

O My Soul, Arise

*Because you are sons, God has sent forth the Spirit of His Son
into our hearts, crying, "Abba! Father!" Galatians 4:6*



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 on 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 as His child— I can no long - er fear.



Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, be - fore the throne my
His blood a - toned for eve - 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.
eve - ry race, and sprin - kles _____ now the throne of grace.
give," they cry; "Don't let that ran - somed sin - ner die!"
now draw nigh, and "Fa - ther, _____ Ab - ba, Fa - ther!" cry.



TEXT: Charles Wesley, 1742; alternate lyrics by Eric McAllister

MUSIC: Eric McAllister

O my soul, a - rise— be - hold the ris - en Christ:

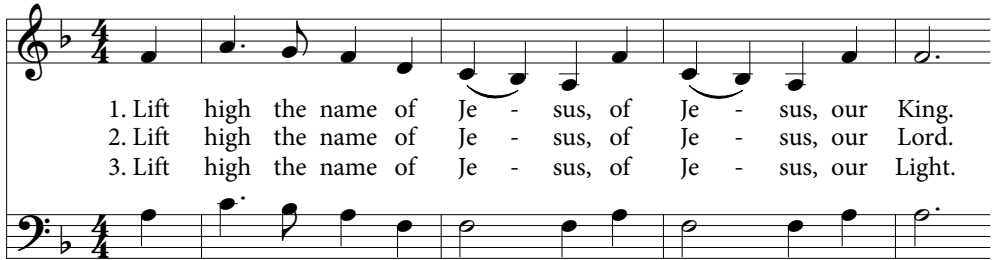
your great High Priest, your spot - less sac - ri - fice!

O my soul, a - rise— God owns you as His child.

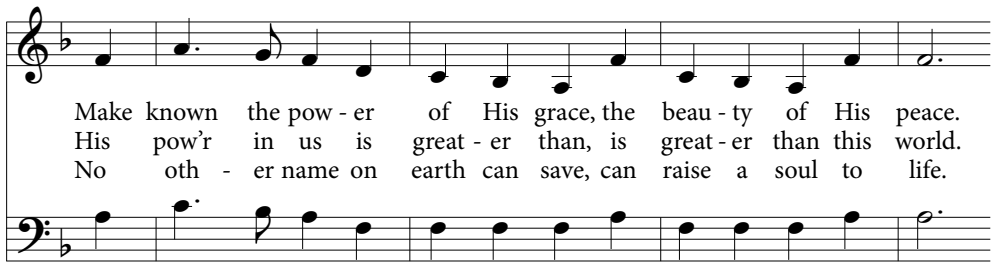
Shake off your guilt - y fears, my soul, a - rise!

Lift High the Name of Jesus

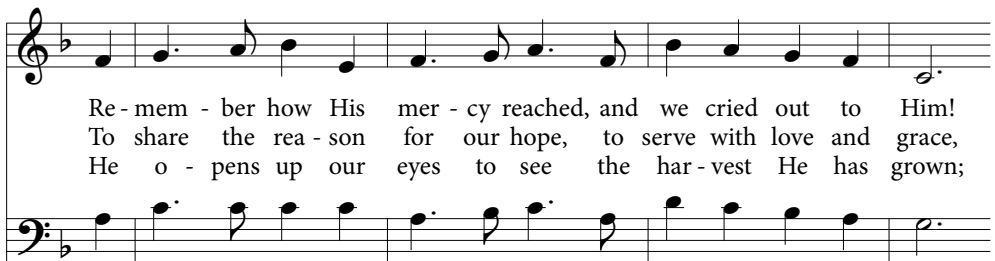
*...that at the name of Jesus every knee will bow... and that every tongue will confess
that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father. Philippians 2:10-11*



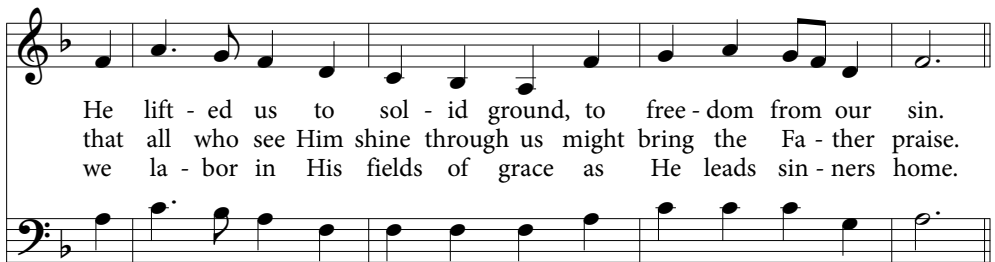
1. Lift high the name of Je - sus, of Je - sus, our King.
2. Lift high the name of Je - sus, of Je - sus, our Lord.
3. Lift high the name of Je - sus, of Je - sus, our Light.



Make known the pow - er of His grace, the beau - ty of His peace.
His pow'r in us is great - er than, is great - er than this world.
No oth - er name on earth can save, can raise a soul to life.



Re - mem - ber how His mer - cy reached, and we cried out to Him!
To share the rea - son for our hope, to serve with love and grace,
He o - pens up our eyes to see the har - vest He has grown;



He lift - ed us to sol - id ground, to free - dom from our sin.
that all who see Him shine through us might bring the Fa - ther praise.
we la - bor in His fields of grace as He leads sin - ners home.

TEXT and MUSIC: Ed Cash, Fionan De Barra, Keith Getty, and Kristyn Getty

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O sing, my soul, and tell all He's done

'til the earth and heav-ens are filled with His glo - ry!

I Stand Amazed

Words and Music by
Charles Hutchison Gabriel

♩ = 106

VERSE

A \flat

E \flat



1. I stand a - mazed in the pres - ence of Je - sus, the Naz - a -
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed, "Not My will, but
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him and came from the world of
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows; He made them His ver - y
5. When with the ran - somed in glo - ry His face I at last shall

4

A \flat

D \flat

A \flat

D \flat

A \flat /E \flat

E \flat ⁷



-rene, and won - der how He could love me, a sin - ner, con-demned, un -
Thine." He had no tears for His own griefs, but sweat drops of blood for
light to com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that
own. He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, and suf - fered and died a -
see, 'twill be my joy thro' the a - ges to sing of His love for

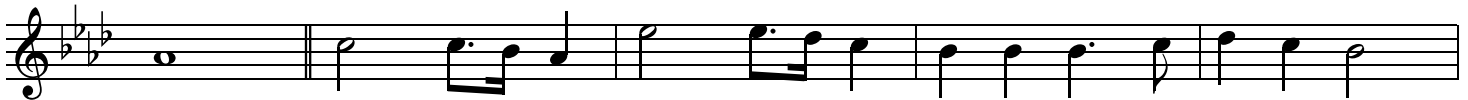
CHORUS

8

A \flat

A \flat

E \flat



-clean. How mar - vel-ous, how won - der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
mine.
night.
-lone.
me.

13

A \flat

D \flat

A \flat /E \flat

E \flat ⁷

A \flat



How mar - vel-ous, how won - der-ful is my Sav - iour's love for me!

CCLI Song # 25297

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He Will Hold Me Fast

"My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me; and I give eternal life to them, and they will never perish; and no one will snatch them out of My hand." John 10:27-28

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
2. Those He saves are His de - light; Christ will hold me fast;
3. For my life He bled and died— Christ will hold me fast;

when the tempt - er would pre - vail, He will hold me fast.
pre - cious in His ho - ly sight, He will hold me fast.
jus - tice has been sat - is - fied; He will hold me fast.

I could nev - er keep my hold through life's fear - ful path;
He'll not let my soul be lost; His de - crees shall last;
Raised with Him to end - less life— He will hold me fast,

for my love is of - ten cold: He must hold me fast.
bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.
till our faith is turned to sight when He comes at last!

TEXT: Ada Habershon, 1906; additional lyrics by Matt Merker, 2013

MUSIC: Matt Merker

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He will hold me fast; He will hold me fast;

for my Sav - ior loves me so— He will hold me fast.