

ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE!

(Lenox. H. M.)

Charles Wesley

Lewis Edson

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guilt - y fears; The
 2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter - cede; His
 3. Five bleed - ing wounds He bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry; They
 4. The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear, a - noint - ed One; He

bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears;
 all - re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood to plead;
 pour ef - fect - ual pray'rs, They strong - ly speak of for me;
 would not turn a - way The pres - ence of His Son;

Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be - fore the throne my
 His blood was shed for all our race, His blood was shed 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

Sure - ty stands; My name is writ - ten on His hands.
 all our race, And sprink - les now the throne of grace.
 give!" they cry, "Nor let the con - trite sin - ner of die!"
 to the blood, And tells me I am born of God.