

Arise, My Soul, Arise



1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, shake off your guilt - y fears;
2. He ev - er lives a - bove, for me to in - ter - cede,
3. Five bleed - ing wounds he bears, re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;
4. My God is rec - on - ciled; his par - d'ning voice I hear;



the bleed - ing sac - ri - fice on my be - half ap - pears:
his all - re - deem - ing love, his pre - cious blood to plead;
they pour ef - fec - tual prayers, they strong - ly plead for me.
he owns me for his child, I can no long - er fear;



be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands,
his blood a - toned for ev - 'ry race, his blood a - toned for ev - 'ry race,
"For-give him, O for - give," they cry, "for-give him, O for - give," they cry,
with con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, with con - fi - dence I now draw nigh,



my name is writ - ten on his hands.
and sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
"don't let that ran - somed sin - ner die!"
and "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther!" cry.



A - rise, A - rise, a - rise, a - rise, a - rise my soul a - rise.



A - rise, A - rise, a - rise, a - rise, a - rise my soul a - rise



shake off your guilt - y fears and rise.