Savior, Redeemer of My Soul

Worshipfully
\[ \text{Tempo: } 92-100 \]

1. Savior, Redeemer of my soul, Whose mighty hand hath made me whole, Whose wondrous pow’r hath raised me up
   Thy pure word, Hath it not been my one delight, Smiling friends, Chas’d ten my soul till I shall be
   And filled with sweet My joy by day, my dream by night? Then let my lips proclaim
   tude can tell, O gracious God of Israel, claim it still, And all my life reflect thy will.

2. Never can I repay thee, Lord, But I can love thee.
   made me whole, Whose wondrous pow’r hath raised me up
   Thy pure word, Hath it not been my one delight, Smiling friends, Chas’d ten my soul till I shall be
   And filled with sweet My joy by day, my dream by night? Then let my lips proclaim
   tude can tell, O gracious God of Israel, claim it still, And all my life reflect thy will.

3. O’er-rule mine acts to serve thine ends. Change frowning foes to
   Thy pure word, Hath it not been my one delight, Smiling friends, Chas’d ten my soul till I shall be
   And filled with sweet My joy by day, my dream by night? Then let my lips proclaim
   tude can tell, O gracious God of Israel, claim it still, And all my life reflect thy will.

Text: Orson F. Whitney, 1855–1931
Music: Harry A. Dean, 1892–1987. © 1948 IRI

2 Nephi 1:15
Doctrine and Covenants 95:1