

My Life Flows On

♩ = 80 C F C7 F Gm B♭ F



1. My life flows on in end-less song a-bove earth's la-men-
 2. What though the tem-pest 'round me roars, I know the truth, it
 3. When ty-rants trem-ble as they hear the bells of free-dom

4 F/C C C F C7sus F Gm B♭



-ta-tion. I hear the real though far-off hymn that
 liv-eth. What though the dark-ness 'round me close, songs
 ring-ing, when friends re-joice both far and near, how

7 F C7 C7sus F F F



hails a new cre-a-tion. Through all the tu-mult
 in the night it giv-eth. No storm canshake my
 can I keep from sing-ing! To pris-on cell and

10 C7 Am Dm C F C F Dm



and the strife I hear the mu-sic ring-ing. It
 in-most calm while to that rock I'm cling-ing. Since
 dun-geon vile our thoughts to them are wing-ing; when

13 Am F B♭ F F C7 C7 F



sounds an ech-o in my soul. How can I keep from sing-ing!
 love pre-vails in heav'n and earth, how can I keep from sing-ing!
 friends by shame are un-de-filed, how can I keep from sing-ing!

Words: Traditional, Verse 3 by Doris Plenn, 1917-1999

Music: Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

Singing the Living Tradition #108

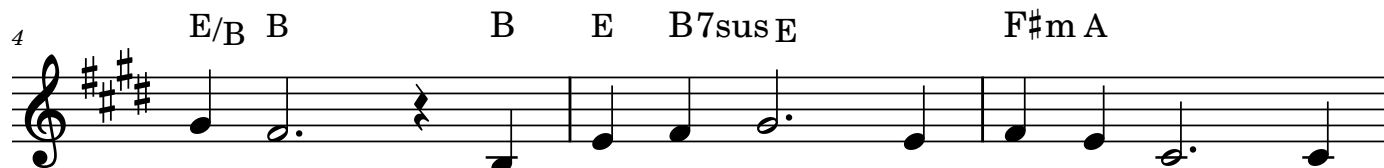
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SINGING
 8.7.8.7.D. Iambic

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1. My life flows on in end - less song a - bove earth's la - men -
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♩ = 80 B♭ E♭ B♭7 E♭ Fm A♭ E♭



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4 E♭/B♭ B♭ B♭ E♭ B♭7sus E♭ Fm A♭



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10 B♭7 Gm Cm B♭ E♭ B♭ E♭ Cm



and the strife I hear the mu-sic ring-ing. It
 in-most calm while to that rock I'm cling-ing. Since
 dun-geon vile our thoughts to them are wing-ing; when

13 Gm E♭ A♭ E♭ E♭ B♭7 B♭7 E♭



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10 A7 F#m Bm A D A D Bm



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13 F#m D G D D A7 A7 D



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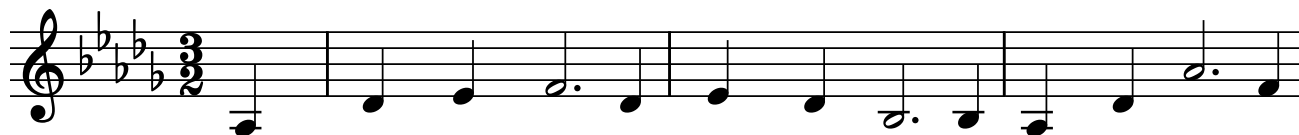
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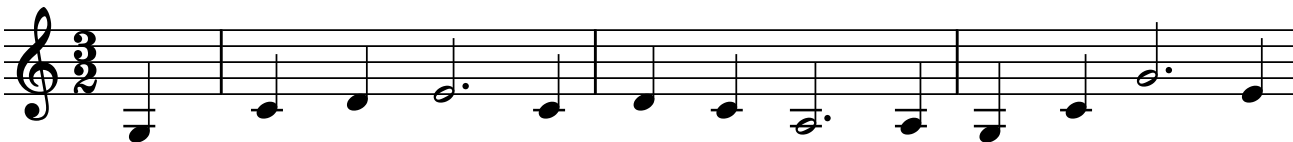
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10 G7 Em Am G C G C Am



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13 Em C F C C G7 G7 C



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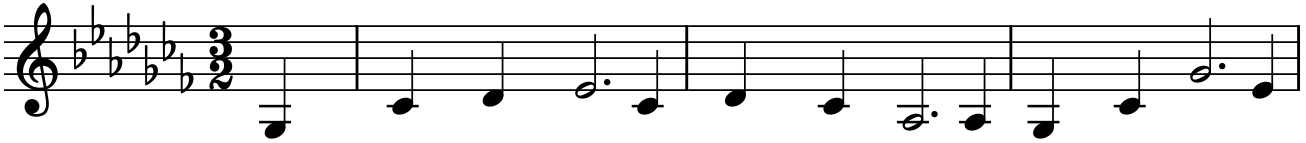
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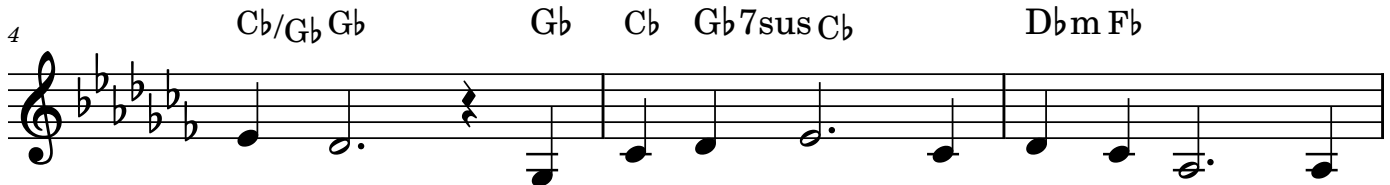
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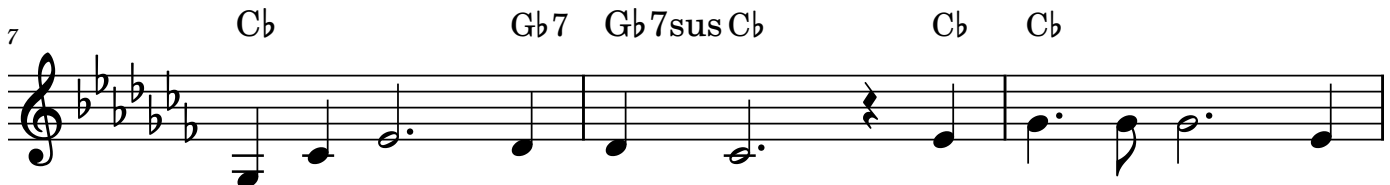
♩ = 80 G^b C^b G^b7 C^b D^bm F^b C^b



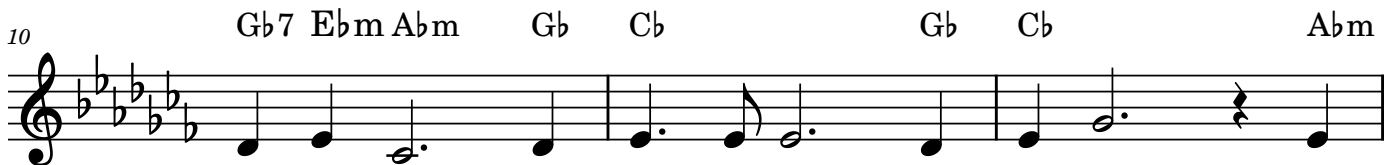
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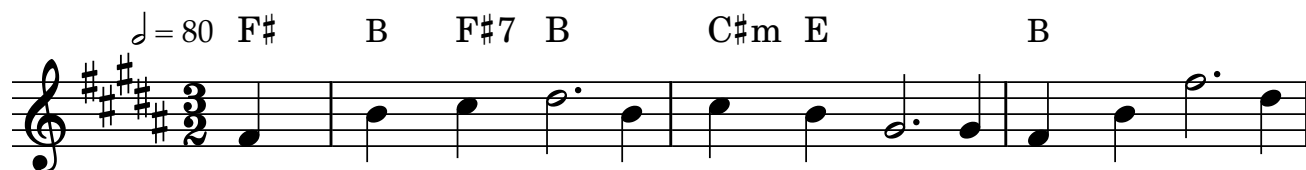


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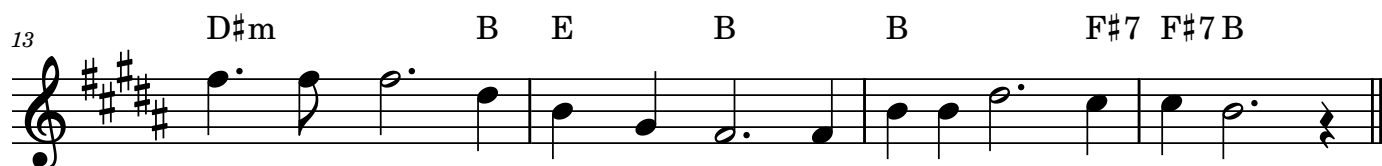
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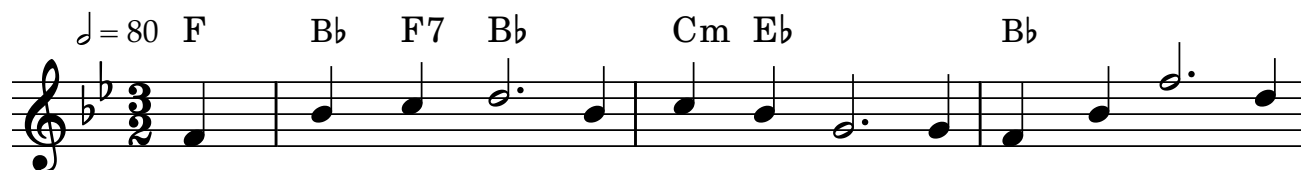


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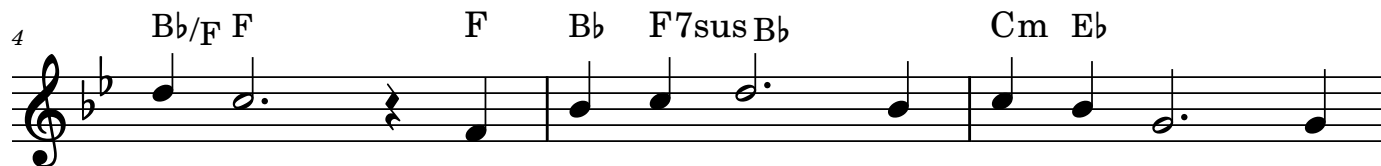


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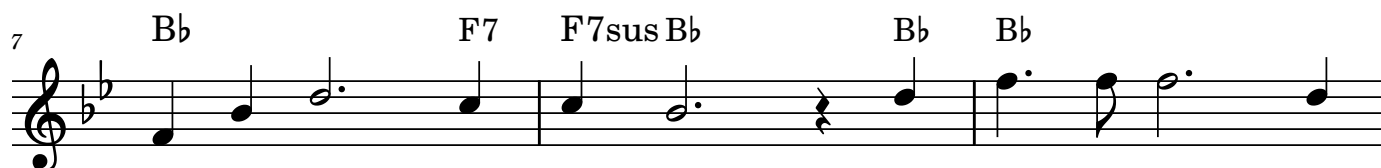
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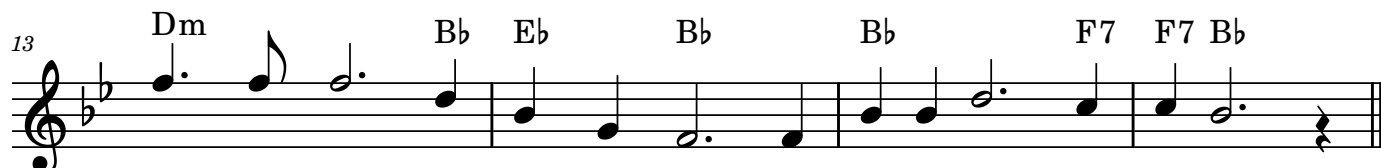
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$\text{♩} = 80$ E A E7 A Bm D A



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4 A/E E E A E7sus A Bm D



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7 A E7 E7sus A A A



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10 E7 C#m F#m E A E A F#m



and the strife I hear the mu - sic ring - ing. It
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13 C#m A D A A E7 E7 A



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$\text{♩} = 80$ $\text{E}\flat$ $\text{A}\flat$ $\text{E}\flat 7$ $\text{A}\flat$ $\text{B}\flat \text{m}$ $\text{D}\flat$ $\text{A}\flat$

1. My life flows on in end-less song a-bove earth's la-men-
 2. What though the tem-pest 'round me roars, I know the truth, it
 3. When ty-rants trem-ble as they hear the bells of free-dom

4 $\text{A}\flat/\text{E}\flat$ $\text{E}\flat$ $\text{E}\flat$ $\text{A}\flat$ $\text{E}\flat 7 \text{sus}$ $\text{A}\flat$ $\text{B}\flat \text{m}$ $\text{D}\flat$

-ta-tion. I hear the real though far-off hymn that
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7 $\text{A}\flat$ $\text{E}\flat 7$ $\text{E}\flat 7 \text{sus}$ $\text{A}\flat$ $\text{A}\flat$ $\text{A}\flat$

hails a new cre-a-tion. Through all the tu-mult
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10 $\text{E}\flat 7$ Cm Fm $\text{E}\flat$ $\text{A}\flat$ $\text{E}\flat$ $\text{A}\flat$ Fm

and the strife I hear the mu-sic ring-ing. It
 in-most calm while to that rock I'm cling-ing. Since
 dun-geon vile our thoughts to them are wing-ing; when

13 Cm $\text{A}\flat$ $\text{D}\flat$ $\text{A}\flat$ $\text{A}\flat$ $\text{A}\flat$ $\text{E}\flat 7$ $\text{E}\flat 7$ $\text{A}\flat$

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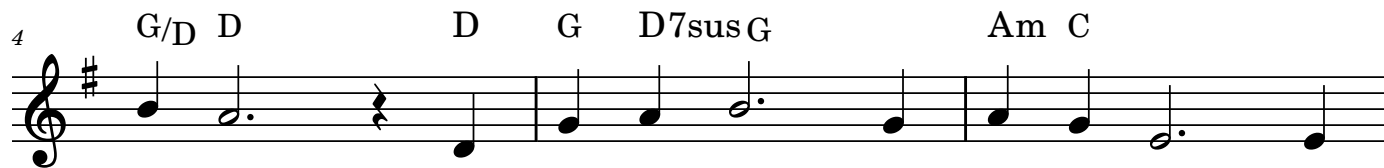
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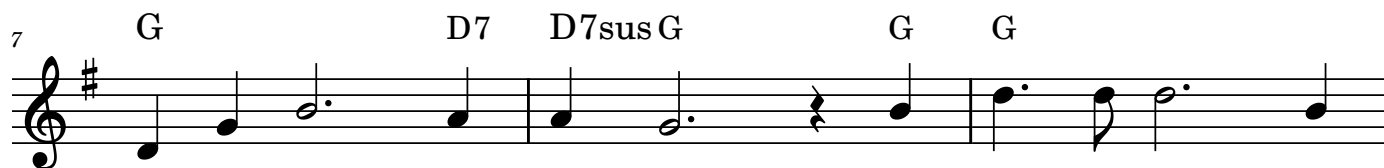
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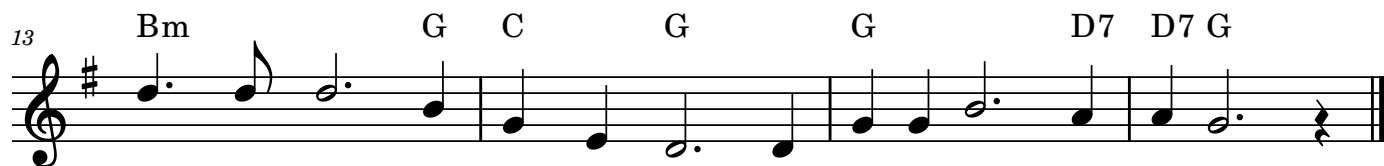
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$\text{♩} = 80$ $\text{D}\flat$ $\text{G}\flat$ $\text{D}\flat 7$ $\text{G}\flat$ $\text{A}\flat \text{m}$ $\text{C}\flat$ $\text{G}\flat$




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4 $\text{G}\flat/\text{D}\flat$ $\text{D}\flat$ $\text{G}\flat$ $\text{D}\flat 7 \text{sus}$ $\text{G}\flat$ $\text{A}\flat \text{m}$ $\text{C}\flat$



- ta - tion. I hear the real though far - off hymn that
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7 $\text{G}\flat$ $\text{D}\flat 7$ $\text{D}\flat 7 \text{sus}$ $\text{G}\flat$ $\text{G}\flat$ $\text{G}\flat$




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10 $\text{D}\flat 7$ $\text{B}\flat \text{m}$ $\text{E}\flat \text{m}$ $\text{D}\flat$ $\text{G}\flat$ $\text{D}\flat$ $\text{G}\flat$ $\text{E}\flat \text{m}$



and the strife I hear the mu - sic ring - ing. It
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13 $\text{B}\flat \text{m}$ $\text{G}\flat$ $\text{C}\flat$ $\text{G}\flat$ $\text{G}\flat$ $\text{D}\flat 7$ $\text{D}\flat 7$ $\text{G}\flat$



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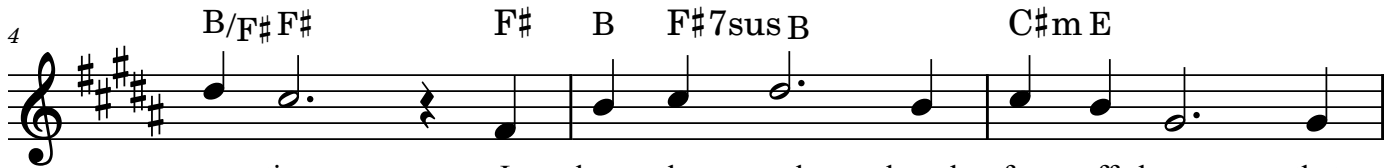
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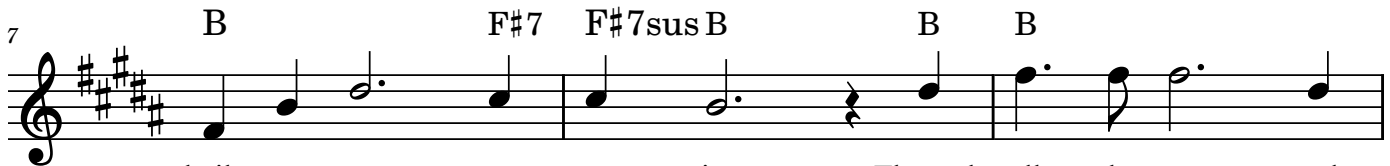
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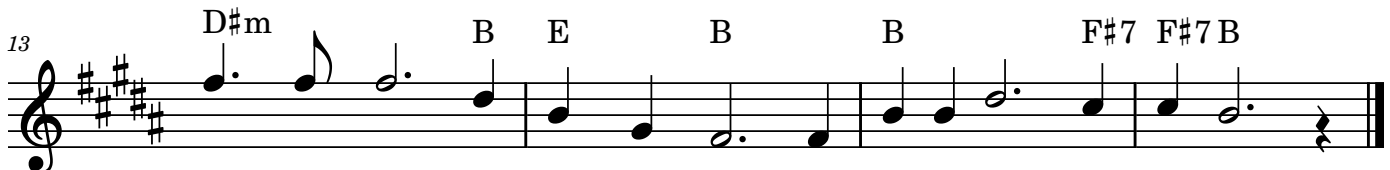
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