

# 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

gains 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. A - rise. A -

*D.S. al Fine*  
rise. A - rise. A - rise. Come see the