

363 Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates!

1 Lift up your heads, ye might-y gates! Be - hold, the King of
 2 A help - er just he comes to thee, his char - iot is hu -
 3 O blest the land, the cit - y blest, where Christ the rul - er

glo - ry waits; the King of kings is draw - ing near,
 mil - i - ty, his king - ly crown is ho - li - ness,
 is con - fessed! O hap - py hearts and hap - py homes

the Sav - iour of the world is here. Life and sal - va - tion
 his scep - tre, pit - y in dis - tress. The end of all our
 to whom this King in tri - umph comes! The cloud - less sun of

he doth bring, where - fore re - joice and glad - ly sing.
 woe he brings; where - fore the earth is glad and sings.
 joy he is, who bring - eth pure de - light and bliss.

Text: Georg Weissel, 1642; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855, alt.
 Tune: J. Freylinghausen, 1704;
 setting Leonard J. Mens, 1879–1960

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 MACHT HOCH DIE TÜR

Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates!

F Dm Gm7 F C B♭ C7 F Gm C F

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.

364 Bless and keep your people

Capo 3: G C G D7 G D Em G Am Em

1 Bless and keep your peo - ple, Lord! Smile on them and peace af - ford.
 2 Grant them, as they now de - part, your en - a - bling in their heart;
 3 A - men! Grant that they a - new seek with joy to hon - our you,

A D A D G C Am G D G

May your fa - vour ev - er - more rest on them, re - fresh, re - store.
 by your Spir - it's might - y power fit for ser - vice hour by hour.
 ho - ly God, the Three in One, Fa - ther, Ho - ly Spir - it, Son!

Text: John Goris, 2001, from German *Segne und behüte*, J. Gossner, 1773–1858;

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Tune: Christian Gregor, 1723–1801

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SEGNE UND BEHÜTE