THE ETERNAL GATES LIFT UP THEIR HEADS
Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895) from The Acts of the Apostles VIII

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

Th'e-ternal gates lift up their heads, the doors are o-pened wide; the King of Glo-ry

is gone up un-to his Fa-ther's side. And ev-er on our earth-ly path a gleam of glo-ry

lies; a light still breaks be-hind the cloud that veils thee from our eyes.

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