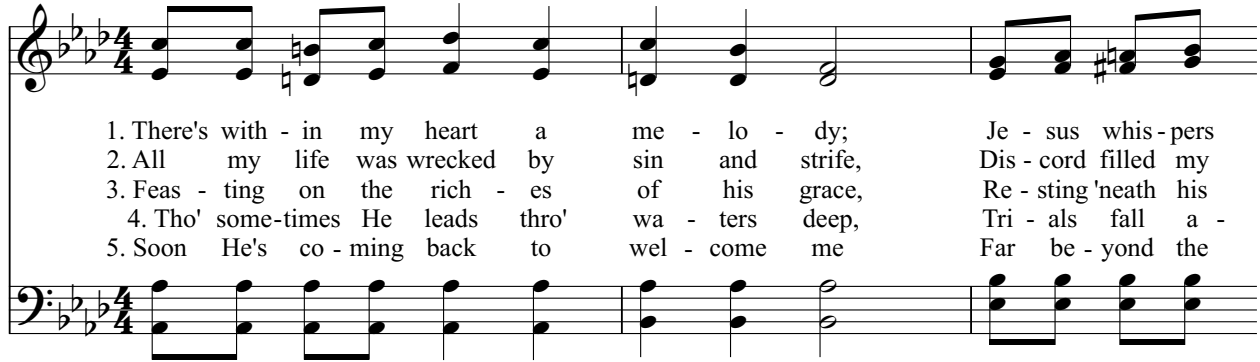
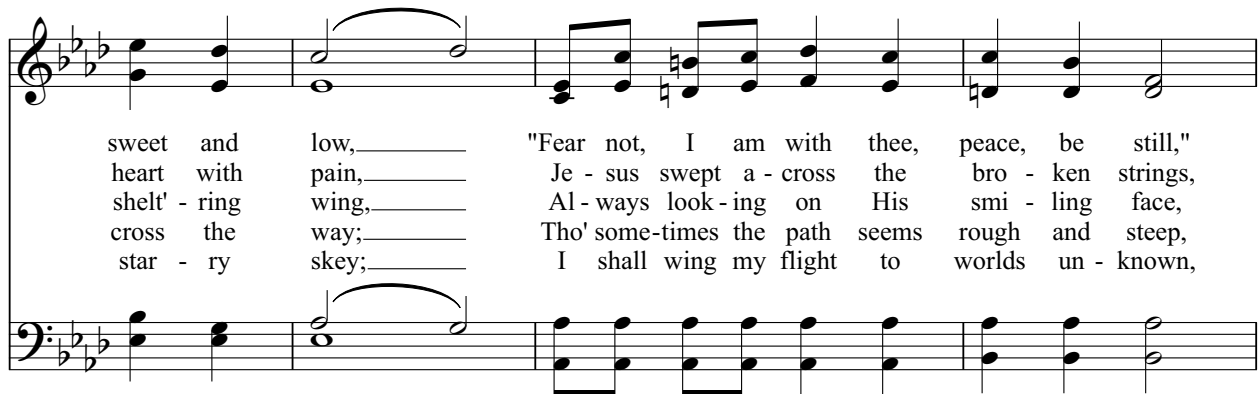


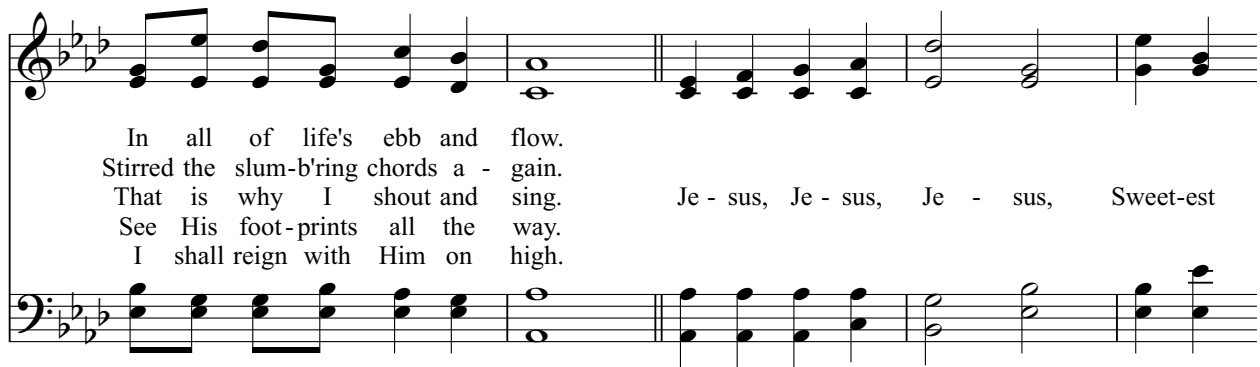
# He Keeps Me Singing



1. There's with - in my heart a me - lo - dy; Je - sus whis - pers  
 2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis - cord filled my  
 3. Feas - ting on the rich - es of his grace, Re - sting 'neath his  
 4. Tho' some-times He leads thro' wa - ters deep, Tri - als fall a -  
 5. Soon He's co - ming back to wel - come me Far be - yond the



sweet and low, "Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still,"  
 heart with pain, Je - sus swept a - cross the bro - ken strings,  
 shelt' - ring wing, Al - ways look - ing on His smi - ling face,  
 cross the way; Tho' some-times the path seems rough and steep,  
 star - ry sky; I shall wing my flight to worlds un - known,



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



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

Text: Luther B. Bridgers, 1884-1948  
 Tune: Luther B. Bridgers, 1884-1948



Irregular  
 SWEETEST NAME  
[www.hymnary.org/text/theres\\_within\\_my\\_heart\\_a\\_melody](http://www.hymnary.org/text/theres_within_my_heart_a_melody)