


# Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates

WORDS: Georg Weissel, 1642; trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1855 (Ps. 24)


**1. Lift up your heads,  
ye mighty gates;  
behold the King  
of glory waits;**



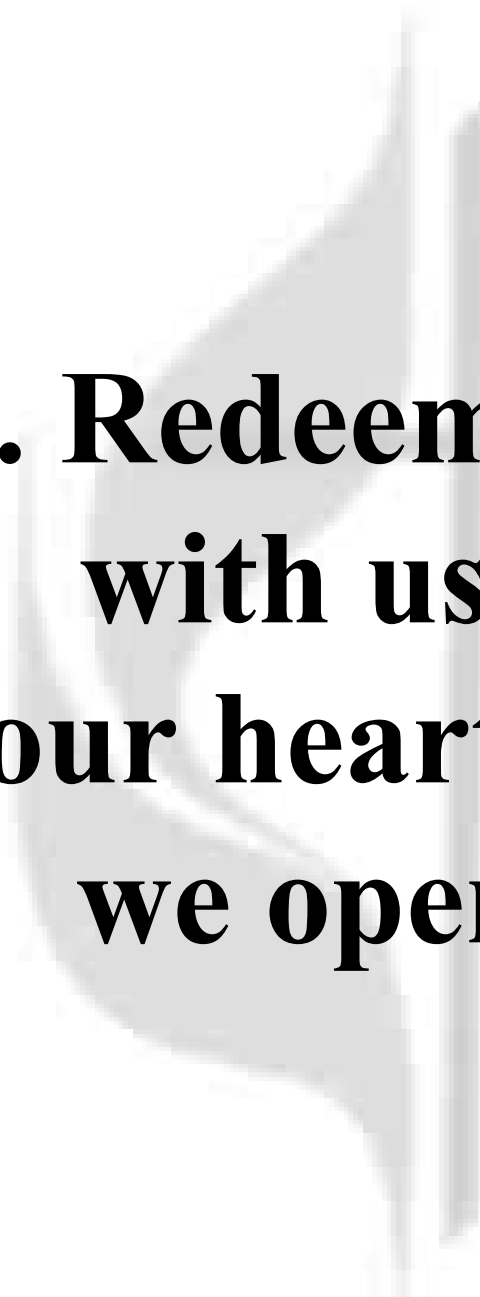
**the King of kings  
is drawing near;  
the Savior of  
the world is here!**



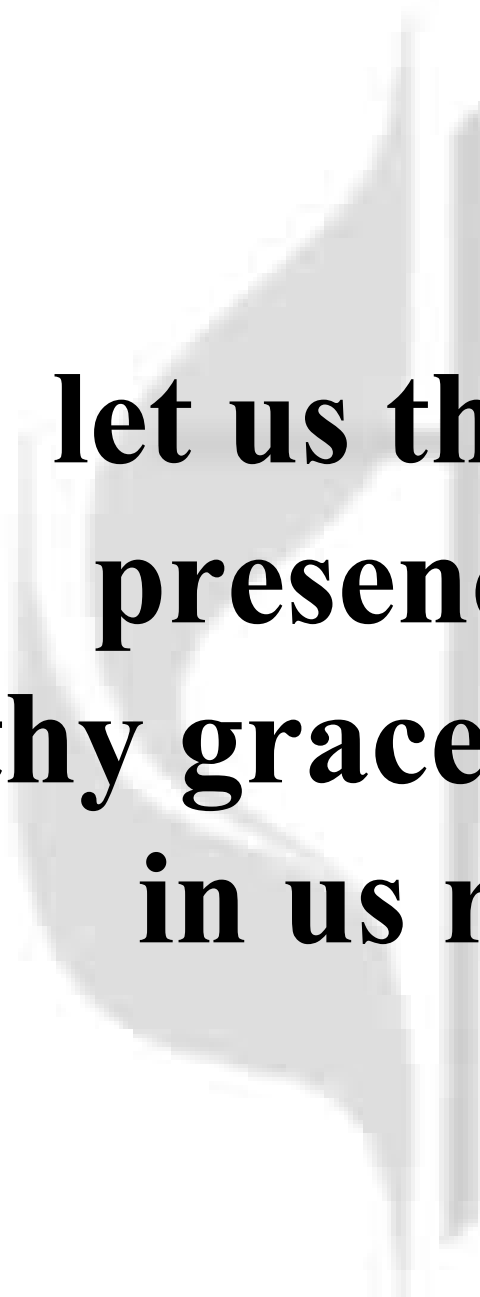
**2. Fling wide the portals  
of your heart;  
make it a temple  
set apart**



**from earthly use  
for heaven's employ,  
adorned with prayer  
and love and joy.**




**3. Redeemer, come,  
with us abide;  
our hearts to thee  
we open wide;**



**let us thy inner  
presence feel;  
thy grace and love  
in us reveal.**



**4. Thy Holy Spirit  
lead us on  
until our glorious  
goal is won;**



**eternal praise,  
eternal fame  
be offered, Savior,  
to thy name!**