

# Saviour, Redeemer of My Soul

Lyrics by Orson F. Whitney (1855-1931)

Music by Andrew Moore

Reverently ♩ = 80 - 88

1. Sav - iour, Re - deem - er of my soul, Whose might - y  
2. Nev - er can I re - pay thee, Lord, But I can  
3. O'er - rule mine acts to serve thine ends. Change frown - ing

hand hath made me whole, Whose won - drous pow'r hath raised me  
love thee. Thy pure word, Hath it not been my one de -  
foes to smil - ing friends. Chas - ten my soul till I shall

up And filled with sweet my bit - ter cup! What tongue my  
light, My joy by day, my dream by night? Then let my  
be In per - fect har - mo - ny with thee. Make me more

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