

Lift up your heads in joyful hope

From a Birmingham broadsheet

"Hayes", by Francis Roads (b. 1943)

for Rodney Williams

Fast $\text{♩} = 88$ VERSES

Soprano [Air]

1. Lift up your heads in joy-ful hope, Sa-lute the hap-py morn, Each hea-ven-ly pow'r Pro-
 2. All glo-ry be to God on high, To him all praise is due, The pro-mise is sealed, The
 3. Let joy, a-roundlike ri-vers flow, Flow on and still in-crease, Spread o'er the glad earth, At
 4. Now the good will of heav'n is shown, To A-dam's help-less race, The Mes-siah is come, To

Alto

1. Lift up your heads in joy-ful hope, Sa-lute the hap-py morn, Each hea-ven-ly pow'r Pro-
 2. All glo-ry be to God on high, To him all praise is due, The pro-mise is sealed, The
 3. Let joy, a-roundlike ri-vers flow, Flow on and still in-crease, Spread o'er the glad earth, At
 4. Now the good will of heav'n is shown, To A-dam's help-less race, The Mes-siah is come, To

6

S
 claims the glad hour, Lo! Je-sus the Sa-viour is born, Lo! Je-sus the Sa-viour is born.
 Sa-viour's re-vealed, And proves that the re-cord is true, And proves that the re-cord is true.
 Je-sus-'s birth, For hea-ven and earth are at peace, For hea-ven and earth are at peace.
 ran-som his own, To save them by in-fi-nite grace, To save them by in-fi-nite grace.

A
 claims the glad hour, Lo! Je-sus the Sa-viour is born, Lo! Je-sus the Sa-viour is born.
 Sa-viour's re-vealed, And proves that the re-cord is true, And proves that the re-cord is true.
 Je-sus-'s birth, For hea-ven and earth are at peace, For hea-ven and earth are at peace.
 ran-som his own, To save them by in-fi-nite grace, To save them by in-fi-nite grace.

A CHORUS Unison

S
 Then let us join the

A
 Then let us join the heav'ns a-bove, Then let us join the

T
 Then let us join the heav'ns a-bove, Then let us join the heav'ns a-bove, Then let us join the

B
 Then let us join the heav'ns a-bove, Then let us join the heav'ns a-bove, Then let us join the

16

S
 heav'ns a-bove, Where hymn-ing se-raphs sing, Where hymn-ing se-raphs sing. **B**

A
 heav'ns a-bove, Where hymn-ing se-raphs sing, Where hymn-ing se-raphs sing. Join

T
 heav'ns a-bove, Where hymn-ing se-raphs sing, Where hymn-ing se-raphs sing. Join

B
 heav'ns a-bove, Where hymn-ing se-raphs sing, Where hymn-ing se-raphs sing.

Lift up your heads

21

S
A
T
B

Join all the glad pow'rs, join all the glad pow'rs, For
all the glad pow'rs, join all the glad-powers, the glad pow'rs, For
all the glad pow'rs, join all the glad-powers, the glad pow'rs,

26

S
A
T
B

their Lord is ours, For their Lord is ours, Our pro-phet, our priest, our
their Lord is ours, For their Lord is ours, Our pro-phet, our
For their Lord is ours, Our pro-phet, our
For their Lord is ours, Our pro-phet, our priest, our

32

S
A
T
B

priest and king, Our pro-phet, our priest, and our
priest, Our pro-phet, our priest, and our
priest, our priest and king, Our pro-phet, our priest, and our
priest and king, Our pro-phet, our priest, and our

37

S
A
T
B

Symphony
king.
king.
king.
king.