Lift Up Your Heads, O Mighty Gates

1 Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates: be
2 Fling wide the portals of your heart; make
3 Redeemer, come! I open wide my
4 So come, my Sovereign, enter in! Let

hold, the King of glory waits! The King of
it a temple, set apart from earthly
heart to you; here, Lord, abide! Let me your
new and nobler life begin! Your Holy

kings is drawing near, The
use for heav'n's employ, a
in inner presence feel; your
Spirit guide us on, un-

Sanctuary of the world is here.
dorned with prayer and love and joy.
grace and love in me revelation.
til the glorious crown be won.

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