## **How Can I Keep from Singing?**

**Eva Cassidy** 

My life goes on in endless song Above earth's lamentations, I hear the real, though far-off hymn That hails a new creation.

Through all the tumult and the strife I hear it's music ringing,
It sounds an echo in my soul.
How can I keep from singing?

While though the tempest loudly roars, I hear the truth, it liveth. And though the darkness 'round me close, Songs in the night it giveth.

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?

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?

My life goes on in endless song Above earth's lamentations, I hear the real, though far-off hymn How can I keep from singing?

How can I keep from singing? x2