550 Lift Up Your Heads

1. Lift up your heads, ye might-y gates! Be-hold, the King of
2. The Lord is just, a help-er tried, With mer-cy ev-er
3. Oh, blest the land, the cit-y blest, Where Christ the Rul-er
4. Re-deem-er, come! I o-pen wide My heart to Thee: here,

Glo-ry waits! The King of kings is draw-ing near; The Sav-ior of the
at His side. His king-ly crown is ho-li-ness, His scep-ter, pit-y
is con-fessed! Oh, hap-py hearts and hap-py homes To whom this King of
Lord, a-bide! Let me Thy in-ner pres-ence feel: Thy grace and love in

world is here. Life and sal-va-tion He doth bring, Where-fore re-joice and
in dis-tress. The end of all our woe He brings, Where-fore the earth is
tri-umph comes! The cloud-less sun of joy He is, Who bring-eth pure de-
me re-veal. Thy Ho-ly Spir-it guide us on, Un-til our glo-rious

glad-ly sing: We praise Thee, Fa-ther, now, Cre-a-tor, wise art Thou!
glad and sings: We praise Thee, Sav-ior, now, Might-y in deed art Thou.
light and bliss: O Com-fort-er di-vine, What bound-less grace is Thine.
goal is won: E-ter-nal praise and fame We of-fer to Thy name.

Music: Johann Anastasius Freylinghausen's *Gesangbuch,* 1704
Text: Georg Weissel, 1642; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855

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