

527 Lift up your heads, you mighty gates

Georg Weissel (1590-1635)

Composer unknown

Halle, 1704

$\text{♩} = 120$

1. Lift up your heads, you might - y gates, be -
2. The Lord is just, a Help - er tried, with
3. How blest the land, the cit - y blest, where
4. Lift up the gates; lift up your heart, make

hold, the King of glo - ry waits! The King of kings is
mer - cy ev - er at His side; His king - ly crown is
Christ the rul - er is con-fessed! What hap - py hearts and
it a tem - ple set a - part from earth - ly use for

draw - ing near, the Sav - iour of the world is here; sal-
hol - i - ness, His scep - tre, pit - y in dis - tress; the
hap - py homes to whom this King in tri - umph comes! The
heav'ns em - ploy, a - dorned with pray'r and love and joy; so

va - tion and new life He brings, there - fore the earth is
 end of all our woes He brings, there - fore the earth is
 cloud - less sun of joy He is, who brings us pure de -
 shall your sov - reign en - ter in, and new and no - bler

glad and sings: Our Ma - ker, we sing
 glad and sings: Our Sav - iour, we now
 light and bliss. Our Com - fort - er, we
 life be - gin. To You, O God, be

praise, for great are all Your ways.
 raise our grate - ful hymns of praise.
 raise our grate - ful hymns of praise.
 praise for word, and deed, and grace.