He Keeps Me Singing

1. There's within my heart a melody;
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife,
3. Feasting on the rich es of his grace,
4. Tho' some-times He leads thro' wa ters deep,
5. Soon He's coming back to wel come me

Jesus whispers sweet and low,
Discord filled my heart with pain,
Resting 'neath his shelter ring wing,
Falling far across the starry sky;

"Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still,
Jesus swept across the broken strings,
Always looking on His smiling face,
Tho' some-times the path seems rough and steep,

In all of life's ebb and flow.
Stirred the slum-b'ring chords again.
That is why I shout and sing. Jesus, Jesus,
See His foot-prints all the way.

I shall reign with Him on high.

Jesus, Sweet-est name I know, Fills my ev'rey longing,
Keeps me sing-ing as I go.

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