

# 24. Lift Up Your Heads, You Mighty Gates

Text: sts. 1 & 2 - Georg Weissel  
 sts. 3 & 4 - Rev. C. E. Varsogea and Rev. C. D. Trouten

Tune: August Lemke



Lift up your heads, you mighty gates! Behold the King of  
 The righteous King is bringing peace; He comes the prisoners  
 O Christian Church, you faithful souls Whom God the Holy  
 He comes Incarnate, living Word, When at the font His



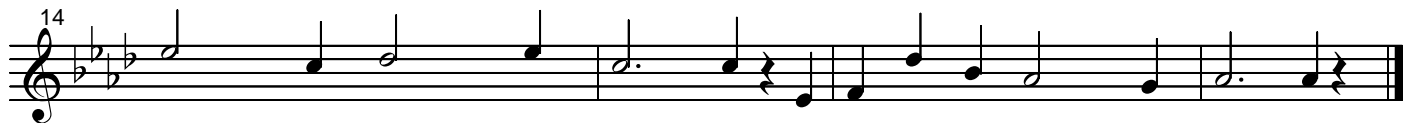
glory waits. The King of Kings is drawing near, The  
 to release. His royal crown, self-sacrifice, Its  
 Ghost consoles. The path of Christ He paves within By  
 voice is heard. He comes through men whom He ordains Ab-



Savior of the world is here. He brings salvation  
 Jew - elmer - cy with - out price. He brings our sor - rows  
 teach - ing us to dread our sin. He brings the Son in  
 solv - ing those in sin's cruel chains. He comes in bread and



down to earth. Greet him with shouts of holy mirth. Our  
 to an end. Shout out your joy to God, our friend. Our  
 us to live In order to our sins for - give. Our  
 wine through doors, To tell His Church, "My flesh is yours." Our



high - est praise we bring, Our God, Cre - a - tor King.  
 high - est praise we bring, Our God, Re - deem - er King.  
 high - est praise we bring, God, Com - for - ter, and King.  
 high - est praise we bring, Our Tri - une God, and King.