

# Glory to the Lord Our God

Robin Mark

Lift up your heads O ye gates  
Let the King of Glory come in  
Be lifted up oh ancient doors  
Let the King of Glory come in

The altars we've built and the works we have done  
Can never compare to the Savior's love  
The hearts of the humble are temples of praise  
As we worship the Ancient of Days  
As we worship the Ancient of Days

Glory to the Lord our God  
Glory to the Lamb on the throne  
We open wide the gates of our hearts  
With our lips we rise up and praise  
as we worship the Ancient of Days

Who can ascend to the hill of the Lord  
People of clean hearts and hands  
You who are righteous and seeking His face  
Come and worship the Ancient of Days  
Come and worship the Ancient of Days