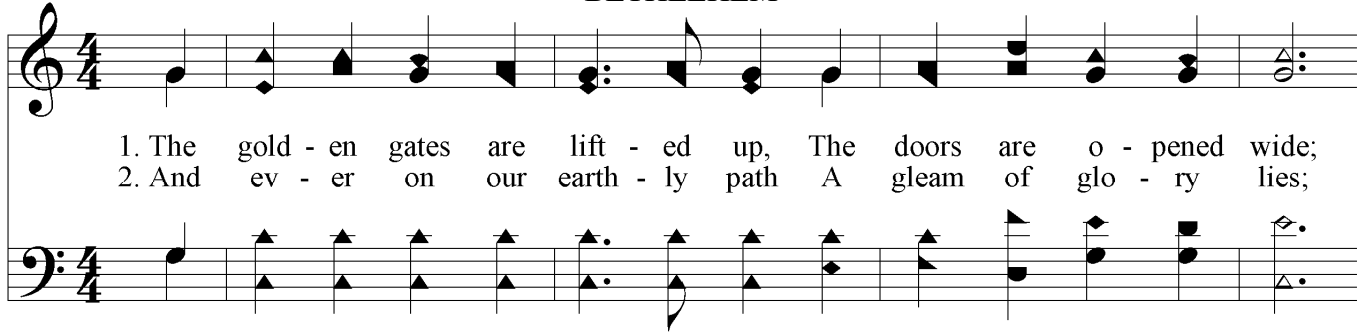


The Golden Gates Are Lifted Up

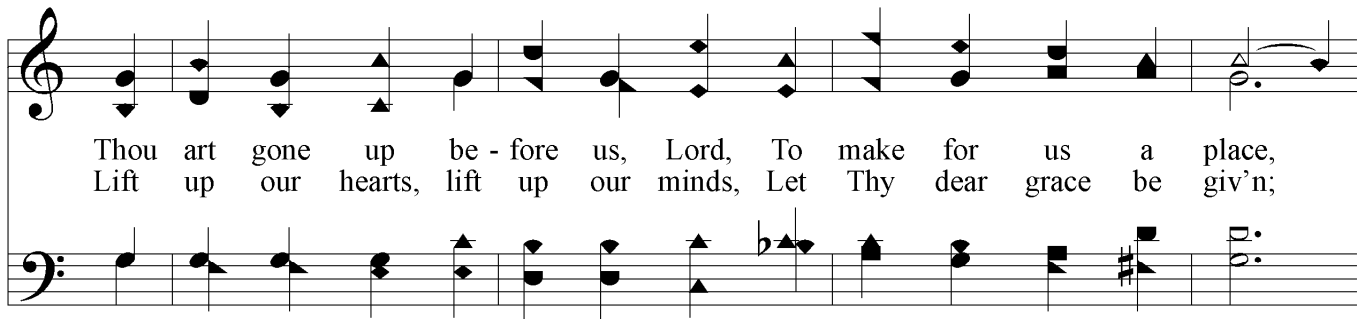
BETHLEHEM



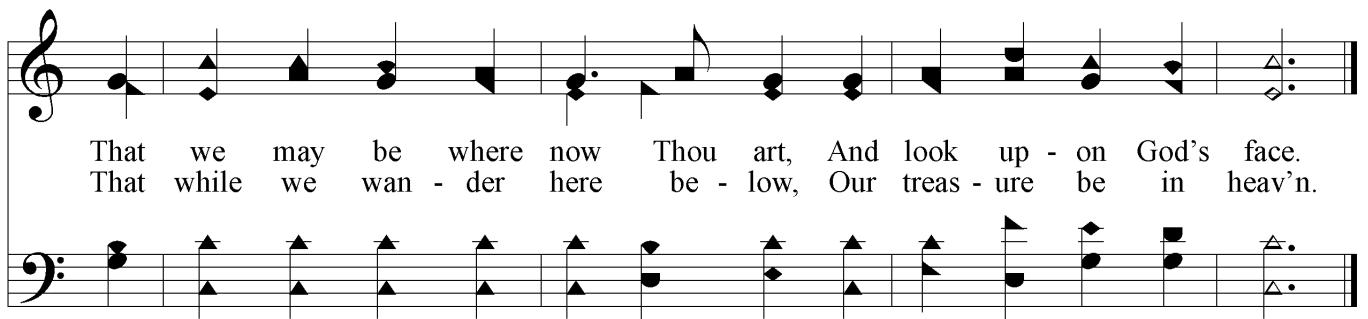
1. The gold - en gates are lift - ed up, The doors are o - pened wide;
2. And ev - er on our earth - ly path A gleam of glo - ry lies;



The King of glo - ry is gone up Un - to His Fa - ther's side.
A light still breaks be - hind the cloud That veils Thee from our eyes.



Thou art gone up be - fore us, Lord, To make for us a place,
Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds, Let Thy dear grace be giv'n;



That we may be where now Thou art, And look up - on God's face.
That while we wan - der here be - low, Our treas - ure be in heav'n.