

275 Arise, My Soul, Arise

LENOX 6.6.6.6.8.8.8.

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1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, shake off your guilt-y fears; the bleed-ing Sac - ri -
2. He ev - er lives a - bove, for me to in - ter - cede, his all - re - deem - ing
3. Five bleed-ing wounds he bears, re ceived on Cal - va - ry; they pour ef - fec - tual
4. My God is rec - on - ciled; his par d'ning voice I hear; he owns me for his



fice in my be - half ap - pears: be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, be -
love, his pre cious blood to plead; his blood a - toned for ev - 'ry race, his
prayers, they strong-ly plead for me. "For - give him, O for - give" they cry, "For -
child, I can no long - er fear; with con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, with



fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, my name is writ - ten on his hands.
blood a - toned for ev - 'ry race, and sprin-kles now the throne of grace.
give him, O for - give" they cry, "nor let that ran-somed sin - ner die!"
con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, and "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther!" cry.