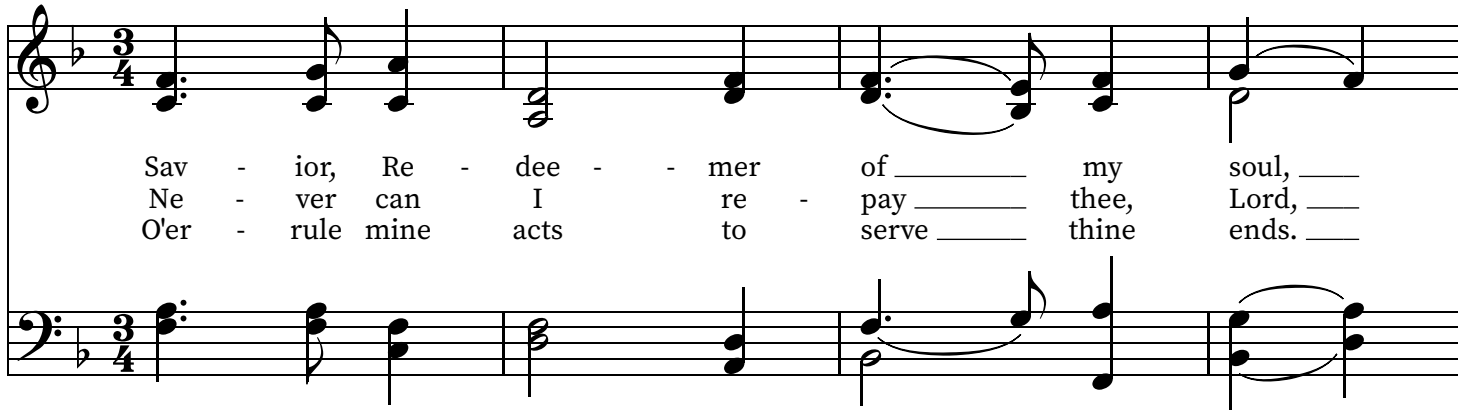


# Savior, Redeemer of My Soul

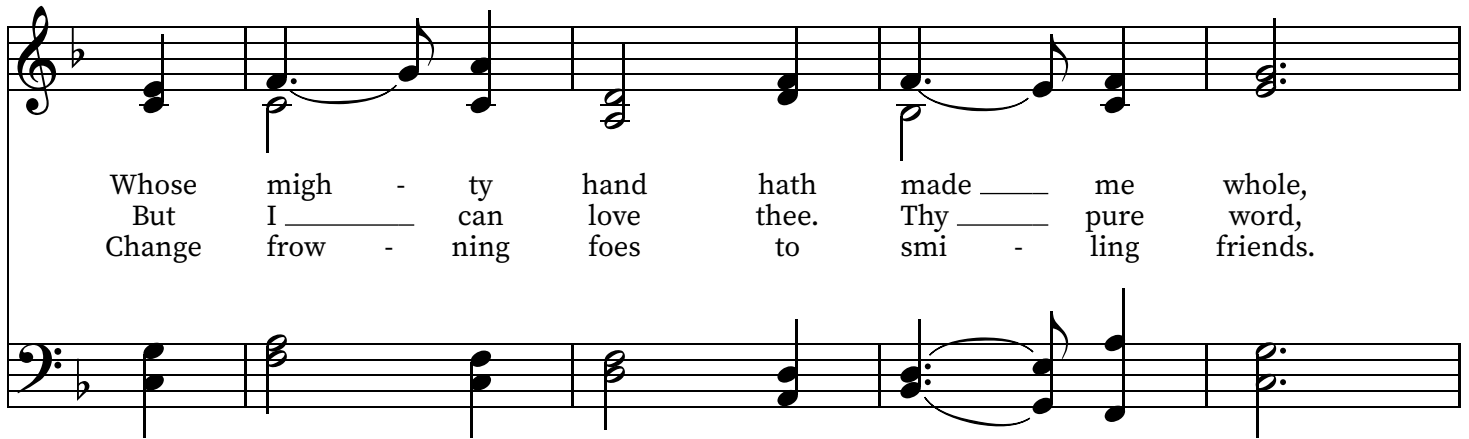
Text by Orson F. Whitney

Music by Donald Bugg

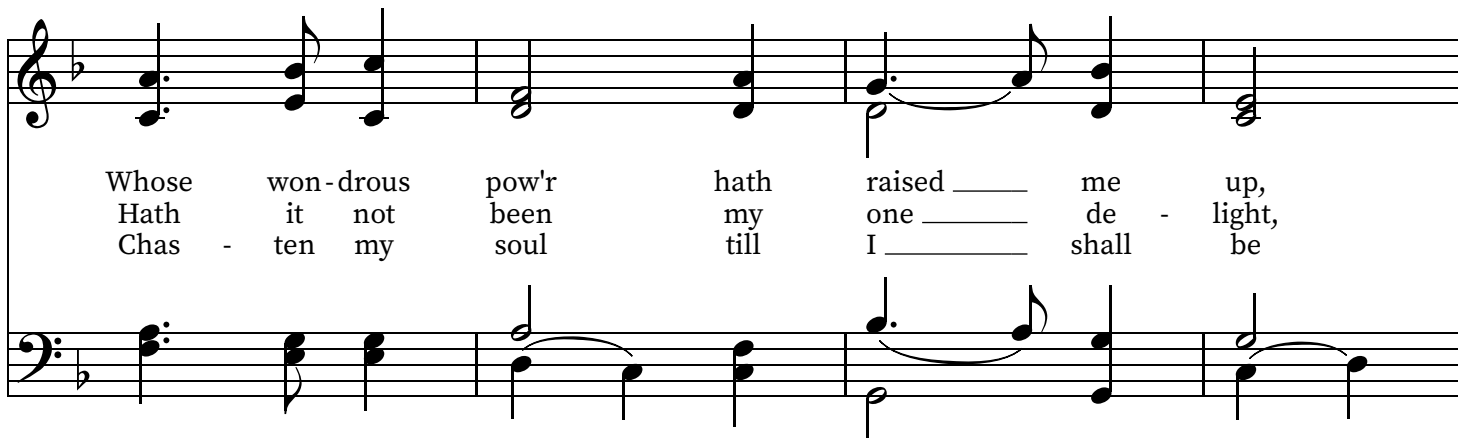
♩ = 80 - 90



Sav - ior, Re - dee - - mer of \_\_\_\_\_ my soul, \_\_\_\_  
Ne - ver can I re - pay \_\_\_\_\_ thee, Lord, \_\_\_\_  
O'er - rule mine acts to serve \_\_\_\_\_ thine ends. \_\_\_\_



Whose migh - ty hand hath made \_\_\_\_\_ me whole,  
But I \_\_\_\_\_ can love thee. Thy \_\_\_\_\_ pure word,  
Change frow - ning foes to smi - ling friends.



Whose won - drous pow'r hath raised \_\_\_\_\_ me up,  
Hath it not been my one \_\_\_\_\_ de - light,  
Chas - ten my soul till I \_\_\_\_\_ shall be

And filled \_\_\_\_\_ with sweet \_\_\_\_\_ my bit - - ter cup,  
 My joy \_\_\_\_\_ by day, \_\_\_\_\_ my dream \_\_\_\_\_ by night?  
 In per - - fect har - - mo - ny \_\_\_\_\_ with thee.

What tongue my gra - - ti - tude \_\_\_\_\_ can tell, \_\_\_\_\_  
 Then let my lips pro - claim \_\_\_\_\_ it still, \_\_\_\_\_  
 Make me more wor - thy of \_\_\_\_\_ thy love, \_\_\_\_\_

O gra - cious God \_\_\_\_\_ of Is - - ra - el.  
 And all my life \_\_\_\_\_ re - flect \_\_\_\_\_ thy will.  
 And fit me for \_\_\_\_\_ the life \_\_\_\_\_ a - bove.