

Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates  
George Weissel, 1642.  
August Lemke, 1849.

Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates,  
Behold the King of glory waits;  
The King of kings is drawing near,  
The Savior of the world is here;  
Life and salvation doth He bring,  
Wherefore rejoice and gladly sing:  
We praise Thee, Father, now!  
Creator, wise art Thou!

The Lord is just, a helper tried,  
Mercy is ever at His side,  
His kingly crown is holiness,  
His scepter, pity in distress,  
The end of all our woe He brings;  
Wherefore the earth is glad and sings:  
We praise Thee, Savior, now,  
Mighty in deed art Thou!

Oh blest the land, the city blest,  
Where Christ the ruler is confessed!  
Oh happy hearts and happy homes  
To whom this king in triumph comes!  
The cloudless sun of joy He is,  
Who bringeth pure delight and bliss:  
O Comforter divine,  
What boundless grace is Thine!

Fling wide the portals of your heart,  
Make it a temple set apart  
From earthly use for Heaven's employ,  
Adorned with prayer and love and joy;  
So shall your sovereign enter in,  
And new and nobler life begin:  
To Thee, O God, be praise,  
For word and deed and grace!

Redeemer, come! I open wide  
My heart to Thee here, Lord, abide!  
Let me Thy inner presence feel,  
Thy grace and love in me reveal,  
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on  
Until our glorious goal is won!  
Eternal praise and fame  
We offer to Thy name.

An alternate version, which can be sung to:

Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates;  
Behold, the King of glory waits;  
The King of kings is drawing near;  
The Savior of the world is here!

A helper just He comes to thee,  
His chariot is humility,  
His kingly crown is holiness,  
His scepter, pity in distress.

O blest the land, the city blest,  
For personal educational purposes only

Where Christ the ruler is confessed!  
O happy hearts and happy homes  
To whom this king in triumph comes!

Fling wide the portals of your heart;  
Make it a temple, set apart  
From earthly use for heaven's employ,  
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

Redeemer, come, with us abide;  
Our hearts to Thee we open wide;  
Let us Thy inner presence feel;  
Thy grace and love in us reveal.

Thy Holy Spirit lead us on  
Until our glorious goal is won;  
Eternal praise, eternal fame  
Be offered, Savior, to Thy name!