

Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates 93

1 Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates; be - hold the
 2 Fling wide the por - tals of your heart; make it a
 3 Re - deem - er, come! I o - pen wide my heart to

King of glo - ry waits; the King of kings is
 tem - ple, set a - part from earth - ly use for
 thee; here, Lord, a - bide. Let me thy in - ner

draw - ing near; the Sav - ior of the world is here.
 heaven's em - ploy, a - dorned with prayer and love and joy.
 pres - ence feel; thy grace and love in me re - veal.

Beginning as a paraphrase of Psalm 24:7–10, this text then applies the door imagery to the singer's heart, and concludes with the individual's welcome of the approaching Savior. It is set to a very effective anonymous 18th-century English tune that has served many texts.

Come to the Table of Grace 507

Capo 3: (D) (A) (Bm) (D7/A) (G)
 F C Dm F7/C B^b

1 Come to the ta - ble of grace. Come to the

(A) (D) (A) (D) (Em)
 C F C F Gm

ta - ble of grace. This is God's ta - ble; it's

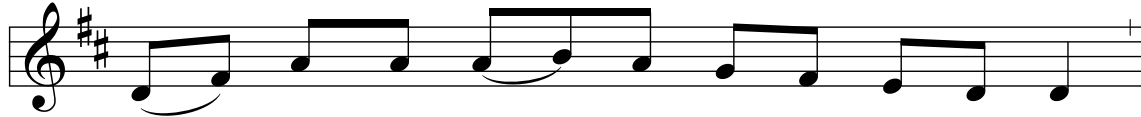
(D/A) (G) (D/A) (A7) (D) (G) (D)
 F/A B^b F/C C7 F B^b F

not yours or mine. Come to the ta - ble of grace.

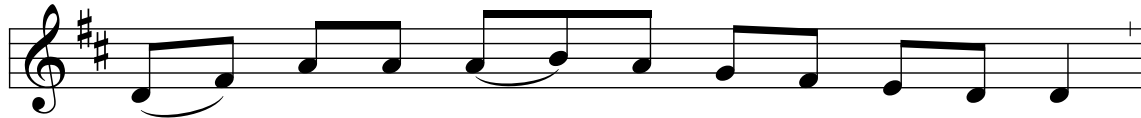
- 2 Come to the table of peace...
- 3 Come to the table of love...
- 4 Come to the table of hope...
- 5 Come to the table of joy...

The simple, formulaic nature of this song makes it especially suitable for use during the communion portion of the Lord's Supper. Because it can be learned readily and does not require reference to a printed source, it frees people to sing before and after receiving the elements.

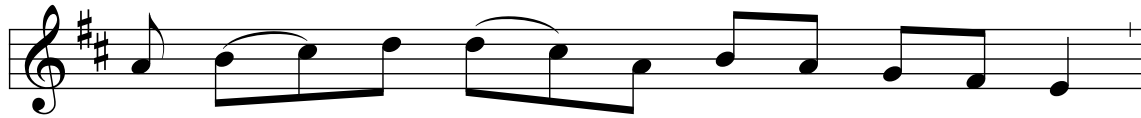
495 Thee We Adore, O Hidden Savior, Thee



1 Thee we a - dore, O hid - den Sav - ior, thee,
 2 O blest me - mo - rial of our dy - ing Lord,
 3 Foun - tain of good - ness, Je - sus, Lord and God,
 4 O Christ, whom now be - neath a veil we see,



who at this bless - ed feast art pleased to be;
 who liv - ing bread to all doth here af - ford!
 cleanse us, un - clean, with thy most cleans - ing blood;
 may what we thirst for soon our por - tion be,



both flesh and spir - it in thy pres - ence fail,
 O may our souls for - ev - er feed on thee,
 in - crease our faith and love, that we may know
 to gaze on thee un - veiled, and see thy face,



yet here thy pres - ence we de - vout - ly hail.
 and thou, O Christ, for - ev - er pre - cious be!
 the hope and peace which from thy pres - ence flow.
 the vi - sion of thy glo - ry and thy grace.

Originally conceived as a private prayer of preparation and set out in seven four-line stanzas in Latin, this text has been the inspiration for many English hymn versions, including this one by an English bishop. The fairly late plainsong tune moves toward modern tonalities.

Savior of the Nations, Come 102

1 Sav - ior of the na - tions, come; vir - gin's
 2 From God's heart the Sav - ior speeds; back to
 3 Now your man - ger, shin - ing bright, hal - lows
 4 Praise we sing to Christ the Lord, vir - gin's

son, make here your home. Mar - vel now, O
 God his path - way leads; out to van - quish
 night with new - born light. Night can - not this
 son, in - car - nate Word! To the ho - ly

heaven and earth, that the Lord chose such a birth.
 death's com - mand, back to reign at God's right hand.
 light sub - due; let our faith shine ev - er new.
 Trin - i - ty praise we sing e - ter - nal - ly.

Though some hymns attributed to Ambrose are doubtful, this one seems rather surely to be by him. Luther's German version (commemorated in the tune name) dropped one syllable from each line of the Latin text, giving the hymn its characteristically declarative Lutheran form.