

# ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE

Charles Wesley, 1742

Louis Edson, 1782

♩ = 108    G    G    G/B    C    D    Em    D    G    D<sup>7</sup>

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; shake off thy guilt - y  
2. Five bleed - ing wounds he bears, re - ceived on Cal - va -  
3. The Fa - ther hears him pray, his dear a - noint - ed  
4. My God is rec - on - ciled; his par - d'ning voice I

G    G    D/F<sup>♯</sup>    G    G/B    D    G    Em    Am/C    D

fears; the bleed - ing sac - ri - fice in my be - half ap -  
ry; they pour ef - fec - tual prayers, they strong - ly plead for  
One; he can - not turn a - way the pres - ence of his  
hear; he owns me for his child, I can no lon - ger

G<sup>♯</sup>    G    C    G/B    D    Bm

pears; Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, be - fore the throne my  
me; "For - give him, O for - give," they cry, "For - give him, O for -  
Son; His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, his Spir - it an - swers  
fear; With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, with con - fi - dence I

Em    G/B    C    G/B    Am    D    G

Sure - ty stands, my name is writ - ten on his hands.  
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.