

**How Can I Keep from Singing?-Ira Sankey**

Words: Robert Lowry, 1860

Music: Ira Sankey

My life flows on in endless song;  
Above earth's lamentation  
I hear the sweet though far off hymn  
That hails a new creation:  
Through all the tumult and the strife  
I hear the music ringing;  
It finds an echo in my soul  
How can I keep from singing?

What though my joys and comforts die?  
The Lord my Savior liveth;  
What though the darkness gather round!  
Songs in the night He giveth:  
No storm can shake my inmost calm  
While to that refuge clinging;  
Since Christ is Lord of Heav'n and earth,  
How can I keep from singing?

I lift mine eyes; the cloud grows thin;  
I see the blue above it;  
And day by day this pathway smoothes  
Since first I learned to love it:  
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?