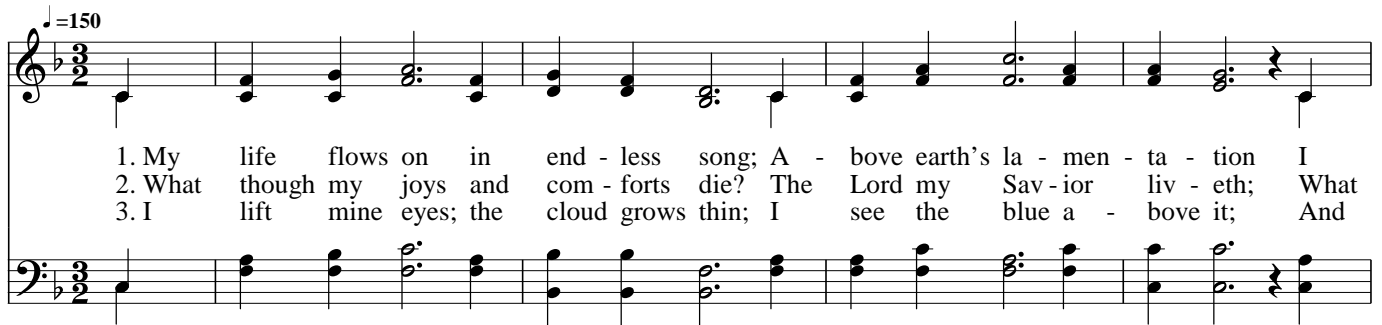


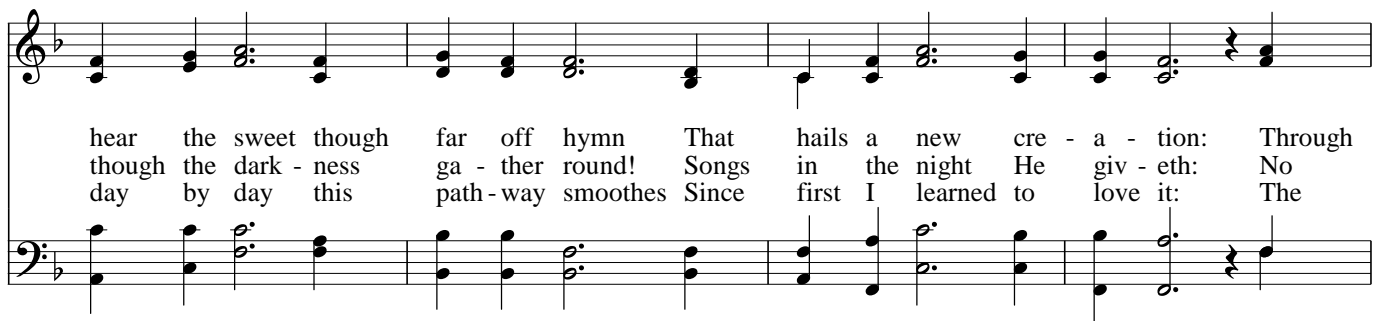
# How Can I Keep from Singing?

Robert Lowry, 1860

$\text{♩} = 150$



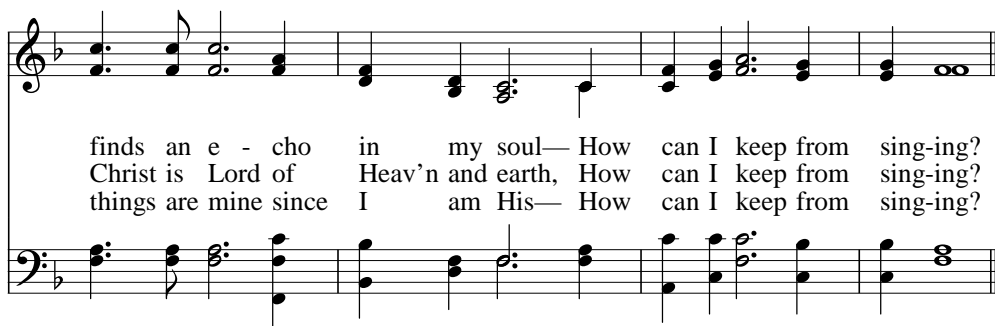
1. My life flows on in end - less song; A - bove earth's la - men - ta - tion I  
2. What though my joys and com - forts die? The Lord my Sav - ior liv - eth; What  
3. I lift mine eyes; the cloud grows thin; I see the blue a - bove it; And



hear the sweet though far off hymn That hails a new cre - a - tion: Through  
though the dark - ness ga - ther round! Songs in the night He giv - eth: No  
day by day this path - way smoothes Since first I learned to love it: The



all the tu - mult and the strife I hear the mu - sic ring - ing; It  
storm can shake my in - most calm While to that re - fuge cling - ing; Since  
peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A fount - ain ev - er spring - ing: All



finds an e - cho in my soul— How can I keep from sing - ing?  
Christ is Lord of Heav'n and earth, How can I keep from sing - ing?  
things are mine since I am His— How can I keep from sing - ing?