

Arise, My Soul, Arise - #291

LEWIS EDSON, 1782

CHARLES WESLEY, 1742

Arr. by Bob Kauflin

Transcribed by M. Rice

mf

G Cadd2/G G Cadd2/G

rise, my soul, a - rise; shake thy guilt - y fears; The
bleed - ing wounds He bears, Cal - va - ry; They
Fa - ther hears Him pray, dear A - noint - ed One; He

G/B G C D /C G/B C6 G/D D G C/GG

5

bleed - ing sac - ri - fice in my be - half ap - pears; Be -
pour ef - fec - tual prayers, they strong - ly plead for me;
can - not turn a - way the pres - ence of His Son; "For - His

E_m D G A7/C[#] Dsus4 Am/C B Em Am/C D Gsus4 G

9

2 fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, My
give him, O for - give," they cry. "For - give him, O for - give." they cry, "Nor
Spir - it an - swers to the blood, His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, And

G C/G G G/B C G/B D A D B Em G/B

13

name is writ - ten on sin - His hands.
let that ran - somed am born - ner of die!"

2. Five
3. The

C G/B Am/C D 1, 2 C/G Fmaj7 C/G

17

3 God.

4. To

3 C Dsus4 E sus4 D/F# E/G# E sus4

21

God I'm rec - on - ciled; his par - d'ning voice I hear; he

A A/C# D E E/D A/C# D6 A/E E sus4 A A sus4 A sus2 A

25

owns me for his child, I can no lon - ger fear; With

F#m7 E A B E A F#m B m/D E A A sus4/E A sus2 E 7sus

29

con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, with con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, and,

A D A F#m7 D D/F# A/C# B E F#m A/C#

33

“Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther,” cry. rit.

D A/C# B m11 A sus4 A sus2 E sus4 A add2

37

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cry.
(2. Five)
(3. The)

G Cadd2/G G Cadd2/G

G/B G C D D/C G/B C6 G/D D G C/G

5 1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; shake off thy guilt - y fears; They bleed - ing wounds He bears, re - cieved dear on A - m - ed One; Fa - ther hears Him pray, His

9 The bleed - ing sac - ri - fice in my be - half ap - pears; pour ef - fec - tual - prayers, the strong - ly plead for Son; can - not turn a - way that pres - sive of His

13 Be - fore the throne my Sure stands, Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, give him, O for give," they cry. "For - give him, O for give," they cry, "Nor Spir - it an - swers to the blood, His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, And

C G/G G/B C G/G G/B

C G/L A/m/C D 1,2 C/G G maj7 C/G

17 My name is writ - ten sin on His hands. let that ran - somed am born - ner die!" 3. The tells me I

21 C D sus4 E sus4 D/F# E/G# E sus4

God. 2. Five

A A/C# D E E/D A/C# D6 A/E E sus4 A A sus4 A sus2 A

25 4. To God I'm rec - on - ciled; his par - d'ning voice I hear;

F#m7 E A B E A F#m B m/D E A $\frac{\text{A sus4}}{\text{E}}$ A sus2 E 7sus

29 he owns me for his child, I can no lon - ger fear;

A D A F#m7 D D/F# A/C# B E F# A/C#

33 With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, with con - fidence I now draw nigh,

D A/C# B m11 E sus4 A A sus2 E sus4 A add2

37 and, "Fa - ther, Ab ba, Pa - ther," rit.