

# He Keeps Me Singing

Luther Burgess Bridgers, 1910

Luther Burgess Bridgers

♩ = 110



1. There's with - in my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis - pers sweet and  
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis - cord filled my heart with  
3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Rest - ing 'neath His shel - tering  
4. Though some - times He leads through wa - ters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the  
5. Soon He's com - ing back to wel - come me, Far be - yond the star - ry



low, Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still,  
pain, Je - sus swept across the brok - en strings, Stir -  
wing, Al - ways look - ing on His smil - ing face,  
way, Though some - times the path seems rough and steep,  
sky; I shall wing my flight to worlds un - known,



In all of life's ebb and flow.  
- red the slum - bering chords a - gain.  
That is why I shout and sing. Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, Sweet - est name I know,  
See His foot - prints all the way.  
I shall reign with Him on high.



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

