

Arise, My Soul! My Joyful Powers  
Words: Isaac Watts, 1709.  
Music: Charles Vincent, Jr. (1852-1934).

Arise, my soul, my joyful powers,  
And triumph in my God;  
Awake, my voice, and loud proclaim  
His glorious grace abroad.

He raised me from the deeps of sin,  
The gates of gaping hell,  
And fixed my standing more secure  
Than twas before I fell.

The arms of everlasting love  
Beneath my soul He placed;  
And on the Rock of ages set  
My slippery footsteps fast.

The city of my blessed abode  
Is walled around with grace,  
Salvation for a bulwark stands  
To shield the sacred place.

Satan may vent his sharpest spite,  
And all his legions roar;  
Almighty mercy guards my life,  
And bounds his raging power.

Arise, my soul; awake, my voice,  
And tunes of pleasure sing;  
Loud hallelujahs shall address  
My Savior and my King.