1. My life flows on in endless song above earth's lamentation.
2. What though the tempest 'round me roars, I know the truth, it liveth.

hails a new creation. Through all the tumult in the night it giveth.

and the strife I hear the music ringing. It

sounds an echo in my soul, How can I keep from singing!

love is lord of heav'n and earth, How can I keep from singing!

Music: American Gospel Tune

Words: Early Quaker Song