

Lift Up Your Heads

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!

O blest the land, the city blest
Where Christ the ruler is confessed
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King of 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

So come, my Sovereign enter in
Let new and nobler life begin
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on
Until the glorious crown be won

The King of Love

The King of love my shepherd is
Whose goodness faileth never
I nothing lack if I am his
And he is mine forever

Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul he leadeth
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth

Thou spread'st a table in my sight
Thy unction grace bestoweth
And oh what transport of delight
From thy pure chalice floweth

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never
Good Shepherd may I sing thy praise
Within thy house forever

He is Risen

He is risen, he is risen!
Tell it out with joyful voice
He has burst his three days prison
Let the whole wide earth rejoice
Death is conquered, we are free
Christ has won the victory

Come ye sad and fearful hearted
With glad smile and radiant brow!
Death's dark shadows have departed
Jesus' woes are over now
And the passion that he bore
Sin and pain can vex no more

Come, with high and holy hymning
Hail our Lord's triumphant day
Not one darksome cloud is dimming
Yonder glorious morning ray
Breaking o'er the purple east
Symbol of our Easter feast

He is risen, he is risen!
He hath opened heaven's gate
We are free from sin's dark prison
Risen to a holier state
And a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream

