

Arise, My Soul, Arise

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guilt - y fears,
2. He ev - er lives a - bove For me to in - ter - cede;

melody

The bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears;
His all - re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood to plead.

Be - fore the throne my
His blood a - tones for

Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be -
His blood a - tones for ev - 'ry race, His

Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be - fore the throne my
His blood a - tones for ev - 'ry race, His blood a - tones for

Sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.
ev - 'ry race, And sprin - kles now the throne of grace.

fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.
blood a - tones for ev - 'ry race, And sprin - kles now the throne of grace.

Sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.
ev - 'ry race, And sprin - kles now the throne of grace.

3. Five bleeding wounds He bears
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual pray'rs,
They strongly speak for me:
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"Nor let that ransomed sinner die!"

4. My God is reconciled,
His pard'ning voice I hear:
He owns me for His child,
I can no longer fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And "Father, Abba Father!" cry.