Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates

Soprano Descant

1. Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates; behold, the King of glory waits; the King of kings is drawing near; the Savior of the world is here!

2. Fling wide the portals of your heart; set a part from it a temple, we open wide; let earthy use for heaven's employ, a terrestrial praise, eternal fame be

3. Redeem er, come, with us abide; make hearts to thee we open wide; let us thy inner presence feel; thy grace and love in us reveal.

4. Thy Holy Spirit it lead us on unhold, the King of glory waits; the King of kings is drawing near; the Savior of the world is here!

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