

# Savior, Redeemer of My Soul

Lyrics by Orson F. Whitney

Music by Rob Gardner  
Arranged by Zoe Erickson

♩=90

Sav-ior, re-deem-er of my soul, whose might-y hand hath  
Ne-ver can I re-pay thee, Lord, but I can love thee.  
O'er-rule mine acts to ser-ve thine ends. Change frown-ing foes to

7

made me whole, whose won-d'rous pow'r hath rai-sed me  
Thy pure word, friends. hath it not been my soul, 'till one - de-  
smil-ling friends. Chas-ten my soul, 'till I shall

12

up, light, be and filled with my joy by in per-fect sweet day, har-my bit-ter dre-am by with cup. night? thee. What tongue my  
Then let my Make me more

grat - i - - tude can tell, O gra - cious  
lips - i - - pro - - tude claim it still, and and gra - cious  
wor - thy of - - claim thy love, and and all my  
me

God of Is - - - - ra el.  
life re - fle - - - - ct thy will.  
for the li - - - - fe a - bove.