

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 -

Am F C Em
 way from all of the noise in the world. I will

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

Dm7 1. G C
 find my own sa - cred grove.

2. G Am G
 own sa - cred grove. I will

Dm7 G C
 find my own sa - cred grove. *rit.*

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