

1. A - rise my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guilt - y fears,
 The bleed - ing sac - ri - fice, In my be - half ap - pears, }

2. He ev - er lives a - bove. For me to in - ter - cede,
 His all re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood to plead; }

3. Five bleed - ing wounds he bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry; }
 They pour ef - fect - ual prayers, They strong - ly speak for me; }

CARMARTHEN—Continued

Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on his hands, My name is writ - ten on his hands.
 His blood a - toned for all our race, And sprin - kles now the throne of grace, And sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
 For - give him, Oh! for - give, they cry, Nor let that ran - som'd sin - ner die, Nor let that ran - som'd sin - ner die.