As With Gladness Men Of Old

William Chatterton Dix

Conrad Kocher

As with gladness men of old Did the guiding
As with joyful steps they sped To that lowly
As they offered gifts most rare At that manager
Holy Jesus, every day Keep us in the

star behold; As with joy they hailed its light,
manager bed, There to bend the knee before
rude and bare, So may we with holy joy,
narrow way; And when earthly things are past,

Leading onward, beam ing bright; So, most gracious
Him whom heav'n and earth adore; So may we with
Pure and free from sin's alloy, All our costliest
Bring our ransomed souls at last Where they need no

Lord, may we willing feet Ev er more be led to Thee.
will ing feet Ev er seek Thy mercy seat.
treasures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n ly King.
to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo f y hide.