Arise, My Soul, Arise

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. To God I'm rec - on - ciled, His par - d'ning voice I hear;

The bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice In thy be - half ap - pears;
His all re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood to plea;
He owns me for His child, I can no long - er fear;

Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten
His blood a - toned for all our race, And sprin - kles now the
With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, And "Fa - ther, Ab - ba

Coda– His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, And tells me I am

last time to Coda

on His hands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.
throne of grace, And sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
Fa - ther," cry, And "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther" cry.

born of God, And tells me I am born of God.

Words: Charles Wesley
Music: Towner's Ideal Song & Hymn Book, Arr. by Daniel B. Towner