

As With Gladness, Men of Old

words by William C. Dix

tune: Dix, Conrad Kocher
harm. by William Henry Monk

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, eve - ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;
5. In the heav'n - ly coun - try bright, Need they no cre a - ted light;

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
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown, Thou its Sun which goes not down;

So, most glor - ious 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 trea - sures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n - ly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.
There for - ev - er may we sing Al - le - lu - ias to our King!