

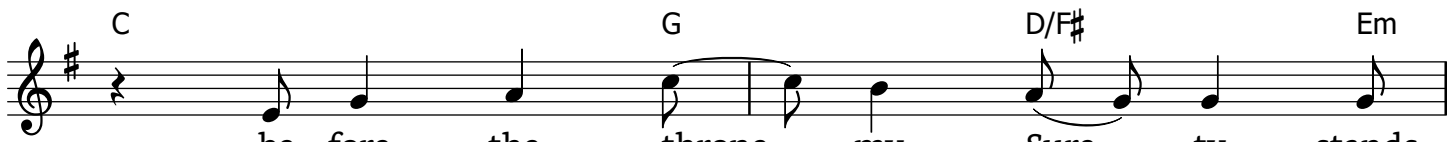
Arise, My Soul, Arise



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 pard'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,  
 His blood a - toned for ev - 'ry race,  
 "For - give him, O for - give," they cry,  
 with con - fi - dence I now draw nigh,



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



my name is writ - ten on His hands.  
 and sprinkles 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.