

Song 93

- 1. The robe that He wears may be humble,
And the path that His feet tread below,
May be filled with deep hidden meaning,
That others may not see or know.**

**The days of His life and His dealing
With His own may be hidden from view,
But the love of His heart He has shown,
As He raptured His own chosen few.**

**Lift ye heads, lift ye heads in His presence!
O ye gates be ye lift up and sing!
Ye doors everlasting now lift up,
And through you will come in your King.**

**He's the King, the royal King of Glory,
The Lord strong and mighty is He;
His glory will fill all the Temple,
And all of the darkness will flee.**

- 2. He was turned from the inn and the Temple,
The world shook their head when He came;
But it was the Royal King of Glory,**

They left all alone in the rain.

**Lift ye heads now and welcome this stranger,
This lone Man from Nazareth;
For He is the Royal King of Glory,
He will reign from the Throne evermore.**