Lenox H. M.

Words: Charles Wesley
Music: Lewis Edson

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise! Shake off thy guilt-y fears; The bleed-ing Sac - ri-

2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter - cede; His all - re - deem - ing

3. My God is rec - on - ciled; His par - d'ning, voice I hear: He owns me for His

lice In my be - half ap - pears; Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be -

love, His pre - cious blood to plead; His blood a - toned for all our race, His

child; I can no long - er fear: With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, With

fore the throne my Sure - ty stands: My name is writ - ten on His hands.

blood a - toned for all our race, And sprin - kles now the throne of grace.

con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, And Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther, cry. A - men.