

He Keeps Me Singing

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"Sing to the Lord, for He has done glorious things." (Isa. 12:5)

LUTHER B. BRIDGES

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1. There's with - in my heart a mel - o - dy; Je - sus whispers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Discord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' some - times He leads thro' waters deep, Trials fall a - cross the way,
5. Soon He's com - ing back to wel - come 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 again.
Al - ways look - ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds un - 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.

