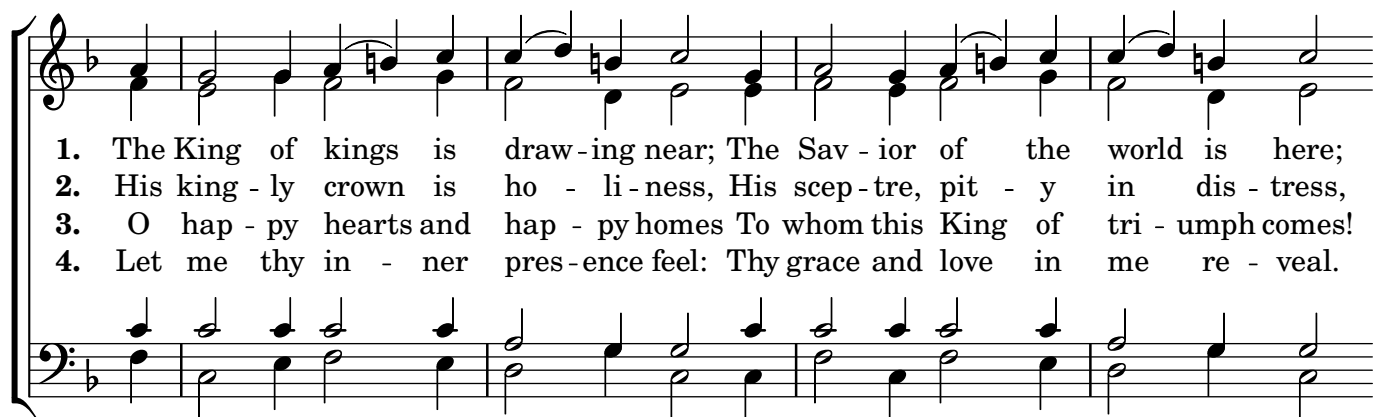
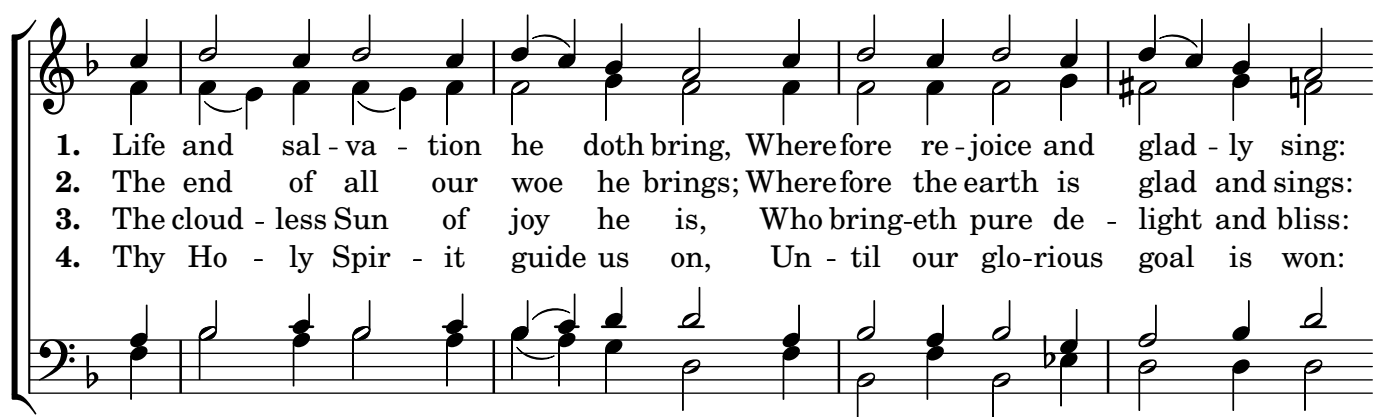




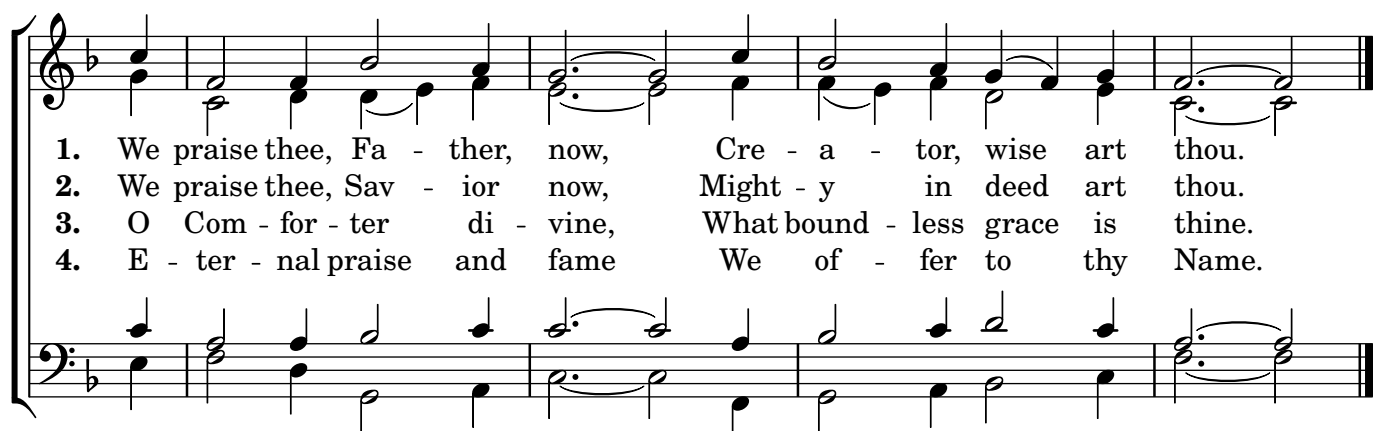
1. Lift up your heads, ye might-y gates; Be - hold the King of Glo - ry waits!
 2. The Lord is just, a help - er tried, With mer - cy ev - er at his side;
 3. O blest the land, the cit - y blest, Where Christ the Ru - ler is confessed!
 4. Re-deem - er, come! I o - pen wide My heart to thee: here, Lord, a - bid!



1. The King of kings is draw-ing near; The Sav - ior of the world is here;
 2. His king - ly crown is ho - li-ness, His scep-tre, pit - y in dis - tress,
 3. O hap - py hearts and hap - py homes To whom this King of tri - umph comes!
 4. Let me thy in - ner pres-ence feel: Thy grace and love in me re - veal.



1. Life and sal - va - tion he doth bring, Wherefore re-joice and glad - ly sing:
 2. The end of all our woe he brings; Wherefore the earth is glad and sings:
 3. The cloud - less Sun of joy he is, Who bring-eth pure de - light and bliss:
 4. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it guide us on, Un - til our glo-rious goal is won:



1. We praise thee, Fa - ther, now, Cre - a - tor, wise art thou.
 2. We praise thee, Sav - ior now, Might - y in deed art thou.
 3. O Com - for - ter di - vine, What bound - less grace is thine.
 4. E - ter - nal praise and fame We of - fer to thy Name.