



1. Rise, my soul! be - hold, 'tis Je - sus, Je - sus fills thy wond'ring eyes:
2. There, in right - eous-ness tran - scendent, Lo! He doth in heav'n ap - pear,
3. All thy sins were laid up - on Him, Je - sus bore them on the tree;
4. God now brings thee to His dwell-ing, Spreads for thee His feast di - vine,



See Him now in glo - ry seat-ed, Where thy sins no more can rise.
Shows the *blood of His a - tone-ment* As *thy ti - tle to be there.*
God who knew them laid them on Him, And, be - liev-ing, *thou art free.*
Bids thee wel-come, ev - er tell - ing What a por - tion there is thine.



5 In that circle of God's favor—
Circle of the Father's love—
All is rest, and rest forever,
All is perfectness above.

6 Blessed, glorious word "forever,"
Yea, "forever" is the word;
Nothing can the ransomed sever,
Naught divide them from the Lord.