

Arise, He Calleth Thee

Words by Clara M Brooks 1907 Music and adaptations by Matt Hoppe 2018

E A E E A E
Weary, lonely, sad, forsaken, humbled to a station low
C#m B A E B E A
Sat a hopeless blind man begging, by the road to Jericho.
E A E E A E E/G#
When he heard 'twas Jesus coming, who had healed the sin-sick soul,
A E B A E
Then he called aloud for mercy, That he, too, might might be made whole.

E A E B
Then arise, He calleth thee, Sick or suff'ring, blind or lame!
E A E B E A
Jesus healed in Galilee, He is evermore the same.

E A E E A E
But the multitude rebuked him, Saying he should silent be;
C#m B A E B E A
Yet he only called more loudly, "Have compassion, Lord, on me!"
E A E E A E E/G#
Paused the Master for a moment, "Bring him hither unto Me."
A E B A E
Someone ran to bear the message: "Come, arise, He, He calleth thee!"

E A E E A E
Then as he approached the Master, healing virtue to receive,
C#m B A E B E A
Jesus said, "Thy faith hath saved thee, be it as thou dost believe."
E A E E A E E/G#
And the blind man's eyes were opened, he had proved the promise true;
A E B A E
Ye, who still in sickness languish, lo, the Master He calls for you.