

Arise, My Soul, Arise

Charles Wesley, 1742

ST. JOHN, 1853;
adapted Hauck, 2019

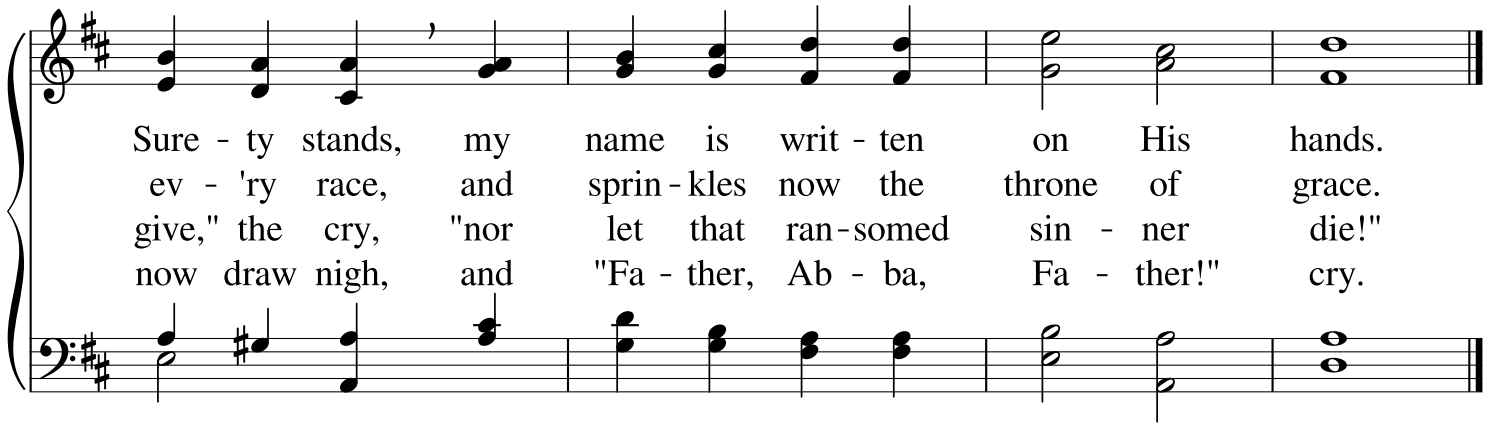
1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, shake off your guilt - y fears; The
2. He e - ver lives a - bove, for me to in - ter - cede, his
3. Five bleed-ing wounds he bears, re - ceived on Cal - va - ry; they
4. My God is rec - on - ciled; his par - d'ning voice I hear; he

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bleed-ing Sa - cri - fice in my be - half ap - pears: Be -
all - re - dee-ming love, his pre - cious blood to plead; his
pour ef - fec - tual prayers, they strong - ly plead for me. "For -
owns me for his child, I can no lon - ger fear; with

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fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, be - fore the throne my
blood a - toned for ev - 'ry race, his blood a - toned for
give him, O for - give," they cry, "for - give him, O for -
con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, with con - fi - dence I



Sure - ty stands, my name is writ - ten on His hands.
ev - 'ry race, and sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
give," the cry, "nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die!"
now draw nigh, and "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther!" cry.