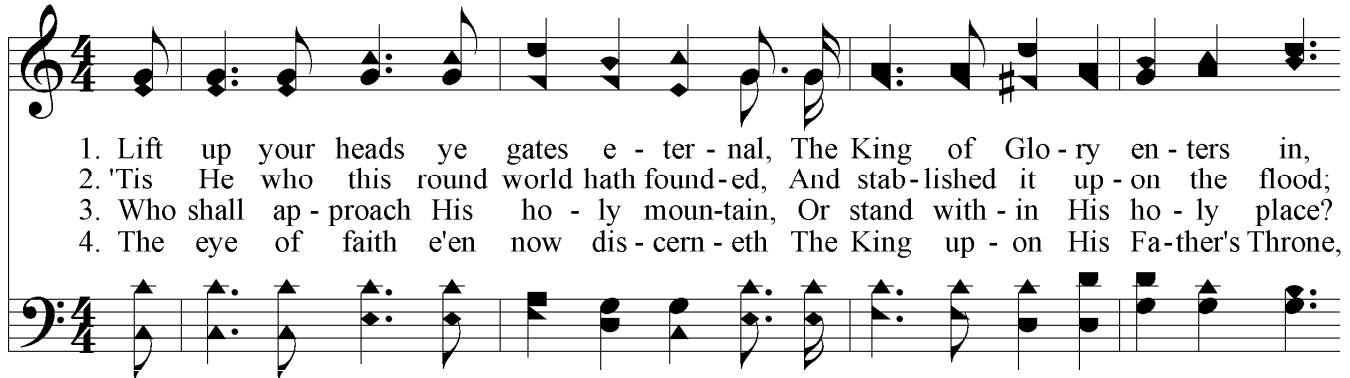
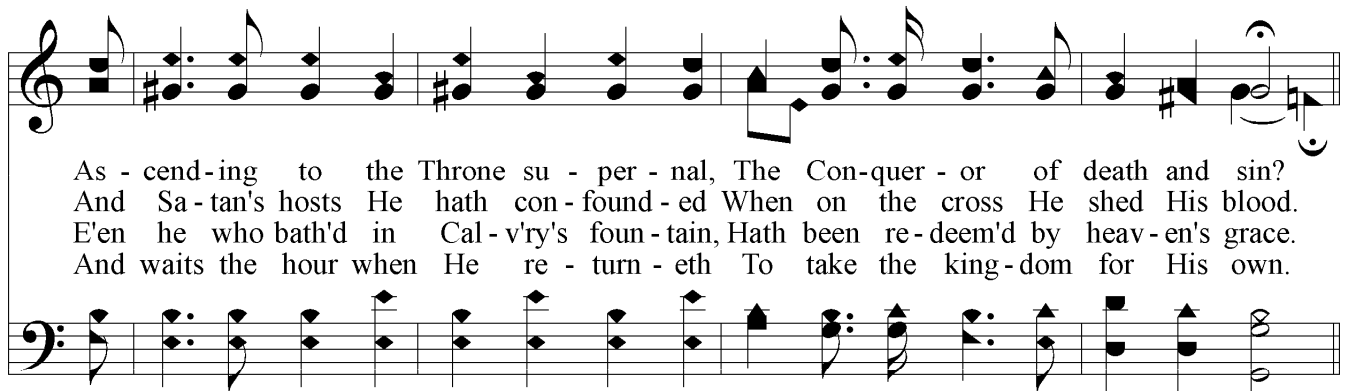


# Who Is The King Of Glory?



1. Lift up your heads ye gates e - ter - nal, The King of Glo - ry en - ters in,  
2. 'Tis He who this round world hath found - ed, And stab - lished it up - on the flood;  
3. Who shall ap - proach His ho - ly moun - tain, Or stand with - in His ho - ly place?  
4. The eye of faith e'en now dis - cern - eth The King up - on His Fa - ther's Throne,



As - cend - ing to the Throne su - per - nal, The Con - quer - or of death and sin?  
And Sa - tan's hosts He hath con - found - ed When on the cross He shed His blood.  
E'en he who bath'd in Cal - v'ry's foun - tain, Hath been re - deem'd by heav - en's grace.  
And waits the hour when He re - turn - eth To take the king - dom for His own.

## Chorus



Who is the King of Glo - ry? He who o - ver - came our en - e - my;



Who took our place at judg - ment bar, And made His cross the Vic - tor's



car; - He is the King of Glo - ry! He is the King of Glo - ry!