## As with Gladness Men of Old

Bass Trombone/Tuba

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-somedsouls 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.

