LIFT UP YOUR HEADS, YE MIGHTY GATES!
Trinity Hymnbook, Page 198 (C); Hymn Fake Book, 261; Violin none; none

C       F       G7       C
Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates!
A helper just he comes to thee,
O blest the land, the cit-y blest,
Fling wide the portals of your heart;
Redeemer, come! I o-pen wide
So come, my Sovereign, enter in!

G7       C       G
Behold, the King of glor-y waits;
His chariot is hu-mil-i-ty,
Where Christ the Ruler is con-fessed!
Make it a temple, set a-part
My heart to thee; here, Lord, a-bide!
Let new and nobler life be-gin!

D       G       C       D7       G
The King of kings is draw-ing near,
His king-ly crown is ho-li-ness,
O hap-py hearts and hap-py homes
From earth-ly use for heav’n’s em-ploy,
Let me Thy inner pre-sence feel;
Thy Ho-ly Spirit, guide us on,

C       F       C       G7       C
The Savior of the world is here.
His scepter, pity in dis-tress.
To whom this King in tri-umph comes!
A-dorned with prayer and love and joy.
Thy grace and love in me re-veal.
Un-til the glorious crown be won.