

Rise Up Again

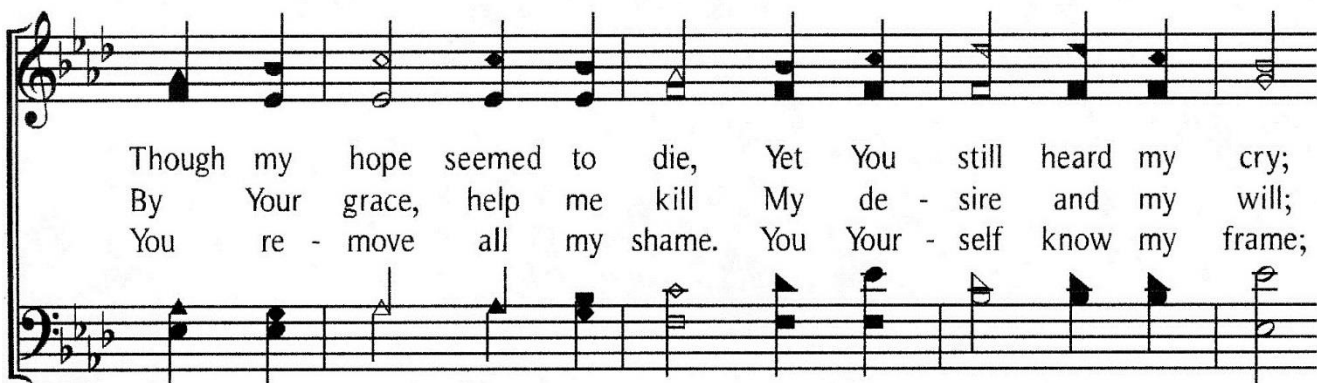
slowly




1. Lord, I turn from my sin, From the bat - tle with - in;
2. Lord, I long to be pure, Yet my heart is at war,
3. Though my sin You have known, Now my sin You have thrown



You have brought up my life from the pit.
As the Spir - it and flesh fight with - in.
Just as far as the east from the west.



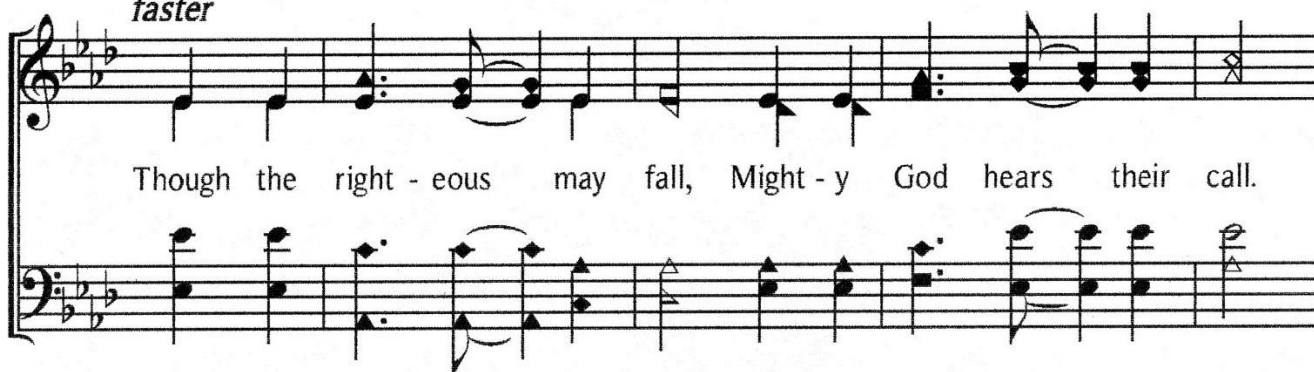
Though my hope seemed to die, Yet You still heard my cry;
By Your grace, help me kill My de - sire and my will;
You re - move all my shame. You Your - self know my frame;



You re - vived me when I would have quit.
Set me free from the pas - sion of sin!
You are mind - ful that I am but dust.

CHORUS

faster



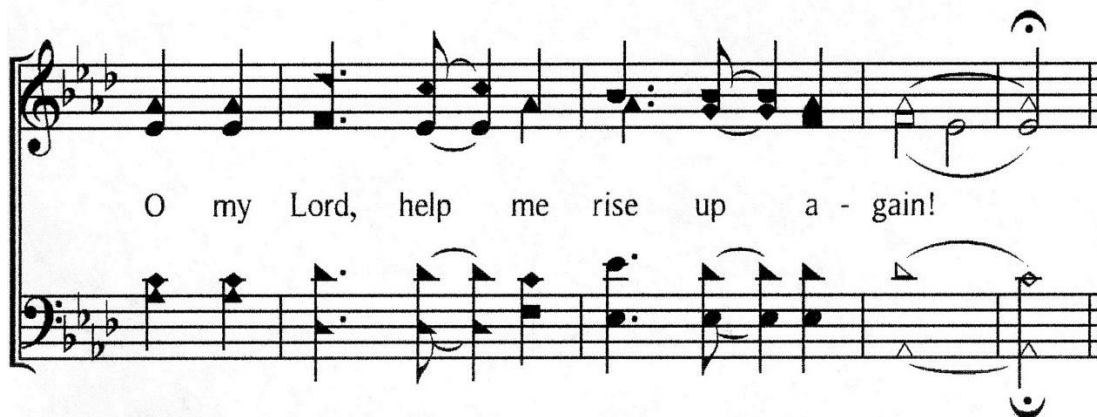
Though the right - eous may fall, Might - y God hears their call.



To the sea He will cast all their sin!



Now all thanks be to God! Though I fall, weak and flawed,



O my Lord, help me rise up a - gain!