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, most gracious God, may we Ever-more be led by Thee.

2. As with joyful steps they sped To that lowly manger bed,
   There to bend the knee before Him whom heav'n and earth adore;
   So may we with holy joy, Pure and free from sin's alloy,

3. As they offered gifts most rare At that manger rude and bare,
   So may we with willing feet Ever seek Thy mercy seat.
   All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n-ly King.

4. Ho-ly Jesus, every day Keep us in the narrow way;
   And when earthly things are past, Bring our ransomed souls at last
   Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glory hide. A-men.