

## How Can I Keep From Singing

Arlo Guthrie

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?