

Alto Saxophone

As with Gladness Men of Old

Lyrics by Conrad Kocher, Adapted by William Henry Monk

Music by William C Dix, adapted by Laurence K J Nicholas

from an orchestration by Phillip E Allen

♩ = 100



As with glad-ness men of old
As with joy - ful steps they sped
As they of - fered gifts most rare
Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day
In the hea-venly coun - try bright,

Did the guid-ing star be - hold;
Sav - iour, to thy low - ly bed,
At thy cra - dle rude and bare,
Keep us in the nar - row way;
Need they no cre - at - ed light;



As with joy they hailed its light,
There to bend the knee be - fore
So may we with ho - ly joy,
And, when earth - ly things are past,
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,

Lead - ing on - ward beam-ing bright;
Thee whom heav'n and earth a - dore;
Pure and free from sin's al - loy,
Bring our ran - some souls at last
Thou its sun which goes not down;



So, most gra-cious Lord, may we
So, may we with will - ing feet,
All our cost-liest trea-sures bring,
Where they need no star to guide,
There for - e - ver may we sing

Ev - er more be led to Thee.
Ev - er seek thy mer - cy - seat.
Christ, to Thee our heav'n - ly King.
Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.



Al - le - lu - ias to our King!