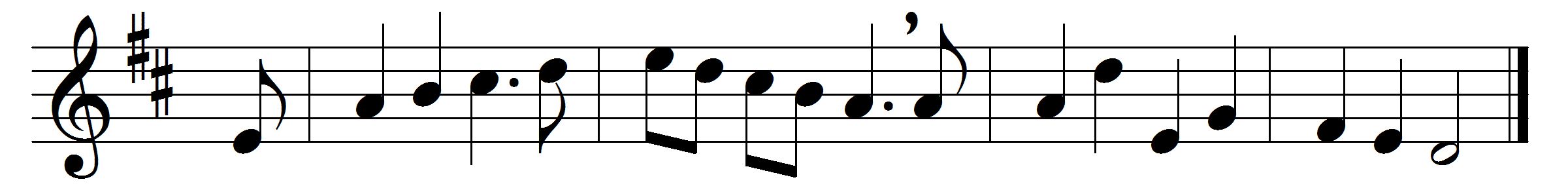
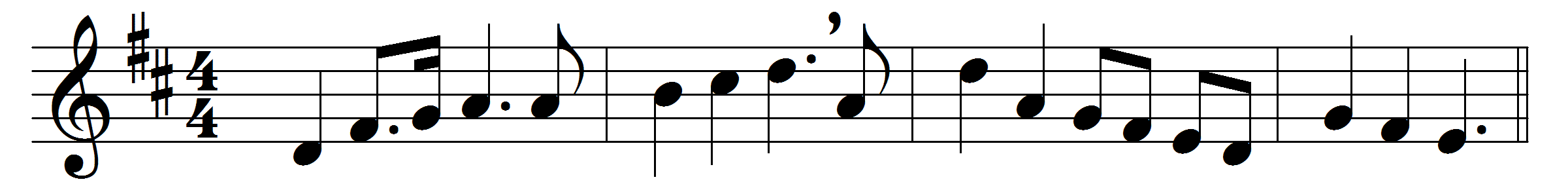
Lift up your heads, you mighty gates AMNS 483 Melody: Truro L.M.



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.  
  
O blest the land, the city blest  
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.  
  
Come, Saviour, come, with us abide;  
our hearts to thee we open wide:  
thy Holy Spirit guide us on,  
until our glorious goal is won.

Words: Georg Weissel (1590-1635), translated by Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)

Music: Melody from Thomas Williams’s *Psalmodia Evangelica*, 1789