

# 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

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

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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