

# Open the Gates of the Temple

Text: Frances van Alstyne (Fanny Crosby)

Music: Phoebe Knapp

Open the gates of the temple,  
Strew palms on the Conqueror's way,  
Open your hearts O ye people,  
That Christ may enter today.  
Hark from the sick and the dying,  
From Truth their harmony gain.

Voices, glad voices with rapture  
Are swelling a glad refrain.  
Voices, glad voices with rapture  
Are swelling a glad refrain.

Open the gates of the temple,  
One grand hallelujah be heard,  
Open your hearts to the Saviour,  
Make room for the glorified Lord.

Tears and the discords of midnight  
Are lost in the splendour of day.  
They who in sorrow once doubted  
Are swelling the glad refrain.  
They who in sorrow once doubted  
Are swelling the glad refrain.

I Know, I know, I know,  
"I know that my Redeemer liveth."  
Canst thou, my heart, lift up thy voice,  
Thy voice and sing  
I Know, I know, yes,  
"I know that my Redeemer liveth,"  
And because He lives, I too,  
I too, I too shall live!

First Church  
of Christ,  
Scientist  
Edmonton