

# He Keeps Me Singing

Luther B. Bridgers



1. There's with - in my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis - pers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis - cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Rest - ing 'neath His shel - t'ring wing,
4. Though sometimes He leads through wa - ters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the way,
5. Soon He's com - ing back to welcome me, Far be - yond the star - ry sky;



"Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still," In all of life's ebb and flow.  
Je - sus swept a - cross the bro - ken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords a - gain.  
Al - ways look - ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.  
Though some - times the path seems rough and steep, See His foot - prints all the way.  
I shall wing my flight to worlds known, I shall reign with Him on high.



Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, Sweet - est Name I know,



Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing - ing as I go.

