

Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates

*George Weissel
Catherine Winkworth*

Berlin

Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates!
Behold, the King of Glory waits;
The King of king is drawing near,
The Savior of the world is here.
Life and salvation He doth bring,
Wherefore rejoice and gladly sing;
We praise Thee, Father now,
Creator, wise art Thou!

Oh blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the ruler is confessed!
Oh happy hearts and happy homes
To whom the King in triumph comes!
The cloudless Sun of joy He is,
Who bringeth pure delight and bliss,
We praise Thee, Spirit, now,
Our Comforter art Thou!

Redeemer come I open wide,
My heart to Thee here Lord abide
Let me Thine inner presence feel,
Thy grace and love in me reveal;
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on
Until our glorious goal is won,
Eternal praise and fame,
We offer to Thy name.

Bible Verse: The earth is the Lord's, and everything in it, the world, and all who live in it; for He founded it upon the seas and established it upon the waters. Psalm 24:1-2 ESV