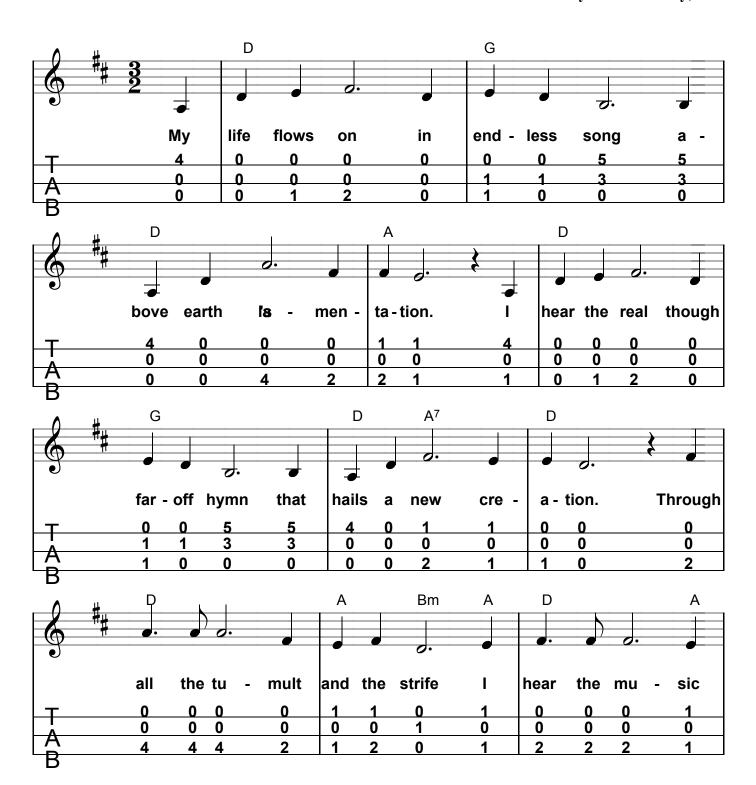
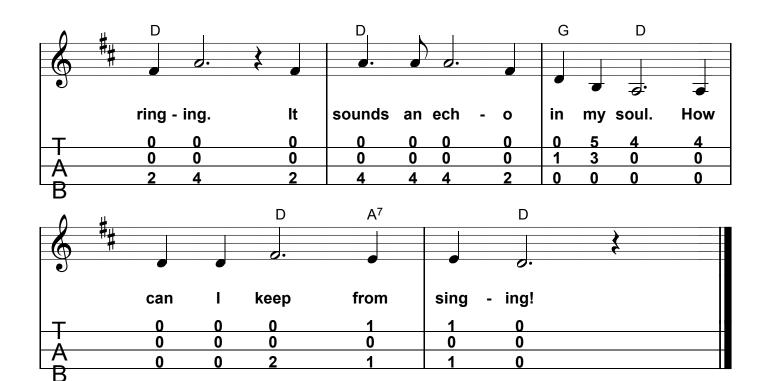
## My Life Flows On in Endless Song

DAD tuning

Words and Music by Robert Lowry, 1860





What though the tempest 'round me roars, I know the truth, it liveth.
What though the darkness 'round me close, Songs in the night it giveth.
No storm can shake my inmost calm While to that rock I'm clinging.
Since love prevails in heav'n and earth, How can I keep from singing!

When tyrants trmble as they hear
The bells of freedom ringing,
When friends rejoice both far and near,
How can I keep from singing!
To prison cell and dungeon vile
Our thoughts to them are winging;
When friends by shame are undefiled,
How can I keep from singing!