

# 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 - l'em's man-ger, As a new-born babe He lay;
3. Sin - ner! see thy God be - side thee, In a ser-vant'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 heaven-ly 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.