

Rise, Dear Soul! Behold Thy Saviour

(Suffield. 8. 7. 8. 7.)

A. P. Cecil



1. Rise, dear soul! be - hold the Sav - iour, Seat - ed on the Fa - ther's throne;
2. Once on earth in Beth - lem's man - ger, As a newborn babe He lay;
3. Sin - ner! see thy God be - side thee, In a servant's form come near;
4. Sin - ner! see the bleed - ing Sav - iour, Pierced and nailed to Cal - v'ry's tree;



Ob - ject of God's high - est fa - vor; See Him - God's be - lov - ed Son.
 God come down a heavenly stran - ger, Love to sin - ners to dis - play.
 Sit - ting, walk - ing, talk - ing with thee, Si - nai's mount no lon - ger fear.
 Sac - ri - fice of sweet - est sa - vor, Ob - ject of man's en - mi - ty.



- 5 See the sun at noonday hidden,
 See the rocks and mountains shake,
 See the Man midst darkness smitten;
 Why did God His Son forsake?
- 6 Sinner — hear the wondrous story:
 Jesus died and rose for thee;
 God in heaven now waits to save thee,
 Now, believing, thou art free.