

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING

My life flows on in endless song
Above earth 's lamentation,
I hear the real, though far-off hymn
That hails a new creation.

Above the tumult and the strife
I hear the music ringing,
It sounds an echo in my soul.
How can I keep from singing?

What though the tempest loudly roar,
I hear the truth, it liveth.
And though the darkness 'round me close,
Songs to the night it giveth.

No storm can shake my inmost calm,
While to that rock I 'm clinging.
Since love is lord of heaven and earth
How can I keep from singing?

When tyrants tremble in their fear
And hear their death knell ringing,
When friends rejoice both far and near
How can I keep from singing?

In prison cell and dungeon vile
Our thoughts to them are winging,
When friends by shame are undefiled
How can I keep from singing?