

My Life Flows On

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

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

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

7 $\text{G}\flat$ $\text{D}\flat 7$ $\text{D}\flat 7 \text{sus}$ $\text{G}\flat$ $\text{G}\flat$ $\text{G}\flat$

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

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
 in-most calm while to that rock I'm cling-ing. Since
 dun-geon vile our thoughts to them are wing-ing; when

13 $\text{B}\flat \text{m}$ $\text{G}\flat$ $\text{C}\flat$ $\text{G}\flat$ $\text{G}\flat$ $\text{D}\flat 7$ $\text{D}\flat 7$ $\text{G}\flat$

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!