

224 He Keeps Me Singing

We know that we have passed from death to life . . . I John 3:14

LUTHER B. BRIDGERS

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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 sheltering wing,
4. Tho'some-times He leads thro' wa - ters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross my 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 slum-b'ring chords a - gain.
Al - ways look - ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho'some-times the path seems rough and steep, See His foot-prints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.

Chorus

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus— Sweet - est name I know,

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