

How Can I Keep from Singing?



1. My life flows on in end-less song. A -
 2. Through all the tu - mult and the strife I
 3. What though my joys and com-fort die? The
 4. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A



bove earth's lam - en - ta - tion I hear the clear though
 hear that mu - sic ring - ing. It finds an ech - o
 Lord my sav - ior liv - eth. What though the dark - ness
 foun - tain ev - er spring-ing! All things are mine since



far - off hymn That hails a new cre - a - tion.
 in my soul. How can I keep from sing-ing?
 gath - er round? Songs in the night he giv - eth.
 I am his! How can I keep from sing-ing?



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, alt.

Tune: HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING, 8 7 8 7 with refrain; Robert Lowry, 1826–1899; harm. by Robert J. Batastini, b.1942

TWELFTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME / A

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 69:8–10, 14 and 17, 33–35



Lord, in your great love, an - swer me.

It is for you that I suffer taunts,
 that shame has covered my face.

To my own kin I have become an
 outcast,

a stranger to the children of my
 mother.

Zeal for your house consumes me,
 and taunts against you fall on me. R.

But I pray to you, O LORD,
 for a time of your favor.

In your great mercy, answer me, O God,
 with your salvation that never fails.

LORD, answer, for your mercy is kind;
 in your great compassion, turn
 toward me. R.

The poor when they see it will be glad,
 and God-seeking hearts will revive;
 for the LORD listens to the needy,
 and does not spurn his own in their
 chains.

Let the heavens and the earth give him
 praise,
 the seas and everything that moves
 in them. R.

Text: *The Revised Grail Psalms*, © 2010, Conception Abbey and The Grail, admin. by GIA Publications, Inc.;

refrain tr. © 1969, ICEL

Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

City of God

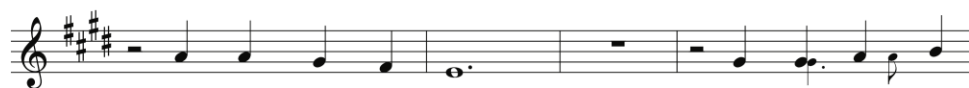
Verses 1, 2



1. A-wake from your slum-ber! A - rise from your
2. We are sons of the morn-ing; we are daugh-ters of



sleep!
day. A new day is dawn - ing
The One who has loved us



for all those who weep. The peo - ple in
has bright-ened our way. The Lord of all



dark-ness have seen a great light. The Lord of our
kind-ness has called us to be a light for his



long-ing has con-quired the night.
peo - ple to set their hearts free.

♩ Refrain



Let us build the cit-y of God. May our tears be



turned in - to danc - ing! For the Lord, our light and our



love, has turned the night in - to day!