

# Lift up your heads, you mighty gates

Georg Weissel (1590-1635), trans.

Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878) alt. The Editors

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1. Lift up your heads, you mighty gates,  
behold, the King of Glory waits,  
the King of kings is drawing near,  
the Saviour of the world is here.
2. 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.
3. Fling wide the gateway to your heart,  
make it a temple set apart  
from earthly use for God alone,  
with praise and prayer his royal throne.
4. Come, Saviour, come, with us abide;  
our hearts to you we open wide:  
the Holy Spirit guide us on,  
until our glorious goal is won.

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