


No. 244. How can I Keep from Singing?



"I will sing praises unto my God while I have my being."—Ps. 146: 2.

ANON.



IRA D. SANKEY.



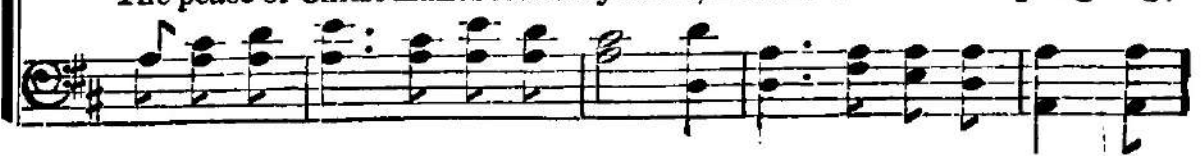

1. My life flows on in end-less song; A - bove earth's lamen - ta - tion,
 2. What tho' my joys and comforts die? The Lord my Saviour liv - eth
 3. I lift my eyes; the clouds grows thin; I see the blue a - bove it;

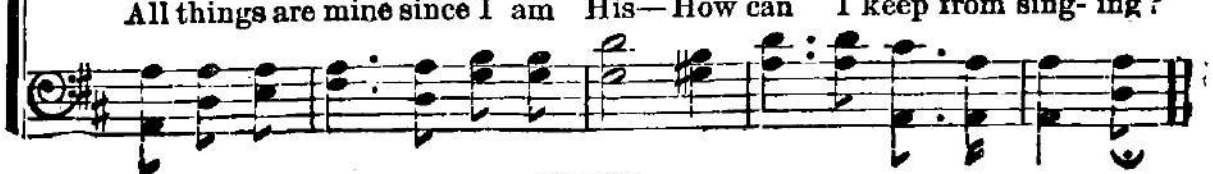
I hear the sweet tho' far-off hymn That hails a 'new cre - a - tion;
 What tho' the dark-ness gath-er round? Songs in the night He giv - eth;
 And day by day this pathway smooths, Since first I learned to love it;

Thro' all the tu - mult and the strife I hear the mu - sic ring - ing;
 No storm can shake my inmost calm While to that re - fuge cling - ing;
 The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A fount - ain ev - er spring - ing;

It finds an ech - o in my soul—How can I keep from sing - ing?
 Since Christ is Lord of heav'n and earth, How can I keep from sing - ing?
 All things are mine since I am His—How can I keep from sing - ing?



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