EXALT, EXALT, THE HEAVENLY GATES



- 2. For Adam, by the serpent's guile, distressed, deceived, o'erthrown, thou left'st thy native home awhile, thou left'st the Father's throne: now he is decked afresh with grace, thou seek'st once more the heavenly place.
 - "Exalt, exalt, the heavenly gates, ye chiefs of mighty name!"

3. Glad festal keeps the earth today, glad festal heaven is keeping:
The ascension-pomp, in bright array, goes proudly skyward sweeping; the Lord the mighty deed hath done, and joined the severed into one.

"Exalt, exalt, the heavenly gates, ye chiefs of mighty name!"

Words: Joseph the Hymnographer. Translation: John Mason Neale. Adapted. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2010, 2017 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/206/