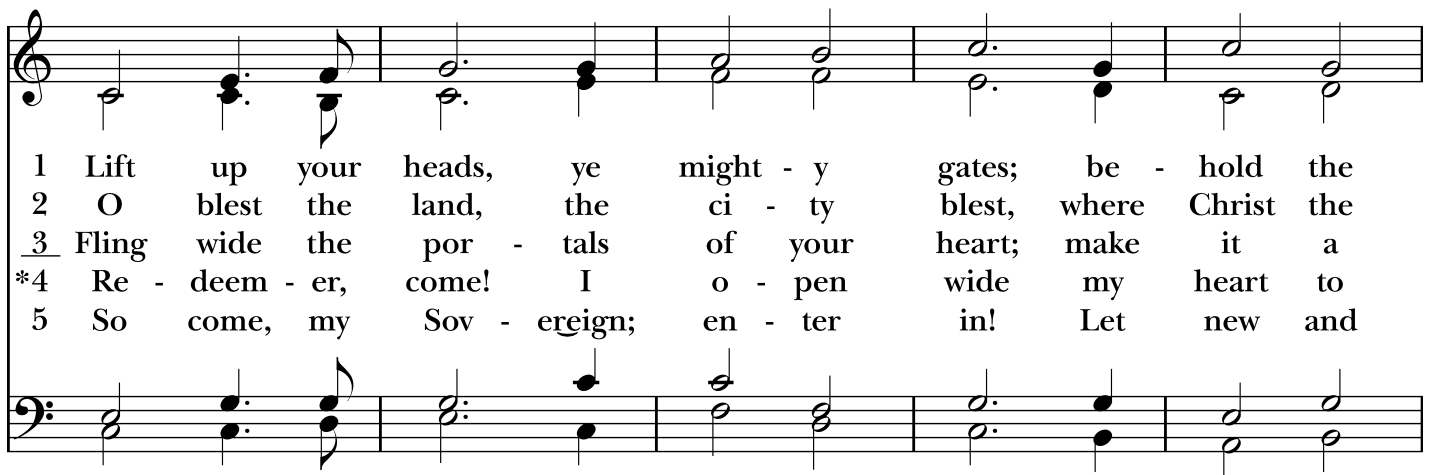



PROCESSIONAL HYMN 436

Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates

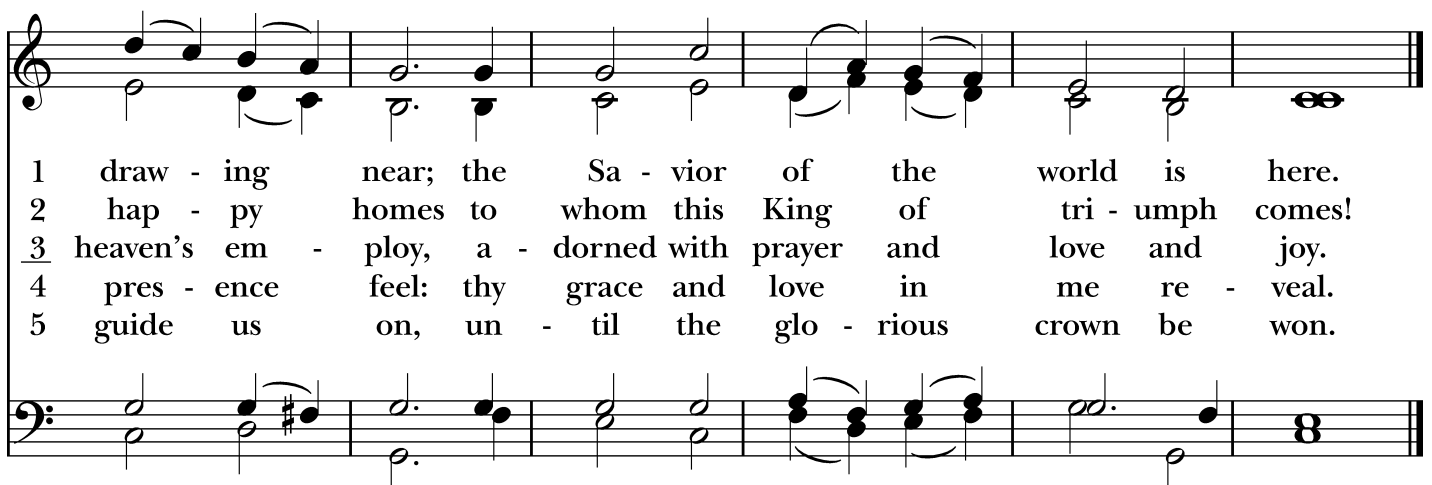
TRURO



1 Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates; be - hold the
 2 O blest the land, the ci - ty blest, where Christ the
 3 Fling wide the por - tals of your heart; make it a
 *4 Re - deem - er, come! I o - pen wide my heart to
 5 So come, my Sov - ereign; en - ter in! Let new and



1 King of glo - ry waits! The King of kings is
 2 ru - ler is con - fessed! O hap - py hearts and
 3 tem - ple, set a - part from earth - ly use for
 4 thee: here, Lord, a - bid! Let me thy in - ner
 5 no - bler life be - gin; thy Ho - ly Spi - rit



1 draw - ing near; the Sa - vior of the world is here.
 2 hap - py homes to whom this King of tri - umph comes!
 3 heaven's em - ploy, a - dorned with prayer and love and joy.
 4 pres - ence feel: thy grace and love in me re - veal.
 5 guide us on, un - til the glo - rious crown be won.

Words: Georg Weissel (1590-1635); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878). Music: *Truro*, melody from *Psalmodia Evangelica*, Part II, 1789; harm. Lowell Mason (1792-1872), alt.

1 Sing praise to our Cre - a - tor, O you of Ad-am's race—
 2 To Je - sus Christ give glo - ry, God's co - e - ter - nal Son;
 3 And praise the Ho - ly Spi - rit poured forth up - on the earth;

God's chil - dren by a - dop - tion, bap - tized in - to his grace.
 as mem - bers of his Bo - dy we live in him as one.
 who sanc - ti - fies and guides us, made strong in our re - birth.

Words: Mark Evans (b. 1916), alt. Copyright © 1962, World Library Publications, 3815 N. Willow Road. Schiller Park, IL 60176. All rights reserved. Used with permission. Music: *Christus, der ist mein Leben*, melody Melchior Vulpius (1560?-1616).

1 In your mer - cy, Lord, you called me, taught my
 2 Lord, I did not free - ly choose you till by
 3 Now my heart sets none a - bove you, for your

sin - filled heart and mind, else this world had
 grace you set me free; for my heart would
 grace a - lone I thirst, know - ing well, that

still en - thralld me, and to glo - ry kept me blind.
 still re - fuse you had your love not cho - sen me.
 if I love you, you, O Lord, have loved me first.

Words: Josiah Conder (1789-1855); alt. Charles P. Price (1920-1999). Copyright © 1982, Charles P. Price. Music: *Halton Holgate*, William Boyce (1711-1779).

1 Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun doth his suc -
 2 To him shall end - less prayer be made, and prais - es
 3 Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue dwell on his
 4 Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er he reigns: the pris - oners
 5 Let ev - ery crea - ture rise and bring pe - cu - liar

1 ces - sive jour - neys run; his king - dom stretch from
 2 throng to crown his head; his Name like sweet per -
 3 love with sweet - est song; and in - fant voic - es
 4 leap to lose their chains, the wea - ry find e -
 5 hon - ors to our King; an - gels de - scend with

1 shore to shore, till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 2 fume shall rise with ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 3 shall pro - claim their ear - ly bless - ings on his Name.
 4 ter - nal rest, and all who suf - fer want are blest.
 5 songs a - gain, and earth re - peat the loud a - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt. Music: *Duke Street*, John Hatton (d. 1793).