

As With Gladness Men Of Old

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1.) As with glad-ness, men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold,
2.) As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger bed,
3.) As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare,
4.) Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-'ry day Keep us in the nar-row way;

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,
There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom heav'n and earth a-dore,
So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure, and free from sin's al-loy,
And when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last

So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.
So may we, with will-ing feet, Ev-er seek Thy mer-cy seat.
All our cost-liest treas-ures bring, Christ to Thee, our heav'n-ly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo-ry hide.