LIFT UP YOUR HEADS, YE MIGHTY GATES

TRURO. LM: THOMAS JOHN WILLIAMS (1869-1944)
Text: GEORG WIESEL, 1642;
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1855

1. Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates; Be hold the
2. O blest the land, the city blest, Where Christ the
3. Fling wide the portals of your heart; Make it a
4. Redeemer, come, with us abide; Our hearts to
5. Thy Holy Spirit lead us on Until our

King of glory waits! The King of kings is
ruler is confess! O happy hearts and
temple, set apart From earthly use for
thee we open wide; Let us thy inner
glorious goal is won; Eternal praise, e-

draw ing near; The Saviour of the world is here.
happy homes To whom this King of triumph comes!
heaven’s employ, Adorned with prayer and love and joy.
presence feel; Thy grace and love in us reveal.
ternal fame Be offered, Saviour, to thy Name!