My Life Flows On (How Can I Keep from Singing) WORDS: Robert Lowry

2212

1. My life flows on in endless song, above earth's lamentation.

I hear the clear, though far-off hymn that hails a new creation.

2. Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear that music ringing. It finds an echo in my soul. How can I keep from singing?

3. What though my joys and comforts die? I know my Savior liveth. What though the darkness gather round? Songs in the night he giveth.

4. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing! All things are mine since I am his! How can I keep from singing?