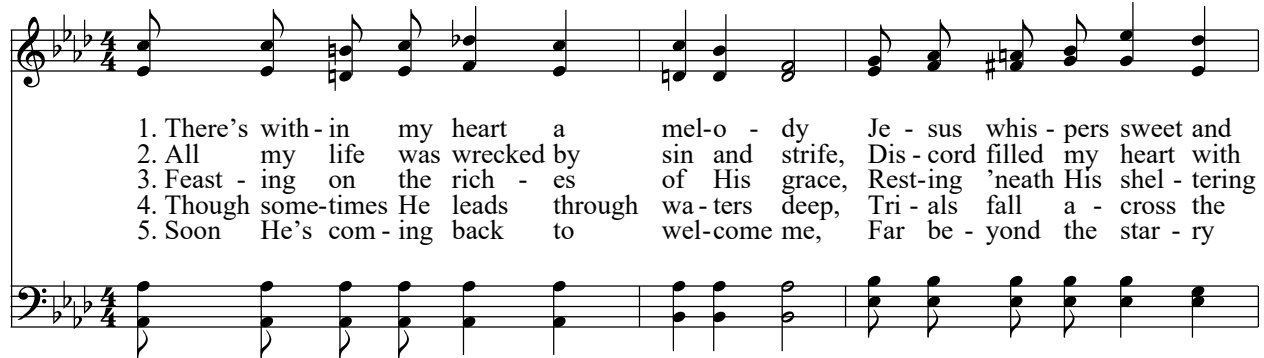


He Keeps Me Singing

Luther Burgess Bridgers, 1910

Luther Burgess Bridgers

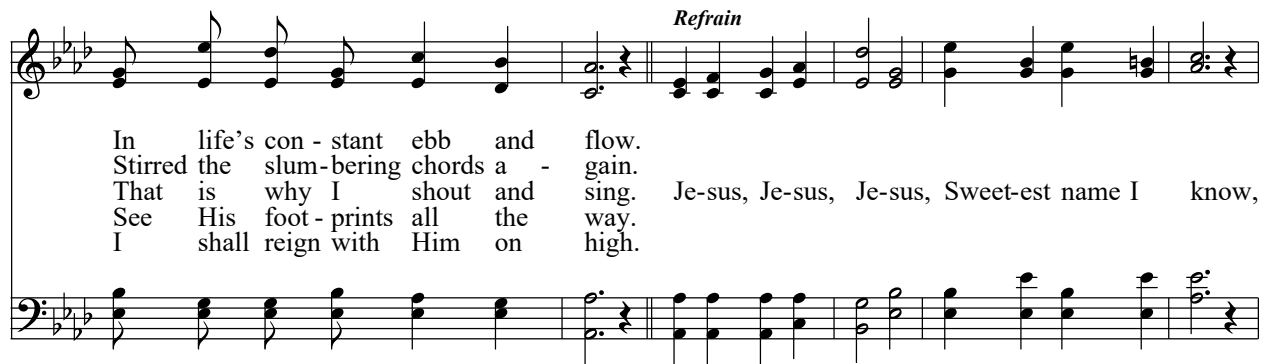
♩=102



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

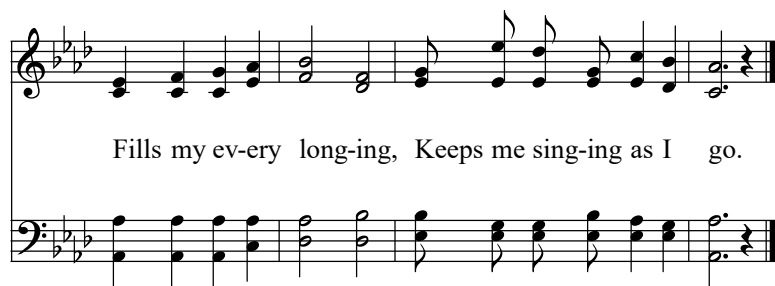


low, "Fear not, I am with thee; peace, be still",
pain, Je - sus swept a - cross the brok - en strings,
wing, Al - ways look - ing on His smil - ing face,
way, Though some - times the path seems rough and steep,
sky; I shall wing my flight to worlds un - known,



Refrain

In life's con - stant ebb and flow.
Stirred 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.