Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Portals

1. Lift up your heads, ye portals, ye everlasting door, And let the Savior enter, and leave us nevermore; He brings the light eternal to session, and they that dwell there-in; By Him it was established and blessing to shine upon our way; For He is strong and mighty to cleanse the world from sin; So lift your heads, ye portals, and let the King come in! found-ed on the sea, And they who seek His glory must be as pure as He.

free our hearts from sin; So lift your heads, ye portals, and let the Savior in!

Chorus

He is the King of Glory, the Lord of Hosts on high, His wonder fills the

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Music: Grant Colfax Tullar
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heaven's those mansions in the sky; So lift your heads, ye portals, ye

eternal door, He is the King of Glory, oh, praise Him evermore!