The Golden Gates Are Lifted Up

Words: C. F. Alexander, abr.
Music: S. M. Bixby

1. The golden gates are lifted up, The doors are opened wide;
   And ever on our earthly path A gleam of glory lies;

2. The King of Glory is gone up unto His Father's side,
   A light still breaks behind the cloud That veils Thee from our eyes.

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;

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.

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