As With Gladness Men Of Old

DIX

1. As with gladness men of old, Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light, Leading onward, beam-ing bright;
So, most gracious God, may we Ever more be led to Thee.

2. As with joyful steps they sped, To that lowly manger bed,
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,
So may we with willing feet Ever seek Thy mercy seat.

3. As they offered gifts most rare, At that manger rude and bare;
And, when earthly things are past, Bring our ransomed souls at last
All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n-ly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glory hide.