

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



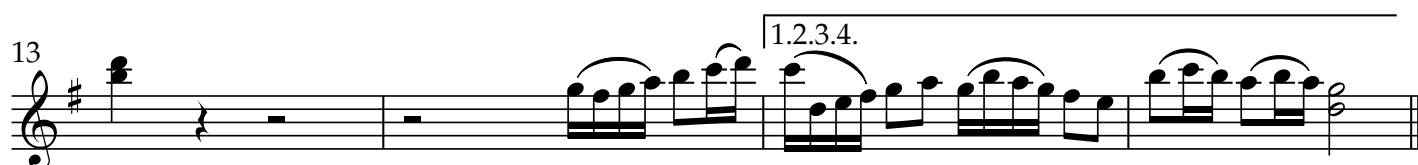
As with glad-ness men of old
 As with joy - ful steps they sped
 As they of - fered gifts most rare
 Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day
 In the hea - venly coun - try bright,

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;



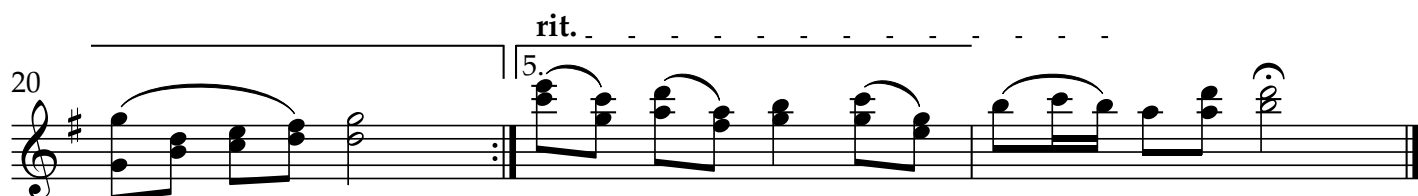
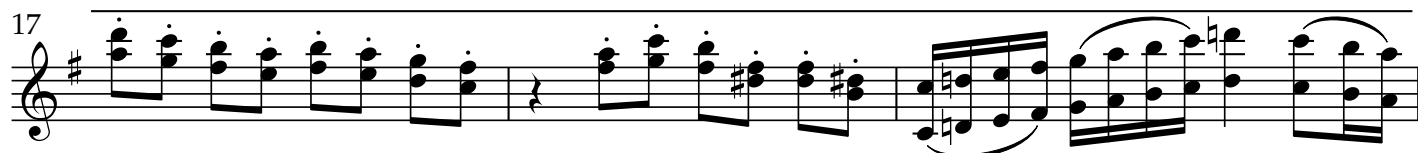
As with joy they hailed its light,
 There to bend the knee be - fore
 So may we with ho - ly joy,
 And, when earth ly things are past,
 Thou its light, its joy, its crown,

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!