Lift Up Your Heads, O Mighty Gates

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

King of glory waits! The King of kings is
temple, set apart from earthly use for
you; here, Lord, abide! Let me your inner
nobler life begin! Your Holy Spirit

drawing near, The Saviour
heav'n's employ, adorned with
presence feel; your grace and
guide us on, until the

of the world is here.
prayer and love and joy.
love in me reveal.
glorious crown be won.