

Arise My Soul, Arise

6s & 8s

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guilt - ty 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. The Fath - er hears him pray, His dear an - oin - ted one;
 5. My God is rec - on - ciled, His pard - 'ning voice I hear;

The bleed - ing sa - cri - fice In my be - half ap - pears;
 His all - re - deem - ing love, His prec - ious blood to plead;
 They pour ef - fec - tual prayers, They strong - ly speak 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 sur' - ty stands,
 His blood a - toned for all our race,
 For - give him, O for - give, they cry,
 His Spir - it an - swers to the blood,
 With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh,

Be - fore the throne my sur' - ty stands,
 His blood a - toned for all our race,
 For - give him, O for - give, they cry,
 His Spir - it an - swers to the blood,
 With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh,

My name is writ - ten on his hands.
 And spink - les now the throne of grace.
 Nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die!
 And tells me I am born of God.
 And Fa - ther, Ab - ba Fa - ther, cry.

Source: A Collection of Sacred Hymns, 1844 (no. 29)