

Make way, make way,
for Christ the King in splendour arrives.
Fling wide the gates
and welcome Him into your lives.

*Make way! Make way!
for the Kings of kings.
Make way! Make way!
And let His kingdom in.*

He comes the broken hearts to heal
The prisoners to free.
The deaf shall hear, the lame shall dance,
The blind shall see.

And those who mourn with heavy hearts.
Who weep and sigh;
With laughter, joy and royal crown
He'll beautify.

We call you now to worship Him
As Lord of all.
To have no gods before Him
Their thrones must fall!