
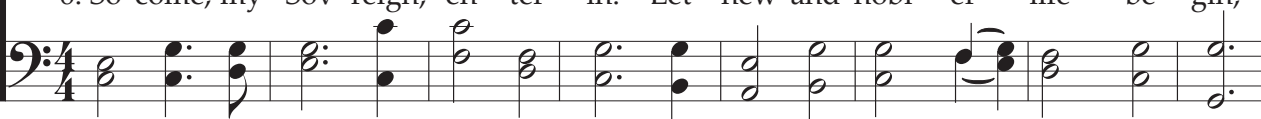




Lift Up Your Heads



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!
 4. Fling wide the por - tals of your heart; Make it a tem - ple, set a - part
 5. Re-deem - er, come! I o - pen wide My heart to Thee: here, Lord, a - bid!
 6. So come, my Sov'-reign; en - ter in! Let new and nobl - er life be - gin;

8
 The King of kings is draw - ing near; The Sav - ior of the world is here.
 His king - ly crown is ho - li - ness, His scep - ter, pi - ty in dis - tress.
 O hap - py hearts and hap - py homes To whom this King in tri - umph comes!
 From earth - ly use for Heav'n's em - ploy, A - dorned with pray'r and love and joy.
 Let me Thine in - ner pres - ence feel: Thy grace and love in me re - veal.
 Thy Ho - ly Spir - it guide us on, Un - til the glo - rious crown be won.



Music: *Psalmodia Evangelica*, 1789

Text: Georg Weissel, 1642; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855

TRURO

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