He Keeps Me Singing

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY L. B. BRIDGERS. ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER L. B. B. L. B. BRIDGERS 1. There's within 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, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing, 4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri - als 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 across the broken 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. Sweet-est name I Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go.