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

C Lift up your heads A helper just he O blest the land, t Fling wide the por Redeemer, come So come, my Sov	come the cit- rtals of ! I o-	G7 C t- y gate es to the y ble your hea pen wide ter in!	e, st, art;
G7CGBehold, the King of His chariot is hu-glor-ywaits; mil-Where Christ the Ruler Make it a temple, Hy heart to thee; here, Let new and noblerseta-partDate Lord, a-bide!lifebe-gin!			
His king- ly c O hap- py h From earth-ly u Let me Thy ir	ings is dra rown is ho hearts and ha se for hea nner pre	- li- p- py av'n's em-	G near, ness, homes ploy, ce feel; on,
C The Savior His scepter, To whom this A- dorned with Thy grace and Un- til the	pity i King in t prayer and I love in r	world is n dis- ri- umph	C here. tress. comes! joy. veal. won.