

My Life Flows On

1.

My life flows on in endless song;
Amid earth's lamentation,
I hear the sweet, though far-off 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 keep from singing?

2.

What though my joys and comforts die,
The Lord my Helper 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 God is Lord of heaven and earth,
How can I keep from singing?

3.

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