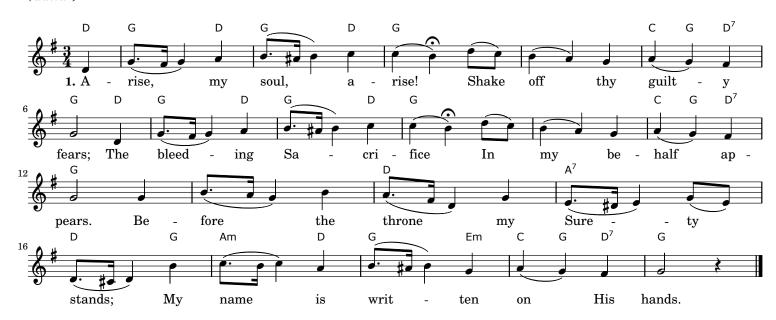
Arise, my soul, arise

Assurance and Joy of Salvation — Reconciled to God

300

(Guitar)



- 2. He ever lives above
 For me to intercede,
 His all-redeeming love,
 His precious blood to plead.
 His blood was shed for all our race,
 And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
- 3. Five bleeding wounds He bears,
 Received on Calvary;
 They pour effectual prayers;
 They strongly speak for me.
 Forgive him, O forgive, they cry,
 Nor let that ransomed sinner die!

- 4. The Father hears Him pray,
 His dear anointed One;
 He cannot turn away
 The presence of His Son.
 His Spirit answers to the blood,
 And tells me I am born of God.
- 5. To God I'm reconciled,
 His pardoning voice I hear;
 He owns me for His child,
 I can no longer fear.
 With confidence I now draw nigh,
 And Father, Abba, Father, cry.