My Life Flows On in Endless Song

1. My life flows on in endless song; above earth’s lamentation,
   I catch the sweet, though far-off hymn that hails a new creation.
   No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that Rock I’m clinging.
   Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

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? The Lord 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?

Text: Robert Lowry, 1826–1899
Music: HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING, Robert Lowry, alt.