Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates

Soprano Descant

1. Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates; be-
2. Oh, blest the land, the city blest, where
3. Fling wide the portals of your heart; make
4. Redeemer, come! I open wide my
5. So come, my Sovereign, enter in! Let

hold, the King of glory waits; the
Christ the ruler is confessed! Oh,
it a temple, set apart from
heart to thee: here, Lord, abide! Let
new life begin; thy

King of kings is drawing near; the
happy hearts and happy homes to
earthly use for heaven’s employ, a-
me thy inner presence feel: thy

Holy, holy Spirit, un-

Savior of the world is here!
whom this King in triumph comes!
dorned with prayer and love and joy.
grace and love in me reveal.

til the glorious crown be won.

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