

# Hymn

Arise, My Soul, Arise

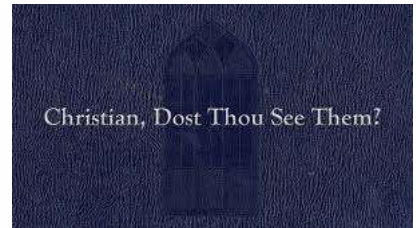
Dost Thou See Them

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

# 聖歌

我靈甦醒

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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

Date: March 16, 2024



# 我靈奮起 (Arise, My Soul, Arise!)

歌詞:

我靈，奮起！奮起！擺脫定罪恐懼，  
恩主流血捨命，獻祭將我救贖，  
作我中保神前代求，我名刻記在祂聖手。

我主永活在天，代我向父祈求，  
完全救贖大愛，寶血為我湔流，  
寶血灑遍施恩座前，為贖普世萬民罪愆。

救主在各各他，創傷為我忍受，  
釘痕彷彿發聲，迫切為我祈求，  
大聲呼喊赦免他們，救贖罪人脫離死蔭。

上主與人和好，赦罪慈聲呼召，  
接納我為兒女，今我不再畏懼，  
充滿信心與主相近，歡欣呼求「阿爸，父親。」

## Arise, My Soul, Arise

313

Charles Wesley, 1742

LENOX  
66 66 888

Lewis Edson, 1782

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;  
 4. The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear A - noint - ed One;  
 5. 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 can - not turn a - way the pres - ence of His Son.  
 He owns me for a 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 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

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.

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LENOX

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;  
 4. The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear a - noin - ted One;  
 5. 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 pray'rs, 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 long - er 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.

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1742

6.6.6.6.8.8.8

MUSIC: Lewis Edson, 1782

# Arise, my soul, arise

Assurance and Joy of Salvation — Reconciled to God

300

(Guitar)

1. A - rise, my soul a - rise! Shake off thy guilty  
 fears; The blood - ing Sa - cri - fice In my be - half ap -  
 pears. Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty  
 stands; My name is writ - ten on His hands.

Chords: D, G, D, G, D, G, C, G, D<sup>7</sup>, G, D, G, D, G, D, G, C, G, D<sup>7</sup>, G, D, G, Am, D, G, Em, C, G, D<sup>7</sup>, G

- 2. He ever lives above  
 For me to intercede,  
 He at redeeming love,  
 His precious blood to plead.  
 His blood was shed for all our race,  
 And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
- 3. Five bleeding wounds He bears,  
 Received on Calvary;  
 They pour effectual prayers;  
 They strongly speak for me.  
 Forgive him, O forgive, they cry,  
 Number that ransomed sinner die!
- 4. 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.
- 5. 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.

## Arise, my soul, arise

Assurance and Joy of Salvation — Reconciled to God

300

1. A - rise, my soul a - rise! Shake off thy gut - y  
 fears; The bleed - ing Sa - cri - fice In my be - haf ap -  
 pears. Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty  
 stands; My name is writ - ten on His hands.

2. He ever lives above  
 For me to intercede,  
 He at redeeming love,  
 His precious blood to plead.  
 His blood was shed for all our race,  
 And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3. 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!

4. 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.

5. 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.

Arise, My Soul, Arise

from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

Lyrics: Charles Wesley

Scripture: Romans 8:34; Hebrews 7:25

Meter: 12.12.8.8.8

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, oh, forgive," they cry,  
"Forgive him, oh, 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 pard'ning 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.



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## Christian, Dost Thou See Them

*Put on the full armor of God so that you can take your stand against the devil's schemes. Eph. 6:11*

1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them on the ho - ly ground,  
 2. Chris - tian, dost thou feel them, how they work with - in,  
 3. Chris - tian, dost thou hear them, how they speak thee fair?  
 4. Hear the words of Je - sus: "O my ser - vant true;

how the pow'rs of dark - ness rage thy steps a - round?  
 striv - ing, tempt - ing, lur - ing, goad - ing in - to sin?  
 "Al - ways fast and vig - il? Al - ways watch and prayer?"  
 thou art ver - y wea - ry— I was wea - ry too;

*Faster*  
 Chris - tian, up and smite them, count - ing gain but loss,  
 Chris - tian, nev - er trem - ble; nev - er be down - cast;  
 Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly, "While I breathe I pray!"  
 but that toil shall make thee some day all mine own,

in the strength that com - eth by the ho - ly cross.  
 gird thee for the bat - tle, watch and pray and fast.  
 Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, night shall end in day.  
 and the end of sor - row shall be near my throne."

# LOYALTY AND COURAGE

## Christian, Dost Thou See Them? 406

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE

Andrew of Crete, 660-732  
Trans. by John M. Neale, 1818-1866

John B. Dykes, 1823-1876

1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,  
2. Chris - tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with - in,  
3. Chris - tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair,  
4. "Well I know thy trou - ble, O my serv - ant true.

How the powers of dark - ness Com - pass thee a - round?  
Striv - ing, tempt - ing, lur - ing, Goad - ing in - to sin?  
"Al - ways fast and vig - il, Al - ways watch and prayer."  
Thou art ver - y wea - ry; I was wea - ry too.

Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss,  
Chris - tian, nev - er trem - ble, Nev - er be down - cast;  
Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly, "While I breathe I pray."  
But that toil shall make thee Some day all mine own,

In the strength that com - eth, By the ho - ly cross.  
Gird thee for the bat - tle, Watch and pray and fast.  
Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.  
And the end of sor - row Shall be near my throne." A - MEN.

# Christian, dost thou see them

Spiritual Warfare — By Watchfulness

879

(Guitar)

1. Christ - ian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,  
5 How the powers of dark - ness Com - pass thee a - round?  
9 Christ - ian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;  
13 Smit e them by the mer - it Of the ho - - ly cross.

Chords: Em, C, B, Em, B, Em, C, B, E, A, E, A, B, E, A, E

2. Christian, dost thou feel them,  
How they work with,  
Striving, tempting, luring,  
Goadng into sin?  
Christian, never tremble,  
Never be downcast;  
Gird thee for the confbt;  
Watch, and pray, and fast.

3. Christian, dost thou hear them,  
How they speak thee fair?  
"Always fast and vigilant  
Always watch and prayer?"  
Christian, answer boldly,  
"While I breathe I pray";  
Peace shall follow battle,  
Night shall end in day.

# Christian, dost thou see them

Spiritual Warfare — By Watchfulness

879

Musical score for the hymn "Christian, dost thou see them". The score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is simple and consists of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score is divided into four systems, with line numbers 1, 5, 9, and 13. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: Em, C, B, Em, B/D#, Em, C, B, E, A, E/G#, E, A, B, E/G#, A, E, E/B, B7, E, A/E, E.

1. Christ - ian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,  
5 How the powers of dark - ness Com - pass thee a - round?  
9 Christ - ian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;  
13 Smit e them by the mer - it Of the ho - - ly cross.

2. Christian, dost thou feel them,  
How they work with,  
Striving, tempting, luring,  
Goading into sin?  
Christian, never tremble,  
Never be downcast;  
Gird thee for the conflict;  
Watch, and pray, and fast.
3. Christian, dost thou hear them,  
How they speak thee fair?  
"Always fast and vigilant  
Always watch and prayer?"  
Christian, answer boldly,  
"When I breathe I pray";  
Peace shall follow battle,  
Night shall end in day.

Christian, dost thou see them from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Christian, dost thou see them  
on the holy ground,  
how the powers of darkness  
compass thee around?  
Christian, up and smite them,  
counting gain but loss,  
smite them by the merit  
of the holy cross.

Christian, dost thou feel them,  
how they work within,  
striving, tempting, luring,  
goading into sin?  
Christian, never tremble;  
never be downcast;  
gird thee for the battle,  
watch and pray and fast.

Christian, dost thou hear them,  
how they speak thee fair?  
"Always fast and vigil?  
Always watch and prayer?"  
Christian, answer boldly:  
"While I breathe I pray!"  
Peace shall follow battle,  
night shall end in day.

"Well I know thy trouble,  
O my servant true;  
thou art very weary,  
I was weary, too;  
But that toil shall make thee  
some day all mine own,  
and the end of sorrow  
shall be near my throne."

Words: Greek, seventh century;  
trans. John Mason Neale, 1862  
Music: Gute Baume bringen (Sohren),  
St. Andrew of Crete  
Meter: 65 65 D