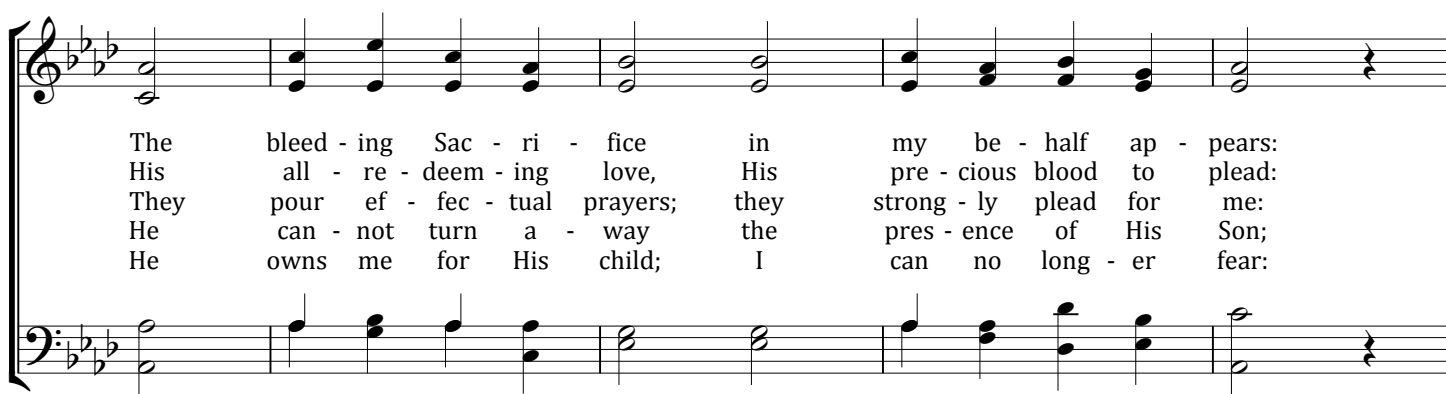


Arise, My Soul, Arise

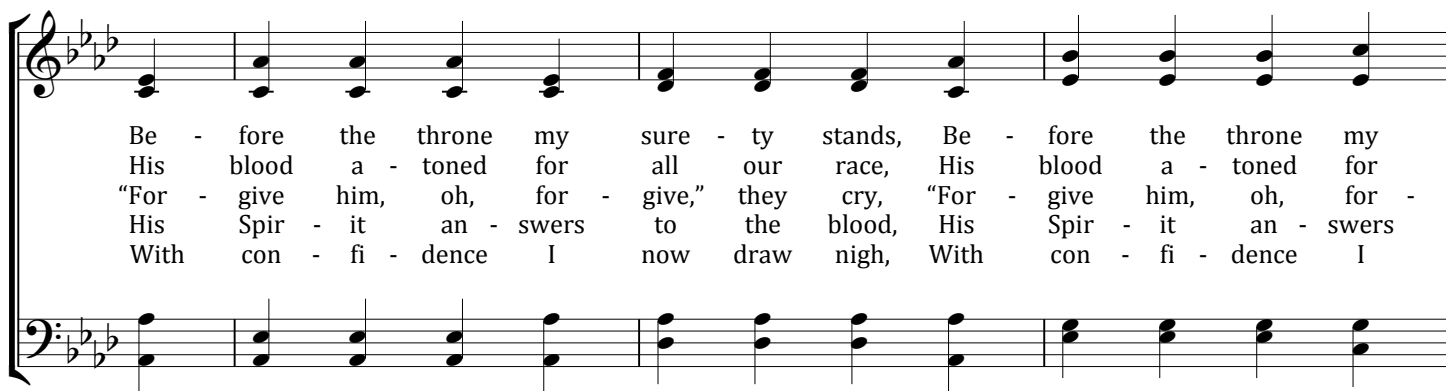
Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us. Rom. 8:34; Heb. 7:25



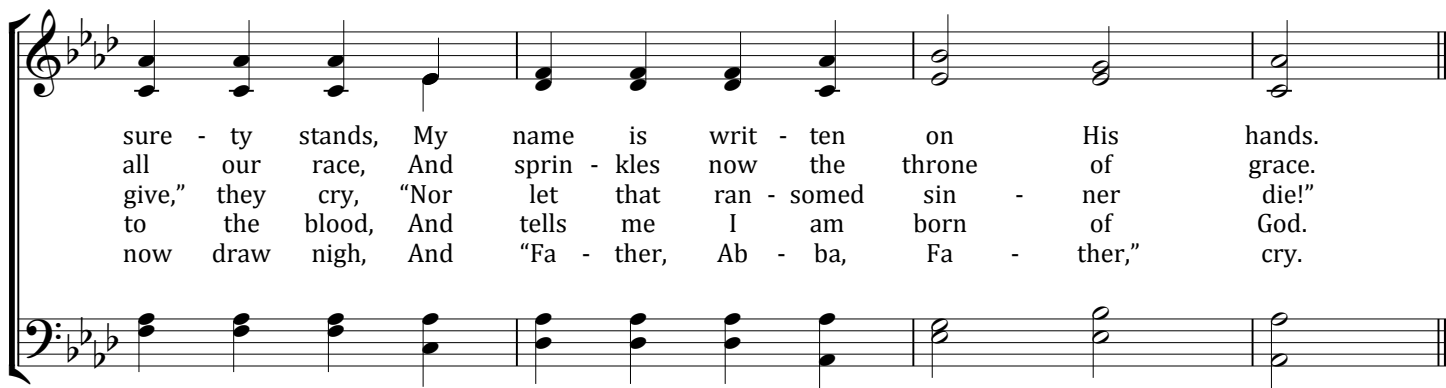
1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; shake off thy guilt - y fears;
2. He ev - er lives a - bove, for me to in - ter - cede;
3. Five bleed - ing wounds He bears, re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;
4. The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear a - noint - ed One;
5. My God is re - con - ciled; His par - d'ning voice I hear;



The bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice in my be - half ap - pears:
His all - re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood to plead:
They pour ef - fec - tual prayers; they strong - ly plead for me:
He can - not turn a - way the pres - ence of His Son;
He owns me for His child; I can no long - er fear:



Be - fore the throne my sure - ty stands, Be - fore the throne my
His blood a - toned for all our race, His blood a - toned for
"For - give him, oh, for - give," they cry, "For - give him, oh, for -
His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, His Spir - it an - swers
With 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 sprin - kles 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.