

RISE MY SOUL, THE LORD IS RISEN

Words and Music by
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Driving ♩ = 120

B E G#m7 E

VERSE 1/2

5 B F#

Rise, my soul, the Lord is ris - en. Come be - hold the
 Rest, my soul, the Lord is ris - en. Love's re - deem - ing

8 E G#m7 B

emp - ty grave. See the place where dark - ness laid Him.
 work is done. Now the Fa - ther sees His chil - dren

11 E F# B

Sing, for on - ly hope re - mains. Hal - le - lu - jah,
 as He sees His sin - less Son. O the won - der,

14

E G#m F#

praise for - ev - er. Death de - feat - ed and life re - stored
 O the glo - ry, that same fa - vor is now my own.

17

B B/D# G#m7 E B/D# F#

by that great im - mor - tal pow - er. Christ is ris - en, a - rise, my
 Shame be - hind me, grace be - fore me. Christ is ris - en, a - rise, my

21

B E G#m7 E

soul!
 soul!

1.

25

B E G#m7 E

2.

29

B

34

VERSE 3

B

Peace, my soul, — the Lord is ris - en.

36

F# E G#m7

Come and have your_ hope re-newed. For this trial_ is

39

B E F# B

brief and fleet - ing. Tears will turn to glo - ry soon.

42

E

Shout with joy and sound the triumph. Let the music of

45

G#m

F#

B

B/D#

G#m7

heav - en roar. Let the boast of death be si - lent.

48

E

B/D#

F#

B

Christ is ris - en, a - rise, my soul!

VERSE 4

51

B

Rise, my soul, for I am ris - en,

54 F# E G#m7

seat - ed now with___ Christ my Lord. As my life___ be -

57 B E F# B

longs to heav - en, fear shall hold its sway no more.

60 E G#m F#

On - ward, up - ward, t'ward the treas - ure, filled with cour-age and end - less hope.

64 B B/D# G#m7 E B/D# 1. F# G#m F#/A#

For this truth is mine for - ev - er. Christ is ris - en, a - rise, my soul!

68 2. TAGS

F# G#m E B/D# F# G#m

rise, my soul! Christ is ris - en, a - rise, my soul!

71 OUTRO

N.C. B E

Christ is ris - en, a - rise, my soul!

74

G#m7 E

G#m7 E

77

B E G#m7 B/D# E