Arise My Soul Arise

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 in 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 for his child, I can no lon - ger fear;

be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, be - fore the throne my
his blood a - toned for ev - '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.
ev - 'ry race, and sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
give," they cry, "nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die!"
now draw nigh, and "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther!" cry.

Praise To The Lord

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a - tion!
2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won - drous - ly reign - eth,
3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de - fend thee;
4. Praise thou the Lord, who with mar - vel - ous wis - dom hath made thee,
5. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a - dore him!

O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and sal - va - tion!
Shel - ters thee un - der his wings, yea, so gen - tly sus - tain - eth!
Sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at - tend thee;
Decked thee with health, and with lov - ing hand guid - ed and stayed thee.
All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be - fore him!

All ye who hear, Now to his tem - ple draw near,
Hast thou not seen How thy de - sires e'er have been
Pon - der a - new What the Al - might - y will do,
How oft in grief Hath not he brought thee re - lief,
Let the A - men Sound from his peo - ple a - gain;

Join me in glad ad - o - ra - tion.
Grant - ed in what he or - dain - eth?
If with his love he be - friend thee!
Spread - ing his wings to o'er - shade thee!
Glad - ly for aye we a - dore him. A - MEN.

Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my Sov - ereign die!
2. Was it for crimes that I had done he groaned up - on the tree!
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, and shut his glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while his dear cross ap - pears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay the debt of love I owe;

Would he de - vote that sa - cred head for such a worm as I!
A - maz - ing pit - y! Grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
when Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died for man the crea - ture's sin.
dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, and melt mine eyes in tears.
here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'tis all that I can do.

Give Me Jesus

1 In the morning, when I rise, In the morning, when I rise

   In the morning, when I rise, give me Jesus

Give me Jesus Give me Jesus

   You can have all this world, But give me Jesus

2 And when I am alone, Oh, and when I am alone

   And when I am alone, give me Jesus **-chorus**

3 And when I come to die, Oh, and when I come to die

   And when I come to die, give me Jesus **-chorus**

My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less

Capo 3: F(D)

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less than Je - sus' blood and
2. When dark - ness veils his love - ly face, I rest on his un -
3. His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sup - port me in the
4. When he shall come with trum - pet sound, O may I then in

righ - teous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, but
chang - ing grace; in ev - ery high and storm - y gale, my
whelm - ing flood; when all a - round my soul gives way, he
him be found; dressed in his righ - teous - ness a - lone, fault -

whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
an - chor holds with - in the veil.
then is all my hope and stay.
less to stand be - fore the throne.

REFRAIN

On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; all

oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

Edward Mote, 1834

SOLID ROCK L.M.ref.
William B. Bradbury, 1863