

Savior, Redeemer of My Soul

1. Sa - vior, Re - deem - - er of my soul, Whose might - y hand hath
 2. Ne - ver can I re - pay thee, Lord, But I can love thee,
 3. O'er - rule mine acts to serve thine ends. Change frown - ing foes to

made - me whole, Whose won - drous pow'r hath raised me up
 Thy - pure word, Hath it not been my one de - light,
 smil - ling friends. Chas - ten my soul till I shall be

And filled with sweet my bit - ter cup! What tongue my grat - i -
 My joy by day, my dream by night? Then let my lips pro -
 In per - fect har - mo - ny with thee. Make me more wor - thy

tude can tell, O gra - cious God of Is - ra - el.
 claim it still, And all my life re - flect thy will.
 of thy love, And fit me for the life a - bove.

Text: Orson F. Whitney

Music: Joy L Y Jolley