

O Be Ye Lifted Up, Ye Gates

(210)

1. O be ye lift - ed up, ye gates, That here may
2. A - bout His throne the joy is great Of those who
3. All ye who to Christ's house be - long, Come now and

en - ter He who waits By grace and truth at - tend - ed!
here in chains did wait, Their free - dom was His giv - ing;
in true faith be strong, His cov - enant be your pleas - ure!

Who would this King of Glo - ry see, From all his
For they were blind and now they see, For they were
Look up to Him for strength to build His King - dom

sins must be made free, Death's slum - ber must be end - ed.
bound and now are free, Were dead and now are liv - ing.
here as He hath willed, His Word, your hope, your treas - ure.

Oh, see! Wide - ly Glo - ry stream-eth, Ra-diance gleam-eth;
 Pre - cious, Gra - cious Is the Sav - ior, Fail-ing nev - er;
 Know ye, Go ye, Gen-tly speak-ing, Lost ones seek-ing,

Night He end - eth, Life and light and bliss He send - eth.
 Strength and heal - ing To the sick is He re - veal - ing!
 Nev - er swerv - ing, 'Tis the Sav - ior ye are serv - ing.

4. O Thou, who did our sorrow bear,
 When shall there be enough of prayer
 And praise in this world sounding?
 When shall the nations, Thee, Lord, know
 And to Thy holy temple go,
 With grace and love abounding?
 To Thee Humbly
 All may enter; In Thee center
 Hope forever;
 May we leave Thy service never!

5. Lord, here do we await Thine hour,
 The time so full of love and pow'r
 When all shall reach fruition;
 The desert bloom as paradise,
 In bitter springs sweet waters rise
 When Thy Word fills its mission.
 Lord, Thou Say'st now:
 "Storm, be going! Light be glowing!
 Flee, dark sadness!
 Zion, grow thou strong in gladness!"