

## He Keeps Me Singing

Luther B. Bridgers, 1884-1948

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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, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast-ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His sheltering wing,
4. 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 slumbering chords a - gain.  
 Al - ways look - ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.  
 I shall wing my flight to worlds unknown, I shall reign with Him on high.



## REFRAIN



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



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

