As With Gladness Men Of Old

William Chatterton Dix

Conrad Kocher

As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding

As with joy-ful steps they sped
To that low-ly

As they of-fered gifts most rare
At that man-ger

Ho-ly Je-sus, ev'-ry day
Keep us in the

star be-hold;
As with joy they hailed its light,

man-ger bed,
There to bend the knee be-fore

rude and bare,
So may we with ho-ly joy,

nar-row way;
And when earth-ly things are past,

Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;
So, most gra-cious

Him whom heav'n and earth a-dore;
So may we with

Pure and free from sin's al-loy,
All our cost-liest

Bring our ran-somed souls at last
Where they need no

Lord, may we
Ev-er-more be led to Thee.

will-ing feet
Ev-er seek Thy mer-cy seat.

trea-sures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heav'n-ly King.

star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glo-fy hide.