4. How Can We Keep from Singing - for Pete

(G) C F / C G / C F C / C G C / C - / C - / C F C / C G C

Our lives flow on in endless song Above earth's lamentation. We hear the real, tho' far off hymn That hails the new creation

Above the tumult and the strife, We hear the music ringing; It sounds an echo in our souls How can we keep from singing?

Although the tempest loudly roars, We hear the truth, it liveth. And though the darkness took our Pete, Songs through the night he giveth.

No storm can shake our inmost calm While to that rock we're clinging. Since love is lord of Heaven and earth How can we keep from singing?

When tyrants tremble, sick with fear, And hear their death-knell ringing, When friends rejoice both far and near, How can we keep from singing?

In prison cell and dungeon vile
Our thoughts to them are winging.
When friends by shame remain undefiled,
How can we keep from singing?

The peace of song restores our souls A fountain ever springing. All things are ours, since we are loved How can we keep from singing?