

# 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.