Arise My Soul Arise

(as published by Kevin Twit)

Original Words by
Charles Wesley

Addt'l. Words and Music by
Kevin Twit

♩ = 148

VERSE

G   C   Am   D

A - rise my soul, a - rise; shake off your guilt - y fears.
He ev - er lives a - bove for me to in - ter - cede,
Five bleed - ing wounds he bears, re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;
My God is re - con - ciled; His pard - 'ning voice I hear.

G   C   Am   D

The bleed - ing sac - ri - fice, on my be - half, ap - pears.
His all - re - deem - ing love, His prec - ious blood to plead.
they pour ef - fec - tual prayers, they strong - ly plead for me.
He owns me for His child; I can no long - er fear.

C   G   D/F♯   Em   D   C

Be - fore the throne my sure - ty stands, be - fore the throne my sure - ty stands;
His blood a - toned for ev - 'ry race, his blood a - toned for ev - ry race
For - give him, O for - give they cry, for - give him, O for - give they cry;
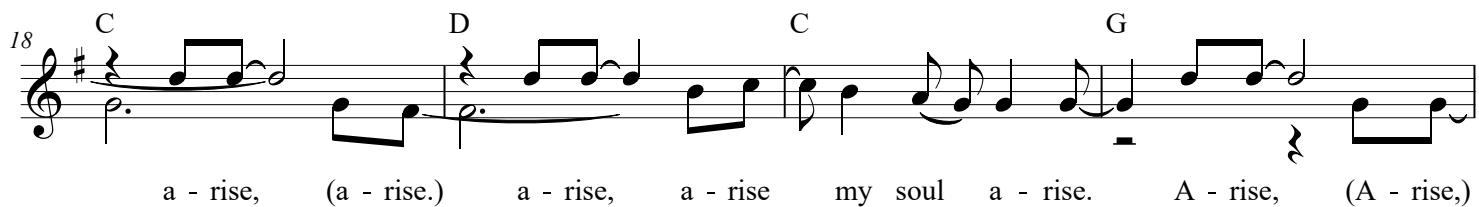With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, with con - fi - dence I now draw nigh

D   G   C   D   G

CHORUS

my name is writ - ten on His hands.
and sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
don't let that ran - somed sin - ner die!
and "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther!" cry.
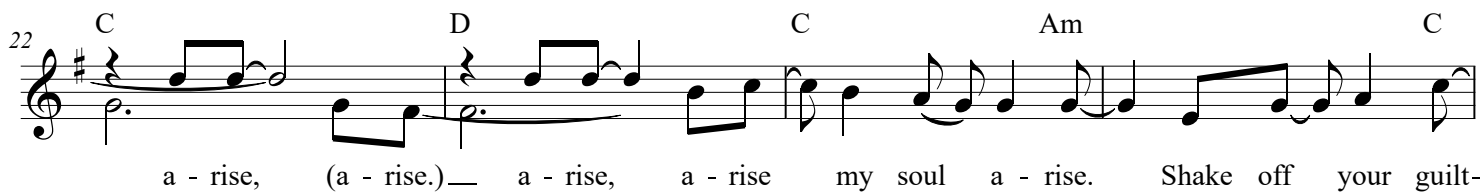
A - rise, (A - rise,)
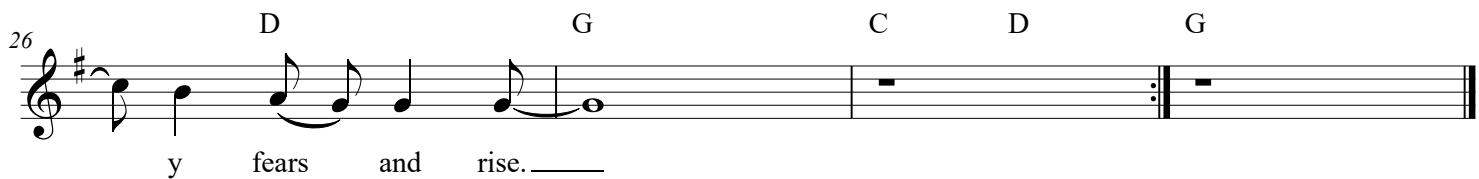
a - rise, (a - rise.) a - rise, a - rise my soul a - rise. A - rise, (A - rise,)

a - rise, (a - rise.) a - rise, a - rise my soul a - rise. Shake off your guilt-

y fears and rise.