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-
- 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,
- 5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me

Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low,

Tri - als fall a - cross the way,

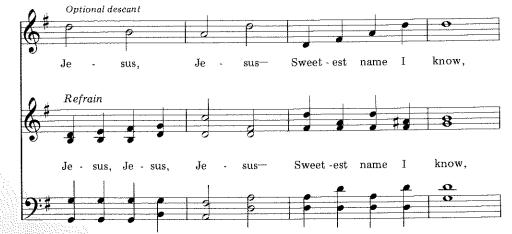
Far be-yond the star - ry sky;





"Fear not, I am with thee-peace, be still," In all of life's ebb and 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 Tho sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His foot-prints all the I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on





TEXT and MUSIC: Luther B. Bridgers Descant by Eugene Thomas SWEETEST NAME 9.7.9.7. with Refrain

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