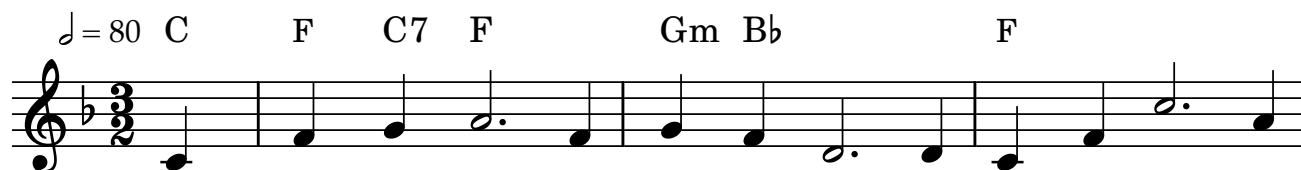
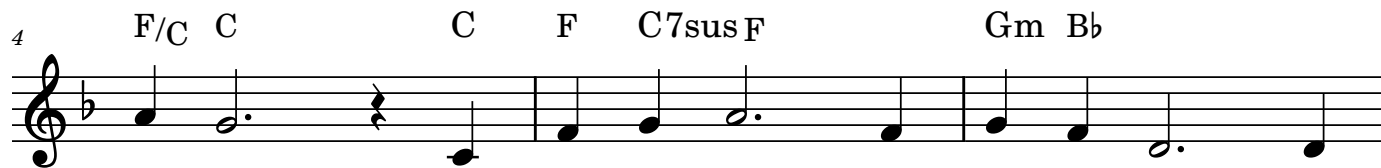


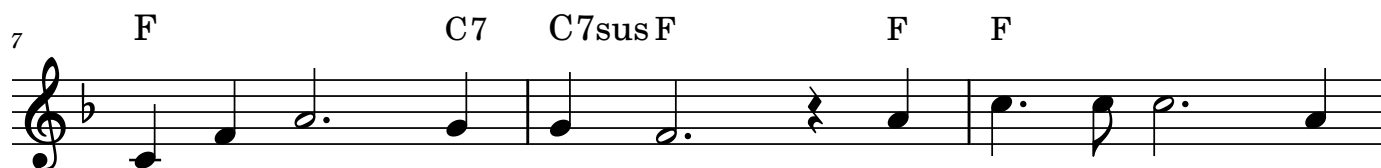
My Life Flows On



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



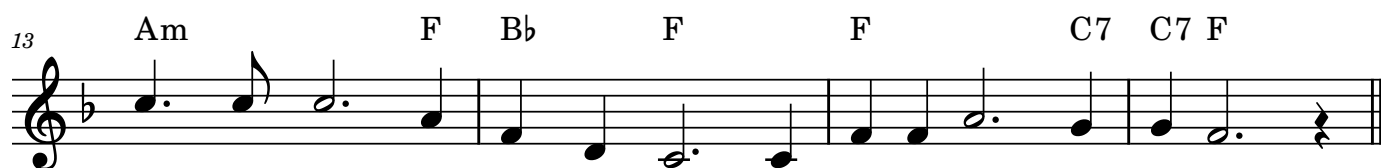
-ta - tion. I hear the real though far - off hymn that
 liv - eth. What though the dark - ness 'round me close, songs
 ring - ing, when friends re - joice both far and near, how



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



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



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