Ye gates, lift up your heads



Ye gates, lift up your heads on high; Ye doors that last for aye, Be lifted up, that so the King Of glory enter may. But who of glory is the King? The mighty Lord is this; E'en that same Lord that great in might And strong in battle is— E'en that same Lord that great in might And strong in battle is.

Ye gates, lift up your heads on high; Ye doors that last for aye, Be lifted up, that so the King Of glory enter may. But who is He that is the King Of glory? Who is this? The Lord of hosts, and none but He The King of Glory is— The Lord of hosts, and none but He The King of Glory is.