

My life flows on in end-less song a -  
bove earth's lam - en - ta - tion. I hear the real though  
far-off hymn that hails a new cre - a - tion. Ref.  
No storm can shake my in - most calm, while  
to that rock I'm cling - ing. Since  
Love is Lord of heav - en and earth,  
how can I keep from sing - ing?