

## HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING?

My life flows on in endless song,  
Above earth's lamentation;  
I catch the sweet, the glorious hymn  
That hails a new creation:  
Through all the tumult and the strife,  
I hear the music ringing;  
It finds an echo in my soul,  
How can I cease from singing?

Though earthly joys and comforts die  
The Lord, my Saviour liveth:  
What though the darkness gather round?  
Songs in the night he giveth:  
No storm can shake my inmost calm  
While to that refuge clinging;  
Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth,  
How can I keep from singing?

I lift my eyes: the cloud grows thin;  
I see the blue above it;  
And day by day this pathway shines  
Since first I learned to love it:  
The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,  
A fountain ever springing,  
All things are mine since I am his –  
How can I keep from singing?

– *F. J. Hartley.*

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