

Choir

As with Gladness Men of Old

♩ = 100

4

As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;
 As with joy-ful steps they sped Sav-iour, to thy low-ly bed,
 As they of-fered gifts most rare At thy cra-dle rude and bare,
 Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-'ry day Keep us in the nar-row way;
 In the hea-venly coun-try bright, Need they no cre-at-ed light;

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9

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;
 There to bend the knee be-fore Thee 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;

13

So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er more be led to Thee.
 So, may we with will-ing feet, Ev-er seek thy 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.
 There for-e-ver may we sing

1.2.3.4.

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Al-le-lu-ias to our King!

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