1. Lift up the gates of praise, That we may enter in,
And o'er salvation's walls proclaim That Christ redeemed from sin.

2. God's works reveal His might, His majesty and grace,
But not the tender Father's love That saves a dying race.

3. Then let the voice of praise To heavenly courts ascend,
Till, with the songs the angels sing, Our hal-le-lu-jahs blend.

4. To Him that hath redeemed Our souls from sin's dark maze,
The hope and Savior of mankind, Be everlast-ing praise.

Chorus
The stars may praise the Hand That decks the sky above;

But man alone can tell the pow'r Of Christ's redeeming love.