

477 Arise, My Soul, Arise!

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise! Stretch forth to things e - ter - nal,
 2. List to the harps of Heav'n! Hark to the song vic - to - rious,

And haste thee to the feet of thy Re - deem - er God.
 The nev - er - end - ing an - them sound - ing through the sky.

Though hid from mor - tal eyes, He dwells in light su - per - nal,
 To mor - tals is not giv'n To chant its strains all - glo - rious;

Yet wor - ship Him in hum - ble - ness and own Him Lord. His
 Yet sing, my soul, the praise of Him who reigns on high. Who

ban - quet of love A - waits thee a - bove; Be - hold, the mar - riage
 bought with His blood The ran - somed of God; To Him be ev - er -

fest - al of the Lamb is come! Re - joice, my soul, re - joice, To Heav'n lift
 last - ing pow'r and vic - to - ry. And let the great A - men Resound through

up thy voice: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 Heav'n a - gain. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!