

He Keeps Me Singing

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Luther B. Bridgers

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G Gmsus4 C G A7 D Do D D7 G D7

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 shel-t'ring wing, —
 4. Tho' some-times He leads through wa-ters 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; —

5 G Gmsus4 C G A7 D D7 G D7 G

"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.

9 G Em GM7 G Am D D+ G

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

13 G Em GM7 G Am C D D7 G D7 G

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