

From: "Classic Contemporary Christian"

Arise, My Love

by

EDDIE CARSWELL

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ARISE, MY LOVE

Slowly, mysteriously

Words and Music by
EDDIE CARSWELL

B \flat (add#4)



mp

Gm6/B \flat ,



D5



mf

A/D



Not a word was heard at the tomb that day, just

Am/D



G/D



Gm/D



shuf-fling sol-diers' feet as they guard-ed the grave. One day, two days,

A7sus



D/A



G#m7b5



G/A



A



three days had passed.

Could it be that Je-sus

breathed His last?

D



A/C#



D/C



Could it be that His Fa-ther had for - sak - en Him,

turned His back on His Son, de -

G/B



Gm/Bb



A7sus



D/A



spis - ing our sin?

All hell seemed to whis-per, "Just for - get Him; He's dead."

Then the

G#m7b5



D/A



Asus



A



Fa - ther looked down to His Son and said,

"A - rise, _

cresc.

D



A



D/F#



G



my Love, a - rise, my Love. The grave no long - er has a hold

D/A



A



D



A



B/D#



on You. No more death's sting, no more suf - fer - ing. A -

C/E



Asus



D5



rise, a - rise, my Love."

Bm7



A/B



The earth trem - bled and the tomb be - gan to shake,

Am/C



G/B



B♭maj7



and like light-ning from heav-en the stone rolled a-way. *And as dead men, the guards*

D/A



Bm7



E9,5



E9



Asus



A



stood there in fright as the pow - er of love dis - played its might. And

cresc.

F



C/F



Cm/F



Dm/F



sud - den-ly a mel-o-dy filled the air. Rid-ing wings of wind, it was

f

Cm/B♭



B♭



C



Dm



ev - 'ry - where. The words all cre-a - tion had been long - ing to hear, a

B \flat maj7



Gm9



Csus



C



sweet sound of vic-t'ry,

so loud

and clear:

"A-rise,

F



C



F/A



B \flat



my Love,

a-rise,

my Love.

The grave no long-er has a hold

F/C



C



F



C



D/F \sharp



on You.

No more death's sting,

no more suf-fer-ing.

A-

E \flat /G



Csus



N.C.

A \flat (add \sharp 4)



rise,

a-rise."

mp

Cm



Musical notation for the first system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

Gm/C



A \flat maj7/C



B \flat /C



(Sin), where are your shack - les? (Death), where is your sting?

Cm



B \flat /C



Gm/C



A \flat



B \flat



A \flat /B \flat



C7/G



(Hell) has been de - feat - ed: The grave could not hold our

cresc. *f*

C



King. "A - rise, _

F C

my Love, a - rise, my Love. The grave

F/A B \flat F/C C F F/A

no long - er has a hold on You. No more death's sting, no more

C D/F# E \flat /G E \flat F/A F

suf - fer - ing. A - rise, *gva* a - rise, *gva* a -

N.C. G5

rise!"