1. Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates, Be-
2. Fling wide the portals of your heart; Make
3. Redeemer, come, we open wide Our

hold, the King of glory waits;
it a temple, set apart
hearts to Thee; here, Lord, abide:

The King of kings is drawing near, The
From earthly use for heav'n's employ, A-
Thine inner presence let us feel; Thy

Savior of the world is here!
dorned with prayer, and love, and joy.
grace and love in us reveal.

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