

Paul and Mary Peter "How Can I Keep from Singing?/The Great Storm Is Over"

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(Robert DeCormierPeter YarrowNoel Paul StookeyMary TraversBob Franke)

My life rolls on in endless song

Above earth's lamentations

I hear the real though far-off hymn

That hails the new creation

Above the tumult and the strife

I hear it's music ringin'

It sounds an echo in my soul

How can I keep from singin'?

Alleliuah the great storm is over

Lift up your wings and fly

Alleliuah the great storm is over

Lift up your wings and fly

Thunder and lightning gave voice to the night

The little lame child cried out in her fright

Hush little baby, a story I'll tell

Of a love that has vanguished

The powers of hell

Alleliuah the great storm is over

Lift up your wings and fly

Alleliuah the great storm is over Lift up your wings and fly Sweetness in the air and justice on the wind Laughter in the house where the mourners have been The dead shall have music and the blind have new eyes The standards of death taken down by surprise Alleliuah the great storm is over Lift up your wings and fly Alleliuah the great storm is over Lift up your wings and fly Release for the captives, an end to the wars New springs in the desert, new hope for the poor The little lame children will dance as they sing And play with the bears and lions in spring Alleliuah the great storm is over Lift up your wings and fly Alleliuah the great storm is over Lift up your wings and fly Hush little baby, let go of your fear The Lord loves his own and your mother is here

Alleliuah t

The mother sang on 'till her bridegroom's return

The child fell asleep as the lantern did burn

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