

How can I Keep from Singing
Words by Robery Lowrey/Larry Gates

Tenor-Bass

Loos while women sing

(My life flows on in end-less song
a-bove earth's lam-en-ta-tion.
I hear the real, though far off hymn
that hails a new cre-a-tion.)

(No storm can shake my in-most calm
while to that rock I'm cling-ing.
It sounds an ech-o in my soul.
How can i keep from sing-ing?)

(Men enter:)

The Mas-ter calls us all to serve
And to this Cord I'm cling-ing
His smile, my heart near o-ver-flows
How can I keep from sing-ing?

The shel-tering branch pro-tects us all
Though winds set it to swing-ing
This storm shall pass, the land re-new
How can I keep from sing-ing?

My life flows on in end-less song
a-bove earth's lam-en-ta-tion.
I hear the real, ap-proach-ing hymn
that hails a new cre-a-tion.

O Lord Ba-ha, from God's own arm
The Ro-yal Fal-con's wing-ing
Bind up a-new, my bro-ken wings
How can I keep from sing-ing?

O Lord Ba-ha, from God's own arm
The Ro-yal Fal-con's wing-ing
Bind up a-new, my bro-ken wings

(My life flows on in end-less song
a-bove earth's lam-en-ta-tion.
I sing the real, advancing hymn
that hails a new cre-a-tion.) or Loo