

# HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING?

Text Adapted from a Quaker Song

Music by Greg Gilpin

My life flows on in endless song,  
How can I keep from singing?  
No storm can shake my inmost calm,  
How can I keep from singing?  
How can I keep from singing?

What, though the tempest around me roars,  
I know the truth it liveth.  
What, though the darkness around me close,  
Songs in the night it giveth.  
I hear the real, though far-off hymn  
That hails a new creation.  
It sounds an echo in my soul,  
Above earth's lamentation.

My life flows on in endless song,  
How can I keep from singing?  
No storm can shake my inmost calm,  
How can I keep from singing?  
How can I keep from singing?

Oh, to the Rock!  
To the Rock I'm clinging.  
Oh, to the Rock!  
How can I stop singing?  
Oh, to the Rock!  
I'm clinging to the Rock, now.  
Oh, to the Rock!

My life flows on in endless song,  
How can I keep from singing?  
No storm can shake my inmost calm,  
How can I keep from singing?  
My life flows on in endless song,  
How can I keep from singing?  
No storm can shake my inmost calm,  
How can I keep from singing?  
How can I keep from singing?  
How can I keep from singing?!