

Ah . . .

My life flows on in endless song above earth's lamentations.
I hear the real though far off hymn that hails a new creation
No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that rock I'm clinging.
It sounds an echo in my soul. How can I keep from singing?

Ah . . .

What though the tempest round me roars, I know the truth it liveth
What through the darkness round me close, songs in the nights it giveth.
No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that rock I'm clinging.
Since love is lord of heaven and earth how can I keep from singing?

Sing melody:

Though hunger, war and sickness rage and race or creeds divide us,
My faith is firm I still believe a child's sweet song can guide us.
A mother's kiss a father's touch can send all evil winging.
No weapon wields the power of love how can I keep from singing?

YC only:

And time keeps ever tolling on it rings and chimes it changes.
From summer light to autumn dusk, our lives it rearranges.

Concert and Chorale join:

All seasons shall be sweet to me though winter's breath be stinging
The child in me will spring and dance. How can I keep from singing?

Singing

---Singing

-Singing

-Singing

Singing

My life flows on in endless song.