

## Arise

Words by Charles Wesley; music by Julie Brunson, Keith Brunson, Susan Cepin

**Am** **G**  
Arise, my soul, arise. Shake off thy guilty fears;  
**Am** **G**  
The bleeding Sacrifice in my behalf appears.  
**Am** **C** **G**  
Before the Throne, my Surety stands;  
**Am** **G** **Am** **Em** **Am**  
My name is written on His hands.

He ever lives above for me to intercede,  
His all-redeeming love, His precious Blood to plead.  
His Blood atoned for all our race,  
And sprinkles now the Throne of Grace.

Five bleeding wounds He bears, received on Calvary.  
They pour effectual prayers; they strongly plead for me.  
“Forgive her, O forgive,” they cry,  
“Nor let that ransomed sinner die.”

**C** **G** **Am** **Em**  
The Father hears Him pray, His dear, Anointed One;  
**C** **G** **Am** **Em**  
He cannot turn away the presence of His Son.  
**F** **C**  
His Spirit answers to the Blood,  
**G** **Am** **Em** **Am**  
And tells me I am born of God.

**Am** **G**  
My God is reconciled, His pardoning voice I hear.  
**Am** **G**  
He owns me for His child; I can no longer fear.  
**Am** **C** **G**  
With confidence, I now draw nigh,  
**Am** **G** **Am** **Em** **Am**  
And, “Father, Abba, Father,” cry.