




# MY LIFE FLOWS ON (HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING)



1. My life flows on in end-less song, a -  
2. Through all the tu-mult and the strife, I I  
3. What though my joys and com-forts die? I I  
4. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a




bove earth's la-men-ta-tion. I hear the clear, though  
hear that mu-sic ring-ing. It finds an ech-o  
know my Sav-ior liv-eth. What though the dark-ness  
foun-tain ev-er spring-ing! All things are mine since



far-off hymn that hails a new cre-a-tion.  
in my soul. How can I keep from sing-ing?  
gath-er round? Songs in the night he giv-eth.  
I am his! How can I keep from sing-ing?

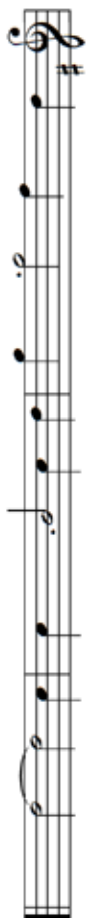
*Refrain*



No storm can shake my in-most calm while



to that Rock I'm cling-ing. Since love is Lord of



heav'n and earth, how can I keep from sing-ing?

Words and Music: Robert Lowry, *Bright Jewels for the Sunday School*, 1869