

Luther B. Bridgers, 1884 - 1948

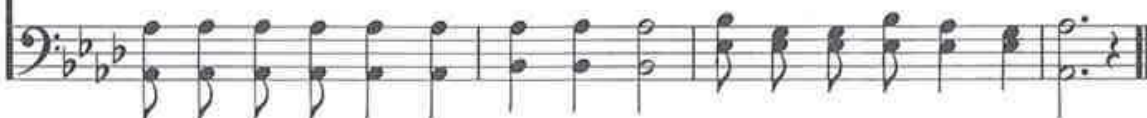
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1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy. Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low:
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife; Discord filled my heart with pain.
3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' 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 slumb'ring chords again.  
 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 footprints 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 ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go.

