

Gates Of Praise

1. Lift up the gates of praise, That we may enter in,
2. God's works re - veal His might, His maj - es - ty and grace;
3. Then let the voice of praise To heav'n - ly courts as - cend,
4. To Him that hath re - deemed Our souls from sin's dark maze,

And o'er sal - va - tion's walls pro - claim That Christ re - deemed from sin.
But not the ten - der Fa - ther's love That saves a dy - ing race.
Till, with the songs the an - gels sing, Our hal - le - lu - jahs blend.
The hope and Sav - ior of man - kind, Be ev - er - last - ing praise.

Chorus

The stars may praise the Hand That decks the sky a - bove;
The stars may praise the Hand That decks the sky a - bove;

But man a - lone can tell the pow'r Of Christ's re - deem - ing love.