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 within my heart a melody Jesus whispers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Discord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feasting on the riches of His grace, Resting ’neath His sheltering wing,
4. Though sometimes He leads through waters deep, Trials fall across the way,
5. Soon He’s coming back to welcome me, Far beyond the starry sky;

Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life’s ebb and flow.
Jesus swept across the broken strings, Stirred the slumbering chords again.
Always looking on His smiling face, That is why I shout and sing.
Though sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds unknown, I shall reign with Him on high.

Refrain

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, Sweetest Name I know,

Fills my every longing, Keeps me singing as I go.