

O Church, Arise

Words and Music by
KEITH GETTY and STUART TOWNEND
Arranged by D.J. Bulls

1. O Church, a rise, and put your ar - mor on; hear the
2. war - - to love the cap - tive soul, but to
3. cross, where love and mer - cy meet, as the
4. come, put strength in ev - 'ry stride, give—

call of Christ, our Cap - tain. For now the weak can say that they are strong in the
rage a - gainst the cap - tor; and with the sword that makes the wound-ed whole, we will
Son of God is strick en; Then see his foes, lie crushed be - neath His feet, for the
grace for ev - 'ry hur - dle, that we may run with faith to win the prize of a

strength that God has gi ven. With shield of faith and belt of— truth, we'll stand a -
fight with faith and val or. When faced with trials on ev' - ry— side, we know the
con - que - ror has ris - en. And as the stone is rolled a - way and Christ e
ser - vant good and faith ful. As saints of old still line the— way, re - tell - ing

Last X No bass

O Church Arise

gainst the de - vil's lies; an ar - my bold, whose bat - tle
 out - come is se - cure, and Christ will have the prize for
 mer - ges from the grave, the vic - t'ry march con - tin - ues
 tri - umphs of His grace, we hear their calls and hun - ger

Last X All

1, 3, 4
Fine

cry is love, reach - ing out to those in dark - ness. Our call to
 which He died, an in - her - it - ance of na -
 till the day ev - 'ry eye and heart will see Him. So Spir - it
 for the day when with Christ we stand in glo - ry.

Last X up a step

2
 tions. A - rise. A -

rise. A - rise. A - rise. Come see the

D.S. al Fine