The Golden Gates Are Lifted Up

BETHLEHEM

1. The golden gates are lifted up, The doors are opened wide;
   The King of glory is gone up unto His Father's side.

2. And ever on our earthly path A gleam of glory lies;
   A light still breaks behind the cloud That veils Thee from our eyes.

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

4. That we may be where now Thou art, And look upon God's face,
   That while we wander here below, Our treasure be in heav'n.

Words by Mrs. C. F. Alexander
Music Arr. by Arthur Sullivan