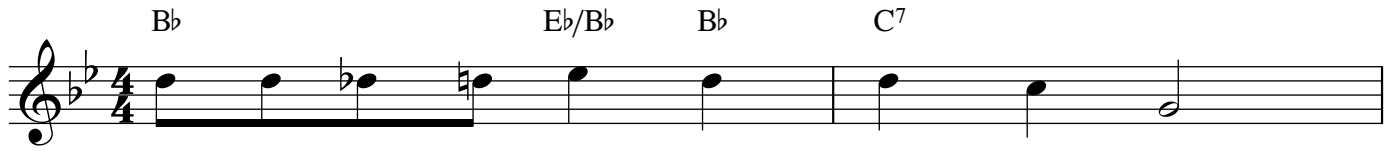


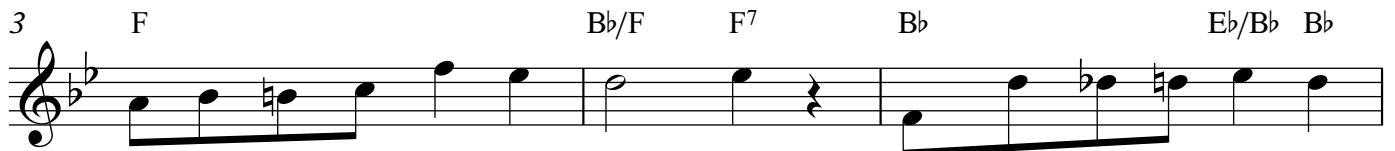
He Keeps Me Singing

Luther B. Bridgers

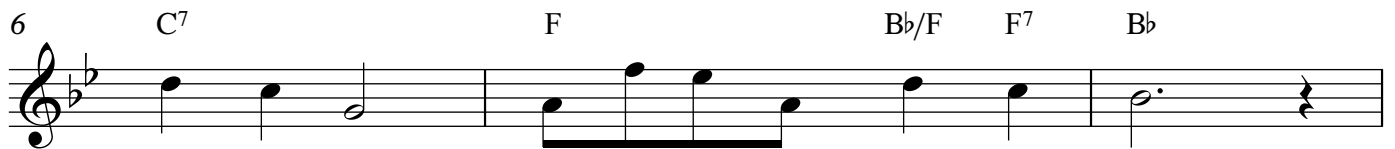
Luther B. Bridgers



There's with - in my heart a mel - o - dy,
All my life was wrecked by sin and strife;
Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace,
Though some - times He leads through wa - ter deep,



Je - sus whis - pers sweet and low: _____ "Fear not, I am with thee;
Dis - cord filled my heart with pain. _____ Je - sus swept a - cross tee
Rest - ing 'neath His shel t'ring wing, _____ Al - ways look - ing on His
Tri - als fall a - cross the way, _____ Though some - times the path seem



peace be still," In all of life's ebb and flow.
bro - ken strings, Stirred the slum - b'ring chords a - gain.
smil - ling face; That is why I should and sing.
rough and steep, See His foot - prints all the way.



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



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