Arise, My Soul, Arise

LENOX

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. The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear a - noin - ted One;
5. 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 - fec - tual pray'rs, they strong - ly plead for me:
He can - not turn a - way the pres - ence of His Son;
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 all our race, His blood a - toned for
"For - give him, O for - give," they cry, "For - give him, O for -
His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, His Spir - it an - swers
with con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, with con - fi - dence I

Sure - ty stands: my name is writ - ten on His hands.
all our race, and sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
give," they cry, "Nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die!"
to the blood, and tells me I am born of God.
now draw nigh, and, "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry.

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1742
MUSIC: Lewis Edson, 1782

6.6.6.6.8.8.8