

ARISE, MY SOUL

Hebrews 7:25

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Arise, my soul, arise, shake off your guilty fears;
The bleeding sacrifice in my behalf appears:
Before the throne my Surety stands,
Before the throne my Surety stands,
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 ev'ry race,
His blood atoned for ev'ry 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 him, O forgive," they cry,
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
Don't let that ransomed sinner die!

My God is reconciled; his pard'ning voice I hear;
He owns me for his child, I can no longer fear;
With confidence I now draw nigh,
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And "Father, Abba, Father!" cry.