

Macht hoch die Tür
Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates

Catherine 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, revised in her "Chorale Book for England", 1863.