Arise, My Soul, Arise

LENOX H. M.

1. Arise, my soul, arise! Shake off thy guilty fears; The bleeding Sacrifice
   In my behalf appears; Before the throne my Surety stands, Before
   blood atoned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

2. He ever lives above, For me to intercede, His all-redeeming love, His precious blood to plead; His blood atoned for all our race, His child; I can no longer fear, With confidence I now draw nigh, With
   my Surety stands, My name is written on His hands, And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

3. My God is reconciled; His pardoning voice I hear; He owns me for His
   fore the throne my Surety stands, My name is written on His hands.

Words: Charles Wesley
Music: J. Edson