

Arise, My Soul, Arise



1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; Shake off thy guilt - y fears;
2. Five bleed - ing wounds He bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;
3. The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear a - noint - ed One;
4. My God is rec - on - ciled; His par - d'ning voice I hear;



The bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears:
They pour ef - fec - tual prayers, they strong - ly plead for me:
He can - not turn a - way the pres - ence of His Son;
He owns me for His child, I can no lon - ger fear:



Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be - fore the throne my
"For - give him, O for - give," they cry, "For - give him, O for -
His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, His Spir - it an - swers
With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, With con - fi - dence I



sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.
give," they cry, "Nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die!"
to the blood, And tells me I am born of God.
now draw nigh, And, "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry.

