

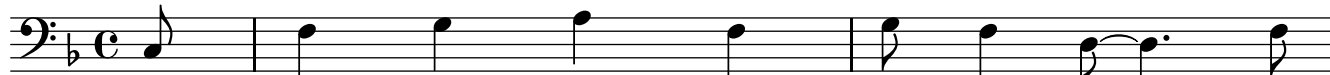
# How Can I Keep from Singing?

For Trombone

R. Lowry

arr. Jonas Williamson

$\text{♩} = 90$



1. My life flows on in end- less song a-  
2. Through all the tum- ult and the strife, I  
3. What though the storm and tem- pest blow, I  
4. When ty- rants trem- ble sick with fear, and  
5. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a



bove earth's la men ta tion. I hear the real though  
hear that mus- ic ring- ing; it sounds and ec- hoes  
know my sav- ior liv- eth, What though the dark- ness  
hear their death knells ring- ing, when friends re- joice both  
foun- tain ev- er spring- ing. All things are mine since



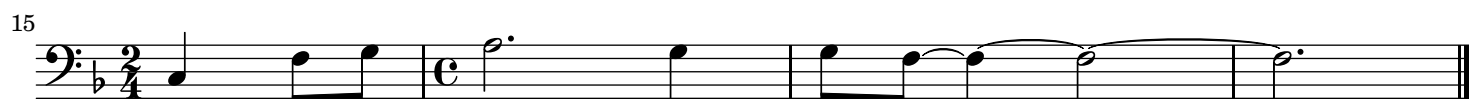
far off hymn that hails a new cre- a- tion. No  
in my soul, How can I keep from sing- ing?  
round me close, songs in the night it giv- eth.  
far and near, How can I keep from sing- ing?  
I am His; How can I keep from sing- ing?



storm can shake my in- most calm while to that rock I'm



cling- ing. Since love is Lord of heav- en and earth,



how can I keep from sing- ing?