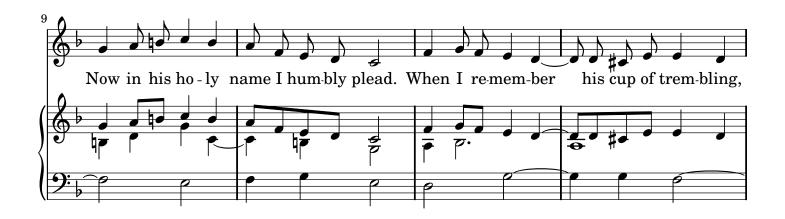
Through My Savior

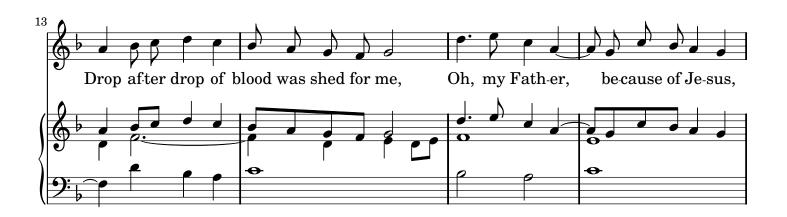
Song for an LDS Sacrament Meeting

Jonathan David Whitcomb











Verse Two:

I was begotten by thee, my Father,
Nurtured in wondrous realms in ages past.
Gods of Creation, the Parent-Teachers
Then gave begetting, giving it to last.
Now in the shadow of mortal weakness,
Sorrow and sin and counterfeit I see.
Oh, my Father, Premortal Father,
Cleanse my heart that I return to thee.

Verse Three:

Now in the morning of shadow waning, Like when the light of morning filled a tomb, Grant us forgiveness: both giving, gaining; Fill us with light: Dispel avenging gloom. Once in a garden the blood was dropping; Once on a cross the voice of mercy said: Oh, my Father, forgive my brother; I forgive him with the blood I shed.

Verse Four:

Through thine Anointed, we seek forgiveness, Grasping thy mercy, casting off our sin, Through our election of his atonement: Touching Perfection, cleansing us within. Though opposition may feign to hinder, Like thine Anointed we begin to be. Oh, my Father, I now remember: My Redeemer gave his life for me; Through my Savior, I come to thee.

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Suggestion: Try a slightly slower tempo on the last verse.