

Hymn

Arise, My Soul, Arise

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

我靈興起

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: October 17, 2021



兴起,我灵兴起 Arise, My Soul, Arise!

1 兴起我灵兴起

筛脱自疚惧怕
祭坛流出血般
为我罪被献上

在宝座前坦然站立
在他圣手我名刻记
在他圣手我名刻记

2 他永远居高天

为我父前代求
他有救赎大爱
他宝血能宽恕

赦罪功效无量无边
宝血洒遍施恩座前
宝血洒遍施恩座前

3 在主身五创伤

各各他钉十架
深表救赎大爱
宝血发声代求

大声呼叫赦免他们
免得他们永远死亡
免得他们永远死亡

興起,我靈興起

Arise, My Soul, Arise!

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Source Unknown
Har. by Daniel B. Towner, 1850-1919



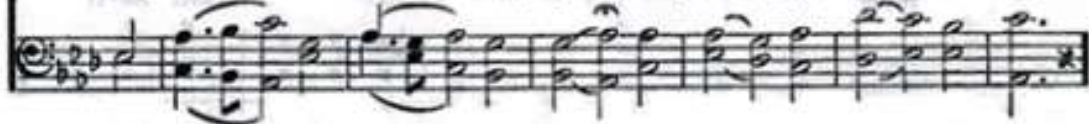
1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise! Shake off thy guilt - y fears;
2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter - cede;
3. Five bleed - ing wounds He bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;



1. 興起! 我靈興起, 離脫日疚懼怕。
2. 他永居高天, 爲我父前代求。
3. 在主人身五創傷, 各各他釘十字架。



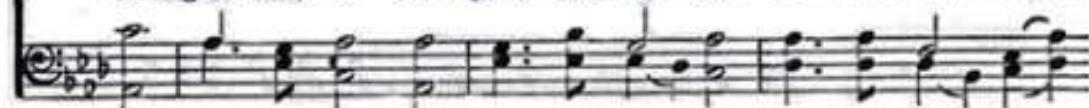
The bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears.
His all - re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood to plead;
They pour ef - fec - tual prayers, They strong - ly plead for me;



祭壇流出血般, 爲我罪被獻上。
祭壇流出血般, 爲我罪被獻上。
祭壇流出血般, 爲我罪被獻上。



Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands; My name is writ - ten
His blood a - toned for all our race, And sprin - kles now the
"For - give him, O for - give," they cry, "Nor let that ran - somed



在寶座前坦然站立, 在他聖手我
在寶座前坦然站立, 在他聖手我
在寶座前坦然站立, 在他聖手我



on His hands, My name is writ - ten on His hands,
throne of grace, And sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
sin - ner die! Nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die!"



名恩遠, 刻在寶座前。
名恩遠, 刻在寶座前。
名恩遠, 刻在寶座前。

我灵兴起 **Arise, My Soul, Arise!**

我灵，奋起！奋起！摆脱定罪恐惧，
恩主流血捨命，献祭将我救赎，
作我中保神前代求，我名刻记在祂圣手。

我主永活在天，代我向父祈求，
完全救赎大爱，宝血為我淌流，
宝血洒遍施恩座前，為赎普世万民罪愆。

救主在各各他，创伤為我忍受，
钉痕彷彿发声，迫切為我祈求，
大声呼喊赦免他们，救赎罪人脱离死荫。

上主与人和好，赦罪慈声呼召，
接纳我為儿女，今我不再畏惧，
充满信心与主相近，欢欣呼求「阿爸，父亲。」

Arise, My Soul, Arise

He is able to save completely those who come to God through him, because he always lives to intercede for them. Heb. 7:25

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;

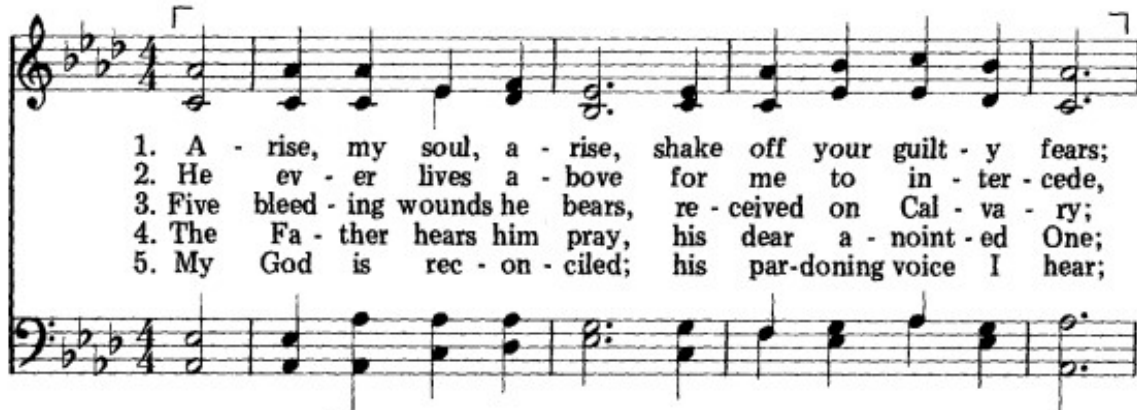
the bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice in my be - half ap - pears:
 his all - re - deem - ing love, his pre - cious blood to plead;
 they pour ef - fec - tual prayers, they strong - ly plead for me.
 he owns me for his child, I can no lon - ger fear;

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

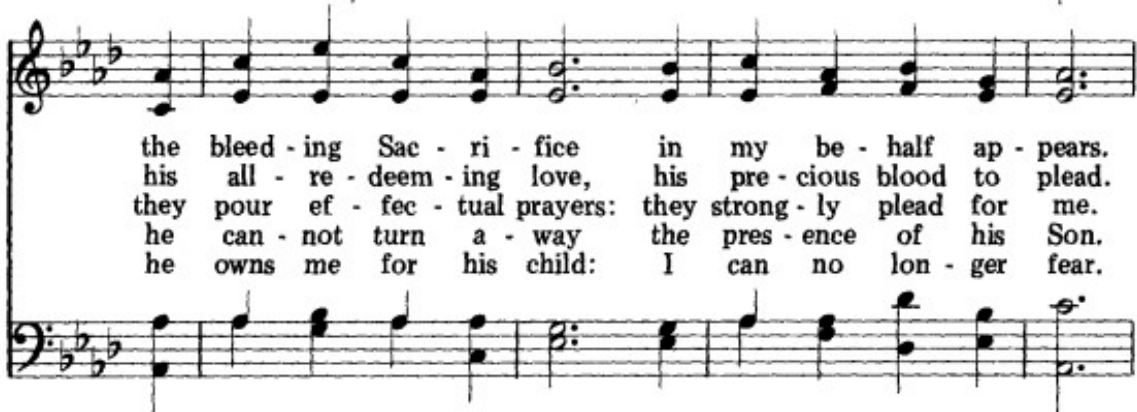
Sure - ty stands, my name is writ - ten on his hands.
 ev - 'ry race, and sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
 give," they cry, "nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die!"
 now draw nigh, and "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther!" cry.

Arise, My Soul, Arise

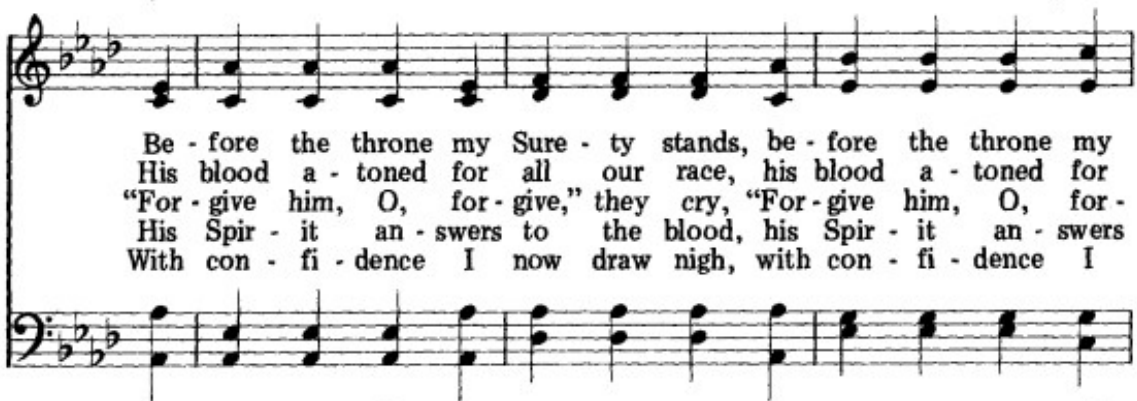
He always lives to intercede for them. Heb. 7:25



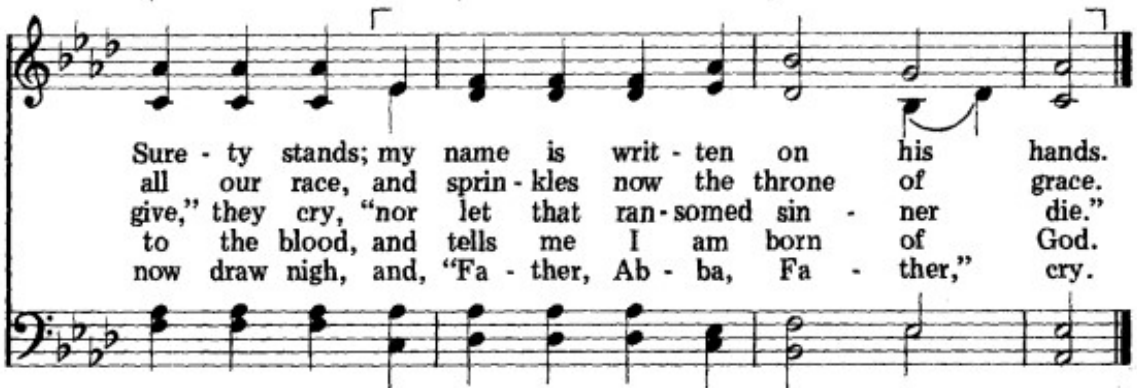
1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, shake off your guilt - y fears;
2. He ev - er lives a - bove for me to in - ter - cede,
3. Five bleed - ing wounds he bears, re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;
4. The Fa - ther hears him pray, his dear a - noint - ed One;
5. My God is rec - on - ciled; his par - doning voice 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 can - not turn a - way the pres - ence of his Son.
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 all our race, his blood a - toned for
"For - give him, O, for - give," they cry, "For - give him, O, for -
His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, his Spir - it an - swers
With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, with con - fi - dence I



Sure - ty stands; my name is writ - ten on his hands.
all our race, and sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
give," they cry, "nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die."
to the blood, and tells me I am born of God.
now draw nigh, and, "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry.

Arise, My Soul Arise

Words by Charles Wesley
alt. by Kevin Twit
 Music by Kevin Twit

G C Am D

A - rise my soul, a - rise shake off your guilt - y fears;
 He ev - er lives a - bove for me to in - ter - cede,
 Five bleed - ing wounds he bears, re - ceived on Cal - va - ry
 My God is re - con - ciled his pard - ning voice I hear;

5 G C Am D

the bleed - ing sac - ri - fice on my be - half ap - pears
 his all - re - deem - ing love his prec - ious blood to plead
 they pour ef - fec - tual prayers they strong - ly plead for me
 he owns me for his child I can no long - er fear;

9 C G D/F# Em D C

be - fore the throne my sure - ty stands, be - fore the throne my sure - ty stands
 his blood a - toned for ev - ry race his blood a - toned for ev - ry race
 for - give him, o for - give they cry for - give him, o for - give they cry,
 with con - fi - dence I now draw nigh with con - fi - dence I now draw nigh

13 C D G C D

my name is writ - ten on his hands
 and sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
 don't let that ran - somed sin - ner die!
 and "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther!" cry.

17 G C D C

Men: A - rise A - rise A - rise, a - rise a - rise, *Unison:* A - rise my soul a - rise
Women: A - rise A - rise a - rise a - rise a - rise A - rise my soul a - rise

21 G C D C Am

A - rise A - rise a - rise a - rise a - rise A - rise my soul a - rise

25 Am C D G C D

shake off your guilt - y fears and rise

Arise, My Soul, Arise
By Charles Wesley

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Arise, my soul, arise; shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding sacrifice in my behalf appears:
Before the throne my surety stands,
Before the throne my surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

He ever lives above, for me to intercede;
His all redeeming love, His precious blood, to plead:
His blood atoned for all our race,
His blood atoned 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 plead for me:
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"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,
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

My God is reconciled; His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child; I can no longer fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And "Father, Abba, Father," cry.