

# Arise, My Soul, Arise

LENOX (6 6. 6 6. 8 8.)

Charles Wesley, 1742

Louis Edson, 1782

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,  
3. Five bleed - ing wounds he bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;  
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:  
His all - re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood to plead;  
They pour ef - fect - ual 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, Be - fore the Throne my  
His blood a - toned for ev - 'ry race, His blood a - toned for  
For - give him, O for - give, they cry, For - give him, O for -  
With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, With con - fi - dence I

sure - ty stands, My names is writ - ten on his hands.  
ev - 'ry race, And sprin - kles now the throne of grace.  
give, they cry, Nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die!  
now draw nigh, And "Fath - er, Ab - ba, Fa - ther!" cry.