***My Life Flows On***

***#821***

1. My life flows on in endless song, above earth’s lamentation.

I hear the clear, through far off hymn that hails a new creation.

***(Refrain)***

***No storm can shake my I-most calm while to that Rock I’m clinging.***

***Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?***

1. Throughout all the tumult and the strife, I hear the music ringing.

It finds an echo in my soul. How can I keep from singing?

***(Refrain)***

1. What though my joys and comforts die? I know my Savior liveth.

 What thought the darkness gather round? Songs in the night he giveth.

 ***(Refrain)***

1. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing! All things are mine since I am his! How can I keep from singing?

***(Refrain)***