

LIFT UP YOUR HEADS, YE MIGHTY GATES-crd

C		F	G7	C
Lift up your heads, ye		might-	y	gates!
A helper just he		comes to		thee,
O blest the land, the		cit-	y	blest,
Fling wide the portals		of	your	heart;
Redeemer, come!	I	o-	pen	wide
So come, my Sovereign, en-		ter	in!	

	G7	C	G
Behold, the King of	glor-	y	waits;
His chariot is hu-	mil-	i-	ty,
Where Christ the Ruler	is	con-	fessed!
Make it a temple,	set	a-	part
My heart to thee; here,	Lord, a-	bide!	
Let new and nobler	life	be-	gin!

	D	G	C	D7	G
The King	of	kings is	draw-	ing	near,
His king-	ly	crown is	ho-	li-	ness,
O hap-	py	hearts and hap-	py	homes	
From earth-ly		use for	heav'n's em-	ploy,	
Let me	Thy	inner	pre-	sence feel;	
Thy Ho-	ly	Spirit,	guide	us	on,

	C	F	C	G7	C
The Savior		of the	world is		here.
His scepter,		pity	in	dis-	tress.
To whom this		King in	tri-	umph	comes!
A-dorned with		prayer and love	and	joy.	
Thy grace and		love in	me	re-	veal.
Un-til the		glorious	crown be		won.