How Can I Keep from Singing?

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Lentissimo e liberamente

My life goes on in endless song above Earth's lamentations.

I hear the real, though far of, hymn, that hails a new creation.

I hear its music through all the tumult and the strife.

Voce

Piano

Vo.

Pf.

Vo.

Pf.
ring-ing It sounds an ech-o in my soul. How can I keep from

sing-ing? But though the tem-pest loud-ly roars I hear the truth, it

liv-eth, and though the dark-ness round me close songs in the night it

giv-eth. No storm can shake my in-most calm while to that rock I'm

cling-ing. Since love is Lord of heaven and earth How can I keep from

singing? When tyrants

in their fear and hear their deathknell ring-ing when friends re-joice both far and

near, how can I keep from singing? In prison cell and_ dun-geon_vile our

Sol
thoughts to them are wing-ing, when friends by shame are un-de-filed how can I keep from sing-ing?

I can keep from sing-ing?