

# Arise, My Soul, Arise

Charles Wesley

Lewis Edson



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 - noint - ed One;
5. I now am re - con - ciled; His par - d'ning voice I hear;



The bleeding sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears. Be -  
His all re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood, to plead. His  
They pour ef - fec - tual prayers; They strong - ly plead for me. "For -  
He can - not turn a - way, The pre - sence of His Son. His  
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, O for - give," they cry, "For - give him, O for -  
Spir - it an - swers to the blood, His Spi - rit 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 sprink - les 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.

