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

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

No storm can shake my

(Ah)
in-most calm while to that rock I'm clinging____ It

sounds an echo___ in my soul. How can I keep from

A Tempo

singing____

A Tempo
Ah

What

though the tempest round me roars, I

A Tempo

mp
know the truth, it liv-eth. What through the dark-ness

round me close, songs in the nights it giv-est. No

round me close, songs in the nights it giv-est. I know no
storm can shake my inmost calm while to that rock I'm clinging.

Since love is lord of

Heav'n and earth, How
rall.

can I keep from singing?

rall.

can I keep from singing? keep from singing. How

rall.

Though hunger, war, and

can I keep from singing?

* Even eighth notes, grouped in three’s to indicate which hand.
sickness rage And race or creeds divide us, my
faith is firm: I still believe a child's sweet song can
guide us. A mother's kiss, a father's touch can
send all evil winging. No weapon wields the
pow'r of love  How can I keep from singing?

And Time keeps ever tolling on. It

Faster (d=72)

Faster (d=72)
rings and chimes (its) its changes. From summer light to

autumn dusk, Our lives it rearranges All
sea-sons shall be sweet to me though winter's breath be

sting-ing. The child in me will spring and dance. How
can I keep from singing?
Singing!

Tempo Primo (d=66)

rit......

Tempo Primo (d=66)

rit......

Sing-ing!

Sing-ing!

Sing-ing!

Singing!

Sing-ing!

Singing!

Ah

Singing!

Sing-ing!

Sing-ing!

Sing-ing!

Ah

Singing!

Sing-ing!

Sing-ing!