

How can I Keep from Singing
words by Robert Lowrey/Larry Gates
Women

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?

Loo

The shel-tering branch pro-tects us all
Loo
(sopranos only) 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
The Ro-yal Fal-con's wing-ing
Bind a-new
How can I keep from sing-ing?

O Lord Ba-ha
The Ro-yal Fal-con's wing-ing
Bind a-new

(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