How Can I Keep From Singing

Words: Robert Lowry
Music: Ira D. Sankey

1. My life flows on in endless song; Above earth's lamentation, I hear the sweet tho' far-off hymn. What tho' the darkness gather round? I lift my eyes; the cloud grows thin; I see the blue above it; What tho' my joys and comforts die? The Lord my Savior liveth; Songs in the night He giveth; Since first I learn'd to love it;

2. What tho' the darkness gather round? Songs in the night He giveth; And day by day this pathway smoothes, Since first I learn'd to love it;

3. No storm can shake my inmost calm While to that refuge clinging; The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A fountain ever springing;

Thru all the tumult and the strife I hear the music ringing;

It finds an echo in my soul—How can I keep from singing?

Since Christ is Lord of heav'n and earth, How can I keep from singing?

All things are mine since I am His—How can I keep from singing?

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