

How Can I Keep From Singing? / The Great Storm Is Over

Peter, Paul and Mary

My life rolls on in endless song
Above earth's lamentations
I hear the real though far-off hymn
That hails the new creation
Above the tumult and the strife
I hear it's music ringin'
It sounds an echo in my soul
How can I keep from singin'?

Alleliuah the great storm is over
Lift up your wings and fly
Alleliuah the great storm is over
Lift up your wings and fly

Thunder and lightning gave voice to the night
The little lame child cried out in her fright
Hush little baby, a story I'll tell
Of a love that has vanquished
The powers of hell

Alleliuah the great storm is over
Lift up your wings and fly
Alleliuah the great storm is over
Lift up your wings and fly

Sweetness in the air and justice on the wind
Laughter in the house where the mourners have been
The dead shall have music and the blind have new eyes
The standards of death taken down by surprise

Alleliuah the great storm is over
Lift up your wings and fly
Alleliuah the great storm is over
Lift up your wings and fly

Release for the captives, an end to the wars
New springs in the desert, new hope for the poor
The little lame children will dance as they sing
And play with the bears and lions in spring

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Hush little baby, let go of your fear
The Lord loves his own and your mother is here
The child fell asleep as the lantern did burn
The mother sang on 'till her bridegroom's return

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