Arise, My Soul, Arise

Charles Wesley (1742); alt. Kris Shaffer (2009)

Kris Shaffer (2009)

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; shake off thy guil - ty fears;— The bleed - ing sac - ri -
2. He ev - er lives a - bove, for me to in - ter - cede;— His great re - deem - ing
3. Five bleed - ing wounds He bears; re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;— They pour ef - fec - tual
4. The Fath - er hears Him pray, His dear a - noint - ed One;— He can - not turn a -
5. My God is re - con - ciled; His par - doning voice I hear;— He owns me for His

fice_____ on my be - half ap - pears:— Be - fore the throne my
love,_____ His pre - cious blood, to plead:— His blood a - toned, sin
prayers;____ they strong - ly plead for me:— 'For - give him, O for -
way_____ the pres - ence of His Son;— His Spir - it an - swers
child;_____ I can no lon - ger fear:— With con - fi - dence I

sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on His hands. Be - fore the throne my
to e - rase, And sprin - kles now the throne of grace. His blood a - toned, sin
give,' they cry, 'Nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die!' 'For - give him, O for -
to the blood, And tells me I am born of God. His Spir - it an - swers
now draw nigh, And 'Fath - er, Ab - ba, Fath - er,' cry. With con - fi - dence I

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