

As With Gladness Men of Old

DIX

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, ev - 'ry day keep us in the nar-row way;
 5. In the heav'n-ly coun-try bright need they no 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 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 gra-cious Lord, may we ev - er - more be led to Thee.
 so may we with will - ing feet ev - er seek the mer-cy seat.
 all our cost - liest 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.
 there for - ev - er may we sing Hal - le - lu - jahs to our King.

WORDS: William C. Dix, c. 1858

7.7.7.7.7.7

MUSIC: Conrad Kocher, 1838; arr. William Henry Monk, 1861;
 harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906

As With Gladness Men of Old

DIX

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, ev - 'ry day keep us in the nar-row way;
 5. In the heav'n-ly coun-try bright need they no 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 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 gra-cious Lord, may we ev - er - more be led to Thee.
 so may we with will - ing feet ev - er seek the mer-cy seat.
 all our cost - liest 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.
 there for - ev - er may we sing Hal - le - lu - jahs to our King.

WORDS: William C. Dix, c. 1858

7.7.7.7.7.7

MUSIC: Conrad Kocher, 1838; arr. William Henry Monk, 1861;
 harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906