

Dedication Anthem

Transcribed from *Harmony of Harmony*, 1802

F Major, C Major
Jacob French, 1789
Revised 1802

Various scriptures

Chorus

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lif-ted up, ye ev-er-las-ting doors, And the King of

10

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

glo - ry, of glory, shall come in. For the earth is the Lord's and the ful - ness there-of, The world, and

15

20

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

they that dwell therein. He hath foun-ded it up -

25

He hath foun-ded it up - on the 3 seas, And es -

He hath foun-ded it up - on the 3 seas, And es - ta - blished it up -

Chorus

Tr. *3* *30* *35*
 -on the seas, And es-ta-blished it, es-ta-blished it up-on the floods.
 C. seas, And es-ta-blished it up-on the floods, es-ta-blished it upon the floods. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and
 T. *8* -ta-blished it up-on the floods, and es-ta-blished it upon the floods.
 B. -on the floods, and es-ta-blished it upon the floods.

Tr. *40*
 be ye lif-ted up, ye ev-er-las-ting doors, And the King of glo-ry, of glo-ry, shall come in.
 C.
 T.
 B. *8*

Tr. *p* *45* *f* *ff* *50*
 Who shall ascend in-to the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand, and who shall stand in his ho-ly
 C. *f* *ff*
 T. *8*
 B. *p* *f* *ff*
 Who shall ascend in-to the hill of the Lord?

Tr. *55* *60* *p*
 place, for the heav'n is my throne, saith the high and lof-ty One, Where is the
 C. *p*
 T. *8*
 B. *p*
 and the earth is my footstool.

Tr. C. T. B.

65 70 *f*

house, Where is the house that ye built un-to me, and where is the place of my rest? Where is the

Tr. C. T. B.

ff 75 80

house, Where is the house that ye built un-to me, and where is the place of my rest? For my

Tr. C. T. B.

85 *mp*

hands have made all these things, saith the Lord. To this man will I look, To this man will I

Tr. C. T. B.

90 95

look, whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure, who trembles at my word; He shall re-ceive the blessing from the

Tr. C. T. B.

100 105

Lord. En-ter in - to his gates with thanks-giv-ing, and in - to his courts with praise, and

Tr. C. T. B.

110 115

Chorus

1. 1. 2.

in - to his courts with praise. En-ter praise, with praise. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lif - ted

Tr. C. T. B.

120 125

p *f* *p* *f*

up, ye ev-er-las-ting doors, And the King of glo-ry, of glo-ry, shall come in. Who is this king of glo - ry? The

Tr. C. T. B.

130 135

p *f* *p* *f*

Lord, strong and mighty, The Lord God mer - ci - ful and gracious, The Lord God mer - ci - ful and

The Lord God mer - ci - ful and gracious,

Tr. C. T. B.

140 145

gracious. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, un - fold ye ev - er - las - ting doors, The King of glory comes, The

Tr. C. T. B.

mp 150 *f*

King of glo - ry comes. *mp* *f*

Welcome, king of glo - ry. Welcome, king of glo - ry, Welcome to thy rest,

King of glo - ry comes. Welcome to thy rest,

Tr. C. T. B.

155 160 1.

Welcome, king of glo - ry. Welcome, king of glo - ry, Welcome king of glo - ry, Welcome to thy rest.

Tr. C. T. B.

2.

rest.