

Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears

John Massey

Amity L.M.

This edition by Edmund Gooch
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Text: Isaac Watts

Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the
Hell and thy sins re - sist thy course, But hell and
Then let my soul march bold - ly on, Press for-ward
There shall I wear a star - ry crown, And tri-umph

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6 5 6 6 6 4 7 5 3 6 4

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6

gos - pel ar - mour on: March to the gates of end - less
sin are van - quish'd foes; Thy Je - sus nail'd them to - the
to the heav'n - ly gate; There peace and joy e - ter - nal
in al - migh - ty grace, While all the ar - mies of the

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sin are van - quish'd foes; Thy
to the heav'n - ly gate; There
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5 3 6 6 5 4 3 6 6

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in al - migh - ty grace, While all the ar - mies

Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears - Amity (John Massey)

12

joy, cross, reign, skies, march thy there while to Je - sus peace all the gates nail'd them joy e - ter of end - - less joy, the cross, reign, skies

March Thy There While to Je - sus peace all the gates nail'd them joy e - ter of end - - less joy, the cross, reign, skies,

to the peace all Je - sus and the gates nail'd them joy e - ter of end - - less joy, the cross, reign, skies,

6 8 7 5 6 6 5
3 4 4 4

end - less joy, march to the cross, thy Je - sus and nail'd them end - - less joy, the cross, reign, skies

16

Where thy great cap - - tain Sa - viour's gone. And sung the tri - - umph when he rose. And glitt - 'ring my robes for conqu - 'rors wait. Join in my glo - - rious lea - der's praise.

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6 7 4 6 6 6 5 7
5 2 6 4 3

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Notes: Original order of staves is Tenor - Alto - Air - Bass, with the Alto part printed in the treble clef an octave above sounding pitch. Only the first verse of the text is given in the source: three further verses have been added editorially.