

# Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates

Winkworth

1. Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates;  
    behold, the King of glory waits!  
    The King of kings is drawing near;  
    the Saviour of the world is here.
2. O blest the land, the city blest,  
    where Christ the ruler is confessed!  
    What happy hearts and happy homes  
    to whom this King in triumph comes!
3. Fling wide the portals of your heart;  
    make it a temple, set apart  
    from earthly use for heav'n's employ,  
    adorned with prayer and love and joy.
4. So come, my Sov'reign; enter in!  
    Let new and nobler life begin;  
    thy Holy Spirit guide us on,  
    until our glorious crown be won.

Inspiration: Psalm 24 (23): 7-10; "Macht hoch die Tür", George Weissel, 1590-1635, in "Preussische Fest-Lieder", 1642.  
Lyrics: 88.88; Catherine Winkworth, 1827-1878, in her "Lyra Germanica", 1855, rev. in her "Chorale Book for England", 1863.