

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING?

**QUAKER HYMN
FOR MEN'S CHORUS**

Dedicated to the memory of Martin Luther King

**arranged by
BRUCE TRINKLEY**

How Can I Keep from Singing?

Dedicated to the memory of Martin Luther King

Quaker Hymn

arr. Bruce Trinkley

Andante con moto

mp

Tenor 1

Tenor 2

Bass 1

Bass 2

My life flows on in end-less song, a-bove earth's la-men-

Andante con moto

mp

Piano
(for
rehearsal
only)

ta - tion. I hear the real though far-off hymn that hails a new cre -

4

ta - tion. I hear the real though far-off hymn that hails a new cre

p

oo

p

oo

oo

4

p

8:

8:

8

3

- a - tion. _____ No storm can shake my in - most calm while to that rock I'm

3

a - tion. _____ No storm can shake my in - most calm while to that rock I'm

mp

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

mp

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

8

3

mp

12

clinging. _____ It sounds an ech - o in my soul, How can I keep from

clinging. _____ It sounds an ech - o in my soul, How can I keep from

clinging. _____ It sounds an ech - o in my soul, How can I keep from

clinging. _____ It sounds an ech - o in my soul, How can I keep from

12

poco rit.

poco rit.

16 *mf* **Piu mosso**

sing ing? _____ What though the tem - pest round me roars, I

sing ing? _____ What though the tem - pest round me roars, I

sing - ing? _____ What though the tem - pest round me roars, I

sing - ing? _____ What though the tem - pest round me roars, I

16 *mf* **Piu mosso**

19 know the truth, it liv - eth. _____ What though the dark - ness round me falls, songs

19 know the truth, it liv - eth. _____ What though the dark - ness round me falls, songs

19 know the truth, it liv - eth. _____ What though the dark - ness round me falls, songs

19 know the truth, it liv - eth. _____ What though the dark - ness round me falls, songs

19

23 *f* triumphantly

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

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

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

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

23 triumphantly

28 *mp* **Meno mosso**

cling - ing, Since love is Lord of heav'n and earth, How can I keep from

cling - ing, Since love is Lord of heav'n and earth, How can I keep from

cling - ing, Since love is Lord of heav'n and earth, How can I keep from

cling - ing, Since love is Lord of heav'n and earth, How can I keep from

28 *mp* **Meno mosso**

32 *Tempo primo* *piu f*

sing - ing? When ty - rants trem - ble sick with fear and hear their death knells

sing - ing? When ty - rants trem - ble sick with fear and hear their death knells

sing - ing? When ty - rants trem - ble sick with fear and hear their death knells

sing - ing? When ty - rants trem - ble sick with fear and hear their death knells

32 *Tempo primo* *piu f*

36 ring - ing, ring - ing, When friends re - joice both far and near, how

ring - ing, When friends re - joice both far and near, how

ring - ing, ring - ing When friends re - joice both far and near, how

ring - ing, When friends re - joice both far and near, how

36

39 *ff* *appassionato*

can I keep from sing - ing? In pris - on cells and dun - geons vile Our

can I keep from sing - ing? In pris - on cells and dun - geons vile Our

can I keep from sing - ing? In pris - on cells and dun - geons vile Our

can I keep from sing - ing? In pris - on cells and dun - geons vile Our

39 *ff* *appassionato*

can I keep from sing - ing? In pris - on cells and dun - geons vile Our

can I keep from sing - ing? In pris - on cells and dun - geons vile Our

can I keep from sing - ing? In pris - on cells and dun - geons vile Our

can I keep from sing - ing? In pris - on cells and dun - geons vile Our

43 *rit.*

thoughts to them are wing - ing, When friends by shame are

thoughts to them are wing - ing, When friends by shame are

thoughts to them are wing - ing, When friends by shame are

thoughts to them are wing - ing, When friends by shame are

43 *rit.*

thoughts to them are wing - ing, When friends by shame are

thoughts to them are wing - ing, When friends by shame are

thoughts to them are wing - ing, When friends by shame are

thoughts to them are wing - ing, When friends by shame are

46 Solo *mf*

My

mp *a tempo* *p*

un - de - filed, How can I keep from sing - ing? sing - ing?

mp *a tempo* *p*

un - de - filed, How can I keep from sing - ing? sing - ing?

mp *a tempo* *p*

un - de - filed, How can I keep from sing - ing? sing - ing?

mp *a tempo* *p*

un - de - filed, How can I keep from sing - ing? sing - ing?

46

mp *a tempo* *p*

50

life flows on in end - less song, My life flows on in end - less

mp

My life flows on in end - less song, My life flows on in

My life flows on in end - less song, My

End - less song End - less

End - less song End - less

50

54

song, A - bove earth's la - men - ta - tion. *pp*

end - less song, a - bove earth's la - men - ta - tion. *pp* I

life flows on in end - less song, A - bove earth's la - men - ta - tion. *pp* I

song, End - less song, *pp* I

song, End - less song, *pp* I

54

pp

58 *semplice*

hear the real though far - off hymn that hails a new cre - a - tion. *p* No

hear the real though far - off hymn that hails a new cre - a - tion. *p* No

hear the real though far - off hymn that hails a new cre - a - tion. *p* No

hear the real though far - off hymn that hails a new cre - a - tion. *p* No

58 *semplice*

p

62

storm can shake my in - most calm while to that rock I'm cling - ing. It

storm can shake my in - most calm while to that rock I'm cling - ing. It

storm can shake my in - most calm while to that rock I'm cling - ing. It

storm can shake my in - most calm while to that rock I'm cling - ing. It

62

66

rit. *sonore e calmato* *fine*

sounds an ech - o in my soul, How can I keep from sing - ing? *fine*

sounds an ech - o in my soul, How can I keep from sing - ing? *fine*

sounds an ech - o in my soul, How can I keep from sing - ing? *fine*

sounds an ech - o in my soul, How can I keep from sing - ing? *fine*

66

rit. *sonore e calmato* *fine*