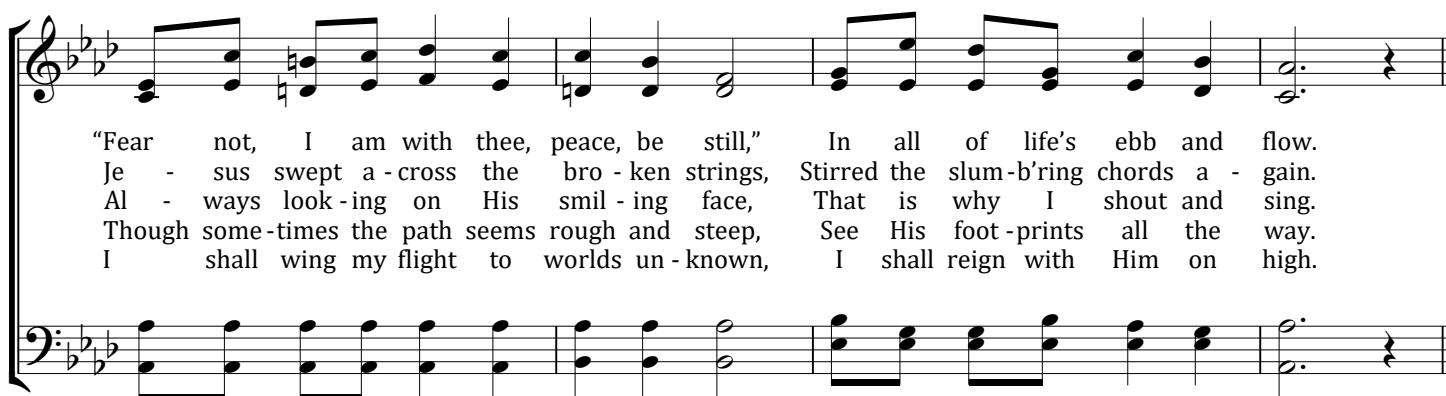


# He Keeps Me Singing

*He hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God:  
many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord. Psa. 40:3*



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. Though some-times He leads through 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, Stirred the slum-b'ring chords a - gain.  
Al - ways look - ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.  
Though some-times 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.

*Refrain*



Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, Sweet - est Name I know,



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