

Lift Up Your Heads, You Mighty Gates

Hymn 3 CW

Guitar
Capo 5

1. Lift up your heads, you might - y gates! Be - hold, the King of
2. The King is born in pov - er - ty, His char - iot is hu -
3. How blest the land, the cit - y blest, Where Christ the rul - er
4. Fling wide the por - tals of your heart; Make it a tem - ple

glo - ry waits. The King of kings is draw - ing near; The Sav - ior of the
mil - i - ty, His king - ly crown is ho - li - ness, His scep - ter, pit - y
is con - fessed! O peace - ful hearts and hap - py homes To whom this King in
set a - part From earth - ly use for heav'n's em - ploy, A - dorned with prayer and

world is here. Life and sal - va - tion he will bring; There - fore re - joice and
in dis - tress. The end of all our woe he brings; There - fore the earth is
tri - umph comes! The cloud - less sun of joy is he Who comes to set his
love and joy. So shall your Sov - 'reign en - ter in And new and no - bler

glad - ly sing. To God the Fa - ther raise Your joy - ful songs of
glad - and sings. To Christ the Sav - ior raise Your grate - ful hymns of
peo - ple free. To God the Spir - it raise Your hap - py shouts of
life be - gin. To God a - lone be praise For word and deed and

praise.
praise.
praise.
grace!