

Arise, My Soul, Arise

Charles Wesley

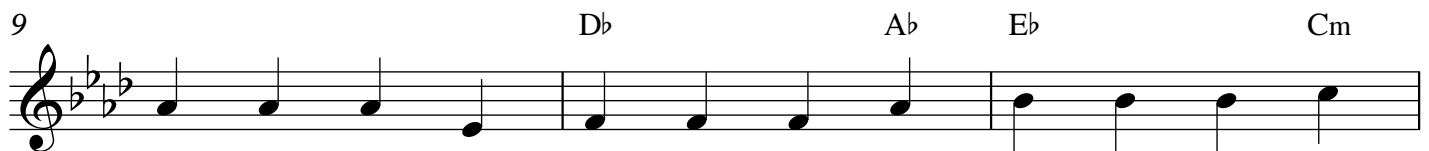
Lewis Edson



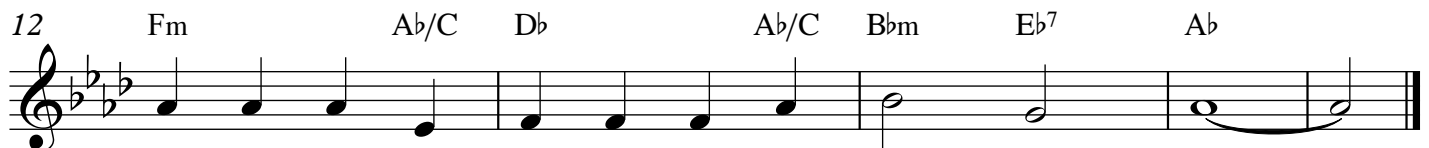
A - rise, my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guilt - y
He ev - er lives a - bove For me to in - ter -
Five bleed - ing wounds He bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va -
The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear A - noint - ed
My God is rec - on - ciled; His par - d'ning voice I



fears. The bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears. Be -
cede, His all - re deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood to plead. His
ry. They pour ef - fec - tual prayers; They strong - ly plead for me. "For -
One; He can - not turn a - way The pres - ence of His Son. His
hear. He owns me for His child; I can no long - er fear. With



fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be - fore the throne my
blood a - toned for all our race, His blood a - toned for
give him, oh, for - give," they cry, "For - give him, oh, for -
Spir - it an - swers to the blood, His Spir - it an - swers
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," thy 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. ____