

Arise, My Soul, Arise

LENOX H. M.

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

fic 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.