

*Lift up your heads, O ye gates . . . and the King of glory shall come in. Psalm 24:7*

Georg Weissel, 1642

MACHT HOCH DIE TÜR S. S. S. S. S. S. S. S.

Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1855, alt.

Johann A. Freylinghausen, 1704



1. Lift up your heads, ye might-y gates! Be - hold, the King of glo - ry waits;
2. A Help - er just he comes to thee, His char - iot is hu - mil - i - ty,
3. O blest the land, the cit - y blest, Where Christ the Rul - er is con - fessed!



The King of kings is draw - ing near, The Sav - iour of the world is here.  
His king - ly crown is ho - li - ness, His scep - ter, pit - y in dis - tress.  
O hap - py hearts and hap - py homes To whom this King in tri - umph comes!



Life and sal - va - tion he doth bring, Where - fore re - joice and glad - ly sing:  
The end of all our woe he brings; Where - fore the earth is glad and sings:  
The cloud - less Sun of joy he is, Who bring - eth pure de - light and bliss.



We praise thee, Fa - ther, now, Cre - a - tor, wise art thou!  
We praise thee, Sav - iour, now, Might - y in deed art thou!  
We praise thee, Spir - it, now, Our Com - fort - er art thou! A - MEN.

