

O My Soul, Arise

*Because you are sons, God has sent forth the Spirit of His Son
into our hearts, crying, "Abba! Father!" Galatians 4:6*

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; shake off your guilt - y fears;
2. He ev - er lives a - bove for me to in - ter - cede;
3. Five bleed - ing wounds He bears, re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;
4. My God is rec - on - ciled, His par - d'ning voice I hear;

the bleed - ing sac - ri - fice on my be - half ap - pears.
His all - re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood to plead.
they pour ef - fec - tual prayers, they strong - ly plead for me.
He owns me as His child— I can no long - er fear.

Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, be - fore the throne my
His blood a - toned for eve - ry race, His blood a - toned for
"For - give him, O for - give," they cry; "For - give him, O for -
With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, with con - fi - dence I

Sure - ty stands; my name is writ - ten on His hands.
eve - ry race, and sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
give," they cry; "Don't let that ran - somed sin - ner die!"
now draw nigh, and "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther!" cry.

TEXT: Charles Wesley, 1742; alternate lyrics by Eric McAllister

MUSIC: Eric McAllister

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O my soul, a - rise— be - hold the ris - en Christ:

your great High Priest, your spot - less sac - ri - fice!

O my soul, a - rise— God owns you as His child.

Shake off your guilt - y fears, my soul, a - rise!