

My Life Flows On in Endless Song



1 My life flows on in end-less song; a-bove earth's lam-en - ta - tion,
2 Through all the tu - mult and the strife, I hear that mu-sic ring - ing.
3 What though my joys and com-forts die? The Lord my Sav-ior liv - eth.
4 The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a foun - tain ev - er spring-ing!



I catch the sweet, though far-off hymn that hails a new cre - a - tion.
It finds an ech - o in my soul. How can I keep from sing-ing?
What though the dark - ness gath-er round? Songs in the night he giv - eth.
All things are mine since I am his! How can I keep from sing-ing?

Refrain



No storm can shake my in-most calm while to that Rock I'm cling-ing.



Since Christ is Lord of heav-en and earth, how can I keep from sing-ing?

Text: Robert Lowry, 1826–1899

Music: HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING, Robert Lowry, alt.

Who Keeps The Watch In Creation's Night?

Noen må våke i verdens natt

1 Who keeps the watch in cre - a - lion's night?
 2 Who shares a sis - ter's dis - tress and need?
 3 Lord, you keep watch in cre - a - lion's night,

Who keeps the faith in our dark - ness?
 Who will show pa - tience and kind - ness?
 Lord, you are near in our dark - ness.

Who knows the weak - - - est broth - er's worth?
 Who will stand up for an - oth - er's right?
 Lord, you will show us Christ's day and pow'r!

God, let your will be done on earth,
 God, let your king - dom come with might.
 E - ven in life's most fear - ful hour

Help us to fol - - - low your word!
 Help us to fol - - - low your word!
 Are we with you, Lord, our God!

A - - - men, A - - - men.