

Arise, my soul, arise

E. Jesser, c 1770

St. Swithun
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The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, starting with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The bass line consists of chords: G2-B2-E2, A2-C2-E2, B-flat2-D2-F2, and C3-E2-G2. A fermata is placed over the first measure. A measure rest is shown in the fifth measure, with the number '5' above it.

The second system of musical notation continues from the first. The treble clef melody has a quarter note G4, quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5, followed by a quarter note D5. The bass line continues with chords: G2-B2-E2, A2-C2-E2, B-flat2-D2-F2, and C3-E2-G2. Measure rests are shown in the second and eighth measures, with the numbers '10' and '15' above them respectively.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The treble clef melody has a quarter note G4, quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5, followed by a quarter note D5. The bass line continues with chords: G2-B2-E2, A2-C2-E2, B-flat2-D2-F2, and C3-E2-G2. A measure rest is shown in the second measure, with the number '20' above it. The system ends with a double bar line.

Arise, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears,
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
Before the throne my
Savior stands:
My name is written on his hands.

He ever lives above,
For me to intercede;
With his redeeming love,
His precious blood to plead;
His blood was spilt 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 speak for me:
Forgive him, O forgive they cry!
Nor let that ransomed sinner die.

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.

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.

Charles Wesley