**How Can I Keep From Singing**

*This song was on "People who sing together"*

*My life flows on in endless song, above earth's lamentation. I hear the sweet far off hymn, that heals a*

*new creation. Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear the music ringing I hear the echo in my soul;*

*How can I keep from singing? What though joys and comforts die, my Savior still is living.*

*What though the shadows gather round, a new song Christ is giving; No storm can shake my inmost calm,*

*while to that Rock I'm clinging. Since love commands both heaven and earth; how can I keep from*

*singing? When tyrants tremble sick with fear, and hear their death knells ringing;*

*When friends rejoice both far and near; how can I keep from singing? In prison cell and dungeon vile,*

*our thoughts to them are ringing, When friends by shame and undefiled;  how can I keep from singing?*

*I lift my 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 Christ makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing.*

*All things are mine, since I am Christ's; how can I keep from singing?*

*Isaiah 41: 10   Fear thou not for I am with thee; be not dismayed; for I am thy God; I will strengthen*

*thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of My righteousness.*

*Isaiah 44: 3   For I will pour water upon Him that is thirsty; and floods upon the dry ground; I will pour*

*My Spirit upon thy seed, and My blessings upon thine offspring.*

*Higher ground! You set my feet up on higher ground. Higher ground! above sinking sand. No storm of*

*life can endanger me; Now that my feet are up on higher ground. Your voice speaks sweetly and clear to*

*me. I heard and stretched out my hand. You reached from Heaven to rescue me;*

*Lifted me up to stand on higher ground. Someday, Lord, I’ll need to stand A warrior in an allegiance*

*land. I just need to know that, My Father loves me so. Higher ground! You set my feet upon higher*

*ground! Higher ground! above sinking sand. No storm of life can endanger me; Now that my feet are*

*upon higher ground! My feet are upon higher ground.!*