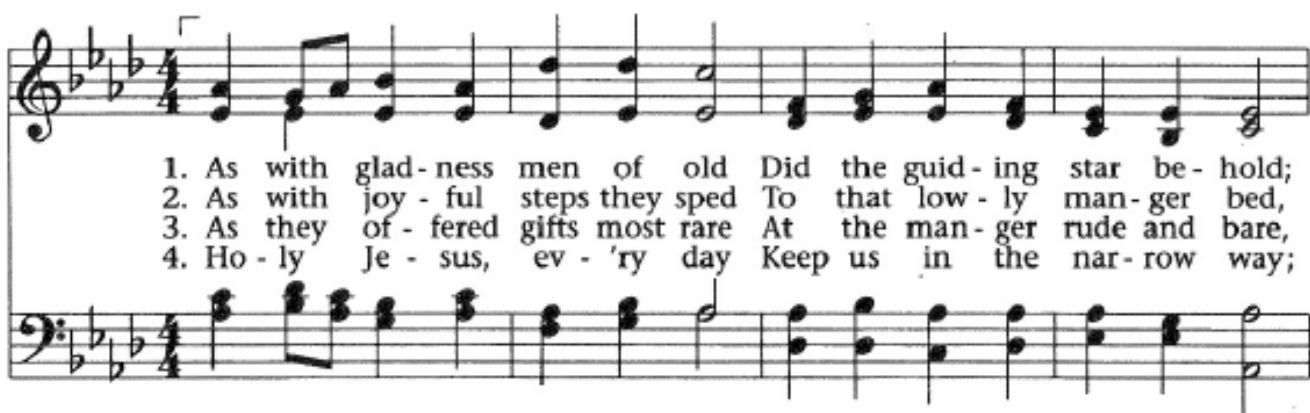


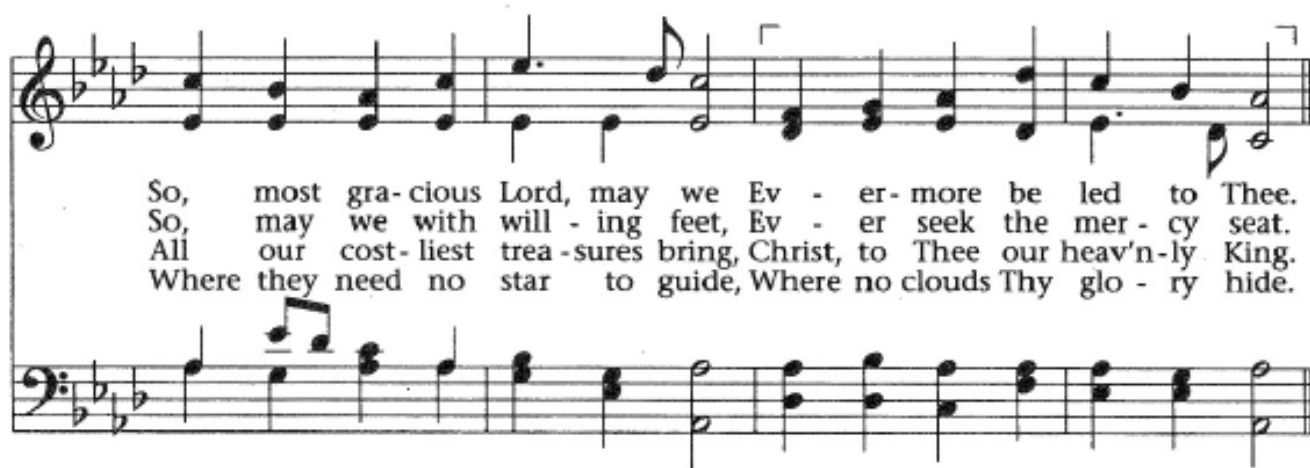
As with Gladness Men of Old



1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;
2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger bed,
3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At the man-ger rude and bare,
4. Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-'ry day Keep us in the nar-row way;



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



So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.
So, may we with will-ing feet, Ev-er seek the 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.

Words William C. Dix (1837-1898)

Music: Conrad Kocher (1786-1872); adapt. William Henry Monk (1823-1889), Public Domain