

# How Can I Keep from Singing?

Traditional lyrics,  
music by Ira Sankey, arranged by Eva Cassidy (2001) (12/8 time)

*D D7 G D*  
 My life goes on in endless song  
*D D A A*  
 above earth's lamentations,  
*D D7 G D*  
 I hear the real, though far-off hymn  
*Bm A D(3) G(3) D*  
 that hails a new creation.

*D D7 G D*  
 When tyrants tremble sick with fear and  
*D D A A*  
 hear their death knell ringing, When  
*D D7 G D*  
 friends rejoice both far and near  
*Bm A D(3) G(3) D*  
 How can I keep from singing?

*D D7 G D*  
 above the tumult and the strife  
*D D Asus4 A*  
 I hear it's music ringing,  
*D D7 G D*  
 It sounds an echo in my soul.  
*Bm A D(3) G(3) D(3) A(3)*  
 How can I keep from singing?

*D D7 G D*  
 My life goes on in endless song  
*D D A A*  
 above earth's lamentations,  
*D D7 G D*  
 I hear the real, though far-off hymn  
*Bm A D(3) G(3) D*  
 that hails a new creation. And

*D D7 G D*  
 Oh though the tempest loudly roars,  
*D D A A*  
 I hear the truth, it liveth.  
*D D7 G D*  
 Oh though the darkness 'round me close,  
*Bm A D(3) G(3) D(3) A(3)*  
 Songs in the night it giveth.

*Bm A D(3) G(3) D*  
 And how can I keep from singing?  
*Bm A G D*  
 Oh how can I keep from singing?

*D(3) G(3) D D(3) G(3) D*  
 No storm can shake my in most calm, while  
*D(3) G(3) D D(3) G(3) D*  
 to that rock I'm clinging. Since  
*D(3) G(3) D D(3) G(3) D*  
 love is lord of heaven and earth.  
*Bm A D(3) G(3) D*  
 How can I keep from singing? When

♩=150

1. My life flows on in end - less song; A - bove earth's la - men - ta - tion I  
2. What though my joys and com - forts die? The Lord my Sav - ior liv - eth; What  
3. I lift mine eyes; the cloud grows thin; I see the blue a - bove it; And

hear the sweet though far off hymn That hails a new cre - a - tion: Through  
though the dark - ness ga - ther round! Songs in the night He giv - eth: No  
day by day this path - way smoothes Since first I learned to love it: The

all the tu - mult and the strife I hear the mu - sic ring - ing; It  
storm can shake my in - most calm While to that re - fuge cling - ing; Since  
peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A fount - ain ev - er spring - ing: All

finds an e - cho in my soul— How can I keep from sing - ing?  
Christ is Lord of Heav'n and earth, How can I keep from sing - ing?  
things are mine since I am His— How can I keep from sing - ing?