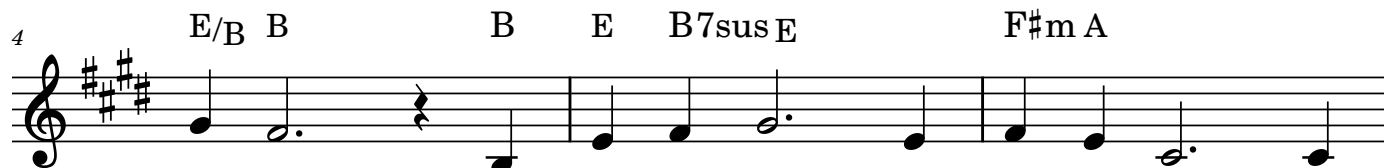


# My Life Flows On



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!