ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE  

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alt. by Kevin Twit  
Music by Kevin Twit

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A - rise my soul, a - rise  
shake off your guilt - y fears;  

He ev - er lives a - bove  
for me to in - ter - cede,  

Five bleed - ing wounds he bears,  
re - ceived on Cal - va - ry  

My God is re - con - ciled  
his pard - ning voice I hear;  

the bleed - ing sac - ri - tice  
on my be - half ap - pears  

his all - re - deem - ing love  
their - self blood to plead  

they pour ef - fec - tual prayers  
the - strong - ly plead for me  

he owns me for his child  
I can no long - er fear;  

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before the throne my surety stands, before the throne
his blood a-toned for every race his blood a-toned
for-give him, o for-give they cry for-give him, o
with con-fi-dence I now draw nigh with con-fi-dence

my surety stands my name is writ-ten on his hands
for every race and sprin-kles now the throne of grace.
for-give they cry, don't let that ransomed sin-ner die!
I now draw nigh and "Fa-ther, Ab-ba, Fa-ther!" cry.

A-rise A-rise A-rise, a-rise

A-rise A-rise A-rise, a-rise
a - rise, A - rise my soul a - rise A - rise

shake off your guilt - y fears and rise
A-rise A-rise A-rise, a-rise a-rise, A-rise

my soul a-rise A-rise a-rise a-rise A-rise my soul a-rise

shake off your guilty fears and rise

A-rise A-rise A-rise, a-rise a-rise, A-rise

my soul a-rise A-rise a-rise a-rise A-rise my soul a-rise

shake off your guilty fears and rise