As with Gladness Men of Old

William Chatterton Dix, 1860

DIX (7 7 7 7)
Conrad Kocher, 1838
arr. William H. Monk, 1861

1. As with gladness men of old Did the guiding star behold,
   As with joyful steps they sped To that lowly cradle bed,
   As they offered gifts most rare At that cradle rude and bare,
   Holy Jesus, every day Keep us in the narrow way;
   In the heav'nly country bright Need they no created light;

2. As with joy they hailed its light, Leading onward, beam-ing bright,
   There to bend the knee before Him Whom heav'n and earth adore,
   So may we with holy joy, Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
   And, when earthly things are past, Bring our ransomed souls at last
   Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown, Thou its Sun which goes not down;

3. So, most gracious God, may we Ever-more be led to Thee.
   So may we with willing feet Ever seek Thy mercy seat.
   All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'nly King.
   Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glory hide.
   There for ever may we sing Alleluias to our King!