As With Gladness Men Of Old

1. As with gladness men of old Did the guiding star behold; 
As with joy they hailed its light, Leading onward, beam-ing bright;
So may we with holy joy, Pure and free from sin's al-loy,
So, most gra-cious God, may we

2. As with joyful steps they sped To that lowly man-ger bed,
There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom heav'n and earth a-dore;
And when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ransomed souls at last
So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek Thy mer-cy seat.

3. As they offered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare,
There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom heav'n and earth a-dore;
And when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ransomed souls at last
All our cost-iest 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. A-men.

4. Ho-ly Je-sus, eve-ry day Keep us in the nar-row way;
As with joy they hailed its light, Leading onward, beam-ing bright;
So may we with holy joy, Pure and free from sin's al-loy,
So, most gra-cious God, may we

Words by William Chatterton Dix (1837-1898)
Music by Conrad Kocher (1786-1862)