

341 Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates

MILWAUKEE

88 88 88 66

1 Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates! Be - hold, the
King of glo - ry waits. The King of kings is draw - ing
near; The Sav - ior of the world is here. Life and sal -
va - tion He doth bring; There - fore re - jice and glad - ly sing.
To God the Fa - ther raise Your joy - ful songs of praise.

The musical score is written on five staves in G major (one sharp). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics printed below each staff. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "1 Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates! Be - hold, the". The second staff continues: "King of glo - ry waits. The King of kings is draw - ing". The third staff continues: "near; The Sav - ior of the world is here. Life and sal -". The fourth staff continues: "va - tion He doth bring; There - fore re - jice and glad - ly sing.". The fifth staff concludes: "To God the Fa - ther raise Your joy - ful songs of praise." The score uses various musical notations including eighth notes, quarter notes, and half notes, with some notes beamed together. The final staff ends with a double bar line.

2 A righteous Helper comes to thee;
His chariot is humility,
His kingly crown is holiness,
His scepter, pity in distress.
The end of all our woe He brings;
Therefore the earth is glad and sings.
To Christ the Savior raise
Your grateful hymns of praise.

3 How blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the ruler is confessed!
O peaceful hearts and happy homes
To whom this King in triumph comes!
The cloudless sun of joy is He
Who comes to set His people free.
To God the Spirit raise
Your happy shouts of praise.

4 Fling wide the portals of your heart;
Make it a temple set apart
From earthly use for heav'n's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.
So shall your Sov'reign enter in
And new and nobler life begin.
To God alone be praise
For word and deed and grace!

5 Redeemer, come and open wide
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide!
O enter with Thy grace divine;
Thy face of mercy on me shine.
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on
Until our glorious goal is won.
Eternal praise and fame
We offer to Thy name.

Hymn #341: Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates

Text: Georg Weissel, 1590-1635

Public Domain

Lutheran Service Book

Tune: August Lemke, 1820-1913

Public Domain