

Arise, My Soul, Arise

Charles Wesley

Lewis Edson

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; shake off thy guilt - ty
2. He ev - er lives a - bove, for me to in - ter -
3. Five bleed - ing wounds He bears; re - ceived on Cal - va -
4. The Fa - ther hears Him pray; His dear a - noint - ed
5. I now am re - con - ciled; His par - doning voice I

fears; The bleed - ing sac - ri - fice in my be - half ap -
cede; His all re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood, to
ry; They pour ef - fec - tual prayers; they strong - ly plead for
One; He can - not turn a - way, the pre - sence of His
hear; He owns me for His child; I can no long - er

pleas: Be - fore the throne my sure - ty stands, Be -
plead: His blood a - toned for all our race, His
me: "For - give him, O for - give," they cry, "For -
Son; His Spi - rit an - swers to the blood, His
fear: With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, With

fore the throne my sure - ty stands,
blood a - toned for all our race,
give him, O for - give," they cry,
Spi - rit an - swers to the blood,
con - fi - dence I now draw nigh,

My name is writ - ten on His hands.
And sprink - 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.