

PEOPLE WHO SING TOGETHER

My Life Flows On In Endless Song

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

I hear the real, thought far off hymn that
hails the new creation

Above the tumult and the strife, I hear the
music ringing, It sounds an echo in my soul

How can I keep from singing?

What through the tempest loudly roars, I
hear the truth, it live'th.

What through the darkness round me close,
songs in the night it give'th.

No storm can shake my inmost calm while
to that rock I'm clinging.

Since love is lord of Heaven and earth
how can I keep from singing?

When tyrants tremble, sick with fear, and
hear their death-knell ringing,

When friends rejoice both far and near,
how can I keep from singing?

In prison cell and dungeon vile our
thoughts to them are winging.

When friends by shame are undefiled,
How can I keep from singing?

