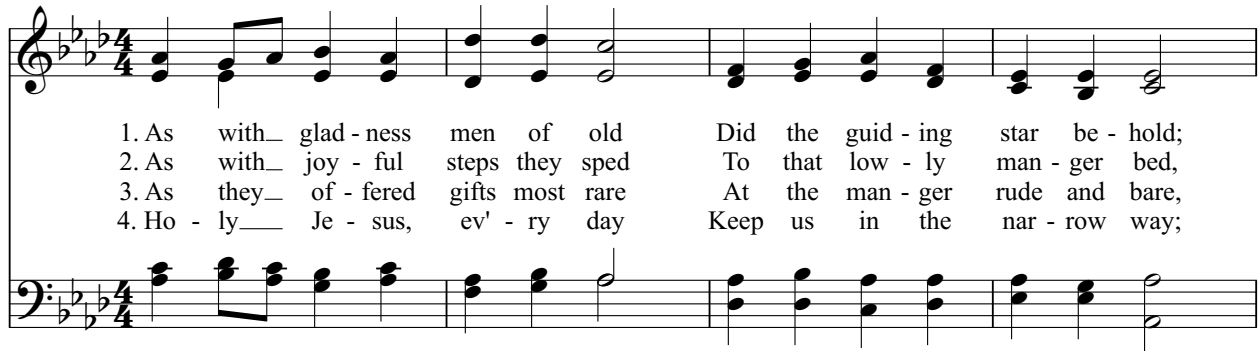
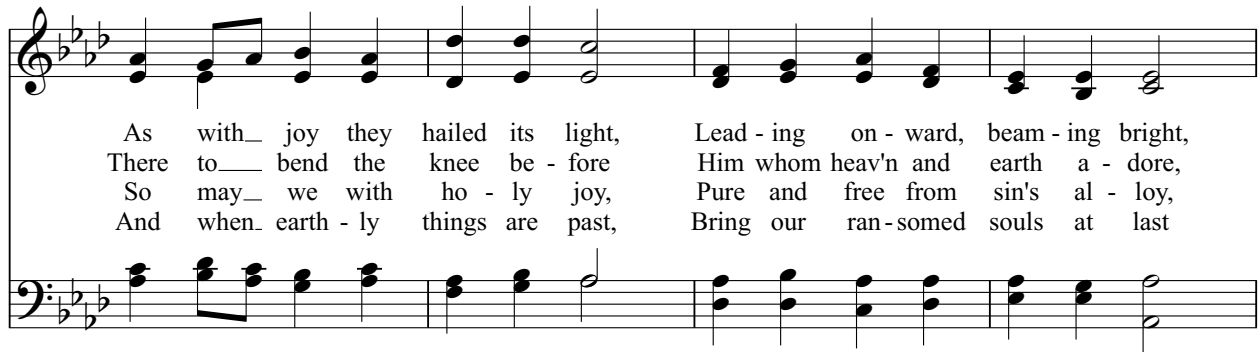



As with Gladness Men of Old



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 man-ger bed,
 3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At the 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 E-ver-more be led to Thee.
 So, may we with wil-ling feet, E-ver seek the 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.

Text: William C. Dix, 1837-1898
 Tune: Conrad Kocher, 1786-1872;
 adapt. William Henry Monk, 1823-1889



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