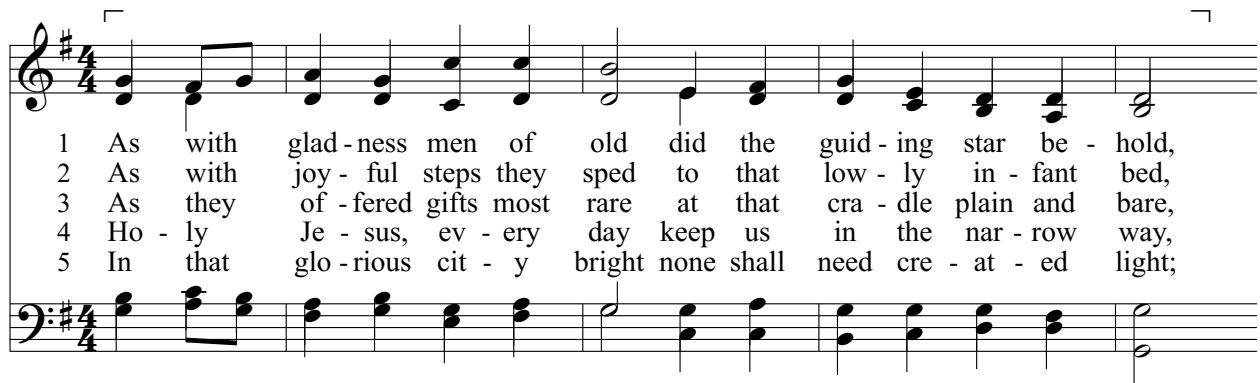


As with Gladness Men of Old



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 in-fant bed,
 3 As they of-fered gifts most rare at that cra-dle plain and bare,
 4 Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-ery day keep us in the nar-row way,
 5 In that glo-rious cit-y bright none shall need cre-at-ed light;



as with joy they hailed its light, lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;
 there to bend the knee be-fore Christ, whom heaven and earth a-dore;
 so may we with ho-ly joy, pure and free from sin's al-loy,
 and when mor-tal things are past, bring our ran-somed lives at last
 you its light, its joy, its crown, you its sun which goes not down;



so, most gra-cious Lord, may we ev-er more your splen-dor see.
 so may we with wil-ling feet ev-er seek your mer-cy seat.
 all our cost-liest trea-sures bring, Christ, to you, our hea-venly King.
 where they need no star to guide, where no clouds your glo-ry hide.
 there for-ev-er may we sing al-le-lu-ias to our King!

Text: William C. Dix, 1860, alt.
 Tune: Conrad Kocher, 1838; adapt. William H.
 Monk, 1861



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