

488 He Keeps Me Singing

Sing to the Lord, for He has done glorious things. Isa. 12:5

1. There's with-in my heart a mel - o - dy— Je - sus whis - pers sweet and low,
 2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis - cord filled my heart with pain;
 3. Feast-ing on the rich - es of His grace, Rest-ing 'neath His shel-t'ring wing,
 4. Tho sometimes He leads thru wa - ters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the way,
 5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be - yond the star - ry sky;

"Fear not, I am with thee— peace, be still," In all of life's ebb and flow.
 Je - sus swept a - cross the bro - ken strings, Stirr'd the slumb'ring chords a-gain.
 Al - ways look-ing on His smil - ing face— That is why I shout and sing.
 Tho sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His foot-prints all the way.
 I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.

Optional descant

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

Refrain

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

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