

# Lift up Your heads

Johann A. Freylinghausen, 1670-1739

Macht Hoch Die Tur  
88.88.88.66

F B<sup>b</sup> F C Dmin Edim F C B<sup>b</sup> C7 F

Csus4 C F C F Bdim C Amin Dmin G C

F C F Bdim C Amin Dmin G C F Dmin F B<sup>b</sup> F

Gmin C7 F Dmin F B<sup>b</sup> F Gmin C7 F B<sup>b</sup> F

Gmin F C B<sup>b</sup> C7 F Csus4 C F

Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates,  
Behold the King of glory waits;  
The King of kings is drawing near,  
The Savior of the world is here;  
Life and salvation doth He bring,  
Wherefore rejoice and gladly sing:  
We praise Thee, Father, now!  
Creator, wise art Thou!

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;  
So shall your Sovereign enter in,  
And new and nobler life begin:  
To Thee, O God, be praise,  
For word and deed and grace!

Redeemer, come! I open wide  
My heart to Thee—here, Lord, abide!  
Let me Thy inner presence feel,  
Thy grace and love in me reveal,  
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on  
Until our glorious goal is won!  
Eternal praise and fame  
We offer to Thy Name.

Georg Weissel