

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