

My Own Sacred Grove

Expressively ♩. = 50-65

(Simplified)

Words and music by Angie Killian

1. Jo - seph Smith went to a grove full of trees; Seek - ing God's wis - dom, he
2. So man - y choi - ces with so much at stake. Life's full of path - ways, but

fell to his knees. As he pled with the heav - ens, the sky filled with light, And the
which should I take? If I lift up in prayer in the name of the Son, Through the

Fa - ther ap - peared with His Son, Je - sus Christ, Stand - ing a - bove in the
pow'r of the Ho - ly Ghost an - swers will come. Heav - en - ly Fa - ther is

air there, Com - ing to an - swer his prayer. I will
Read - y to an - swer my prayer.

find my own sa - cred grove. A -

way from all of the noise in the world. I will

turn to prayer, For I know He's there. I will

find my own sa - cred grove.

own sa - cred grove. I will

find my own sa - cred grove.

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