

He Keeps Me Singing

Luther B. Bridges

1. There's with - in my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whispers
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Discord filled my
3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His
4. Though sometimes He leads through wa - ters deep, Tri - als fall a -
5. Soon He's com - ing back to welcome me, Far be - yond the

sweet and low,
heart with pain,
shel t'ring wing,
- cross the way,
star - ry sky;

"Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still,"
Je - sus swept a - cross the bro - ken strings,
Al - ways look - ing on His smil - ing face,
Though some times the path seems rough and steep,
I shall wing my flight to worlds known,

In all of life's ebb and flow.
Stirred the slumb'ring chords a - gain.
That is why I shout and sing. Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,
See His footprints all the way.
I shall reign with Him on high.

Sweet est Name I know, Fills my ev 'ry long ing, Keeps me singing as I go.