


Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates

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

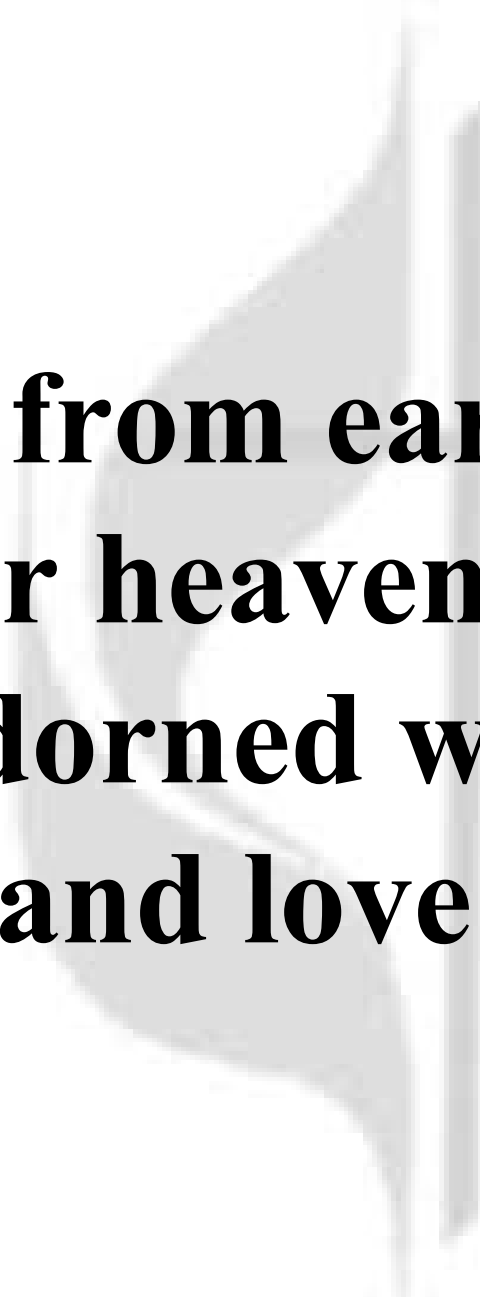
**1. Lift up your heads,
ye mighty gates;
behold the King
of glory waits;**




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



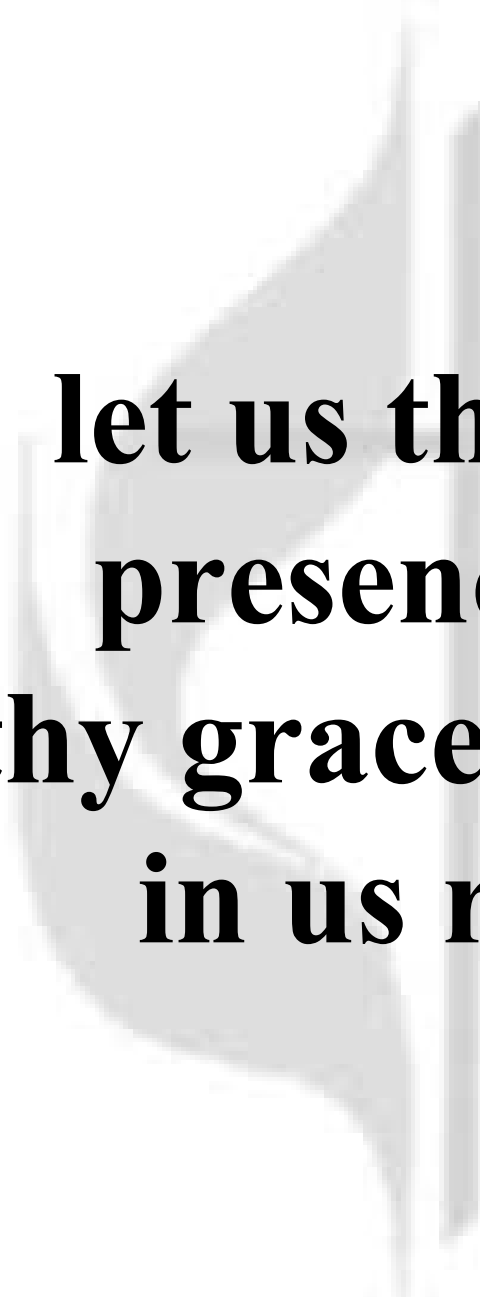
**2. Fling wide the portals
of your heart;
make it a temple
set apart**



**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!**