How Can I Keep From Singing?

by Robert Wadsworth Lowry (1868)

Intro: C . F . | C . G \n
(sing g)

My life goes on--- in endless song----- a bove---- Earth's lamentations---
I hear the real---- though far off song----- that hails----- a new creation---
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--
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 \nHow can I keep----- from----- sing-ing?---?