

Arise, My Soul, Arise

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1. Arise, my soul, arise, shake off your guilty fears;
The bleeding sacrifice, in my behalf appears;
Before the throne my Surety stands,
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

CH: Arise (*arise*), arise (*arise*), arise
Arise, my soul, arise.
Arise (*arise*), arise (*arise*), arise
Arise, my soul, arise.
Shake off your guilty fears and rise

2. He ever lives above, for me to intercede;
His all redeeming love, His precious blood, to plead;
His blood atoned for every race,
His blood atoned for every race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
(Repeat chorus)

3. Five bleeding wounds He bears; received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers; they strongly plead for me:
“Forgive him, O forgive,” they cry,
“Forgive him, O forgive,” they cry,
“Nor let that ransomed sinner die!”
(Repeat chorus)

4. The Father hears Him pray, His dear anointed One;
He cannot turn away the presence of His Son;
The Spirit answers to the blood,
The Spirit answers to the blood
And tells me I am born of God.

(Repeat chorus)

CH: Arise (*arise*), arise (*arise*), arise
Arise, my soul, arise.
Arise (*arise*), arise (*arise*), arise
Arise, my soul, arise.
Shake off your guilty fears and rise

5. My God is reconciled; His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child; I can no longer fear
With confidence I now draw nigh,
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

(Repeat chorus)