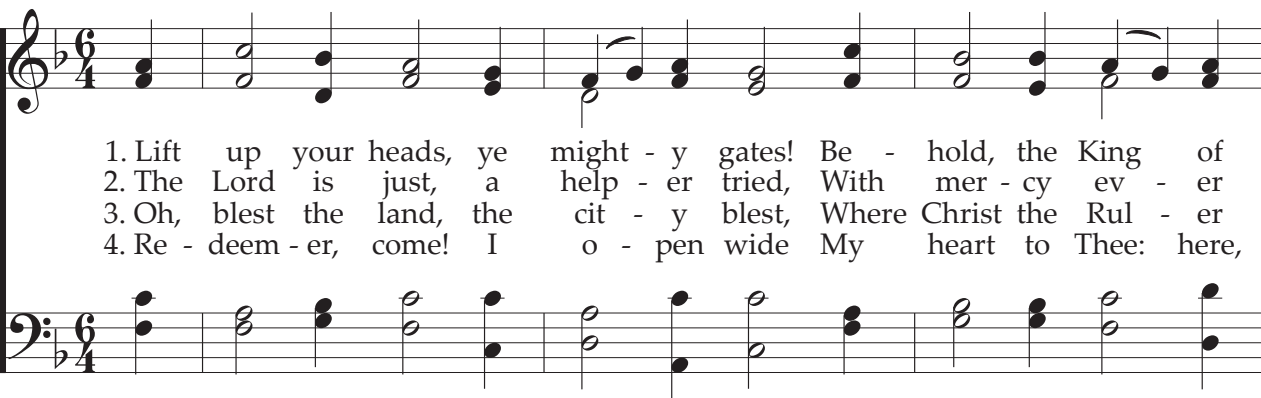
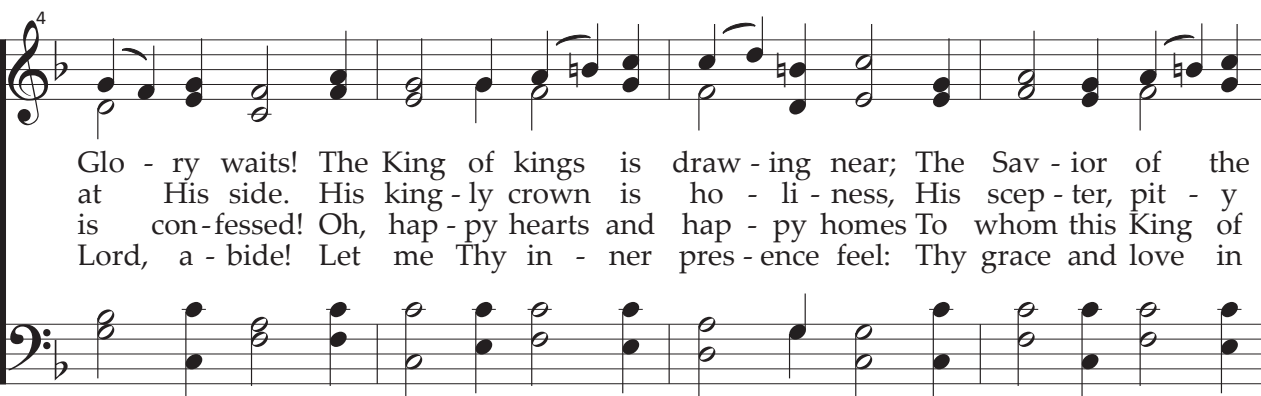


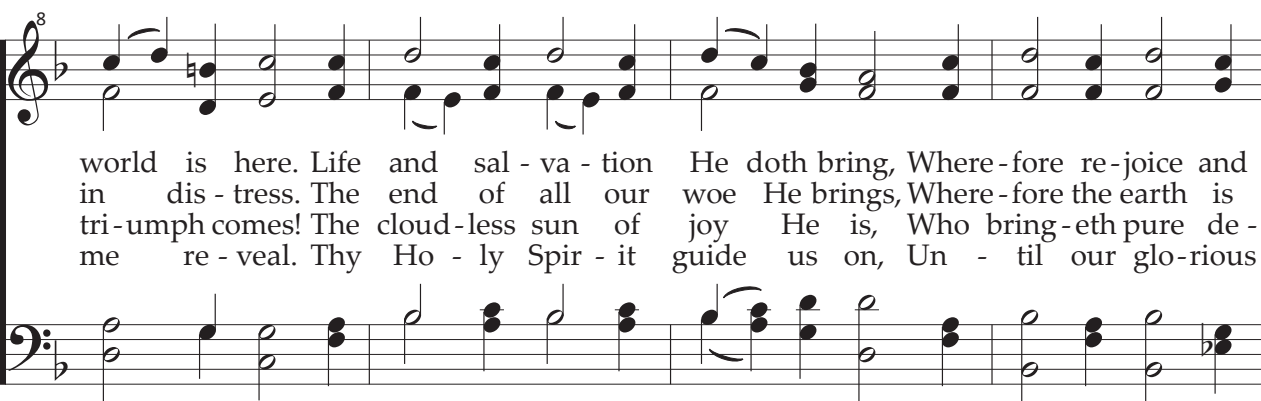
Lift Up Your Heads



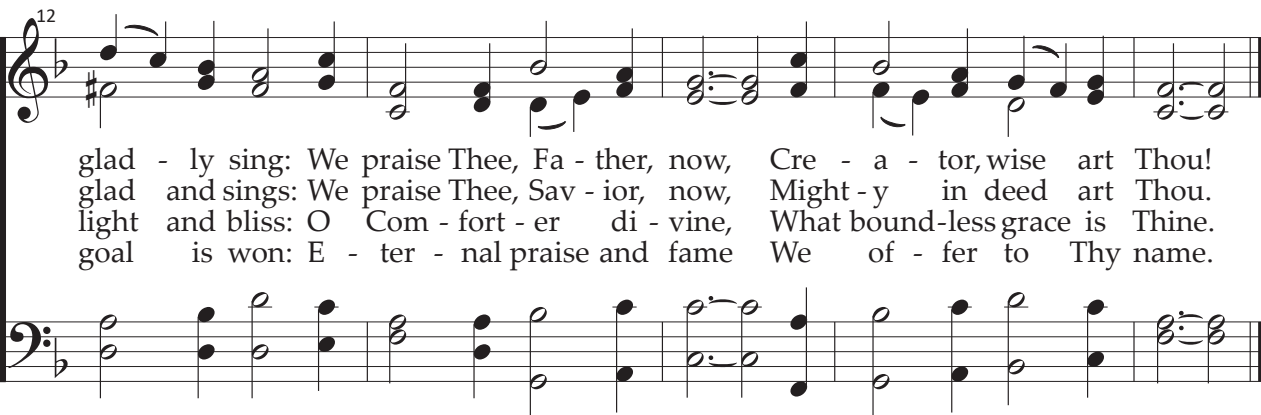
1. Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates! Be - hold, the King of
 2. The Lord is just, a help - er tried, With mer - cy ev - er
 3. Oh, blest the land, the cit - y blest, Where Christ the Rul - er
 4. Re - deem - er, come! I o - pen wide My heart to Thee: here,



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 - bid! 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.