

## Oboe

## 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-somed 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!