How Can I Keep From Singing?
by Robert Wadsworth Lowry (1868)

_C_      _F_      _G_

_Intro:_  _C_ .  _F_ .  |_C_ .  _G_

(sing g)
My life goes on— in endless song— a-bove— Earth's lamen-ta-tions—
I hear the real— though far off song— that hails— a new cre-a-tion—
 .  |_Em_ .  .  .  |_Am_ .  .  |_C_ .  .  .  |_G_ .
Through all the tu——mult and the strife—— I hear—— that music ring-ing
It sounds an e——cho in my soul—— How can I keep— from— sing-ing——?

But though the tem——pest loudly roars—— I hear—— the truth, it liv-eth——
and though the dark——ness 'round me grows—— songs—— in the night it giv-eth——
 .  |_Em_ .  .  .  |_Am_ .  .  |_C_ .  .  .  |_G_ .
No storm can shake—— my inmost calm—— while to—— that rock I'm cling-ing——
How can I e——ver come to harm——? How can I keep— from— sing-ing?

(sing a)
When ty-rants trem——ble in their fear—— and hear—— their death knell ring-ing——
When friends re-joice—— both far and near—— how can I keep— from— sing-ing——?
 .  |_F#m_ .  .  .  |_Bm_ .  .  |_D_ .  .  .  |_A_ .
In prison cell—— and dungeon vile—— our thoughts—— to them are wing-ing——
When friends, by shame—— are un-de-filed—— how can I keep— from— sing-ing?
 .  |_Bm_ .  _A_ .  |_D_ .  .  .  |_D_ \   
How can I keep— from— sing-ing——?

San Jose Ukulele Club
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