

## How Can I Keep From Singing?

A D A E E7 A  
My life goes on in endless song, above earth's lamentations,  
A D A E E7 A  
I hear the real, though far-off hymn, that hails a new creation.  
C#m F#m A E  
Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear its music ringing.  
A D A F#m E7 A  
It sounds an echo in my soul, how can I keep from singing?

A D A E E7 A  
Although the tempest loudly roars, I hear the truth it liveth,  
A D A E E7 A  
And though the darkness round me close, songs in the night it giveth.  
C#m F#m A E  
No storm can shake my inmost calm, while to that rock I'm clinging;  
A D A F#m E7 A  
Since love is lord of heav'n and earth, how can I keep from singing?

A D A E E7 A  
When tyrants tremble in their fear, and hear their death knell ringing,  
A D A E E7 A  
When friends rejoice both far and near, how can I keep from singing?  
C#m F#m A E  
In prison cell and dungeon vile our thoughts to them are winging.  
A D A F#m E7 A  
When friends by shame are undefiled, how can I keep from singing?