

114 We cannot but be speaking

Karl Gerok (1815-1890)

Composer unknown

$\text{♩} = 92$

1. We can - not but be speak - ing, God's word we
2. Love's brook - let must keep flow - ing and t'ward the
3. Yes, Lord, through Your great mer - it the world to

must de - clare. For this the world may scorn us - with
o - cean wind; it rip - ples ev - er on - ward and
You must yield. Sup - port - ed by Your Spir - it we'll

cheer that scorn we bear. We can - not keep from
nev - er rest does find. Though rocks may try to
hold the bat - tle - field. We'll clear the way and

tell - ing what we be - lieve and know. Our
stem it, in foam it breaks be - low; its
con - quer, what e'er the host may plot; we

mouths of that bear wit - ness which sets our hearts a - glow.
course they can - not al - ter nor can it back - ward flow.
can - not but ac - com - plish for God for - sakes us not.