

My Life Flows On

Text: Robert Lowry's (USA) *Bright Jewels for the Sunday School*, 1869, alt.

**My life flows on in endless song,
above earth's lamentation.**

**I catch the sweet, though faroff hymn
that hails a new creation.**

**No storm can shake my inmost calm
while to that Rock I'm clinging.**

**Since Love is lord of heav'n and earth,
how can I keep from singing?**

**Through all the tumult and the strife,
I hear that music ringing.
It finds an echo in my soul.
How can I keep from singing?**

**No storm can shake my inmost calm
while to that Rock I'm clinging.**

**Since Love is lord of heav'n and earth,
how can I keep from singing?**

What though my joys and comforts die,

I know my Savior liveth.

What though the darkness gather round?

Songs in the night he giveth.

**No storm can shake my inmost calm
while to that Rock I'm clinging.**

**Since Love is lord of heav'n and earth,
how can I keep from singing?**

**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?

**No storm can shake my inmost calm
while to that Rock I'm clinging.**

**Since Love is lord of heav'n and earth,
how can I keep from singing?**