


# As with Gladness Men of Old

Words by  
W. Chatterton Dix


C. Kocher  
arranged by David Willcocks

Soprano  
Alto




1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold,  
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,


Tenor  
Bass



5



So, most gra-cious God, may we Ev-er-more be led to thee



2. As with joyful steps the sped,  
To that lowly manger-bed,  
There to bend the knee before  
Him whom heaven and earth adore,  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek thy mercy-seat.
3. As they offered gifts most rare  
At that manger rude and bare,  
So may we with holy joy,  
Pure, and free from sin's alloy  
All our costliest treasures bring,  
Christ, to thee our heavenly King.
4. Holy Jesu, every day  
Keep us in the narrow way;  
And, when earthly things are past,  
Bring our ransomed souls at last  
Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

# As with Gladness Men of Old

Choir I  
and  
Congregation

5. In the heav'n - ly coun-try bright Need they no cre - a - ted light;

Soprano  
Alto

5. In the heav'n-ly coun-try bright Need they no cre - a - ted light;

Tenor  
Bass

5

Thou its light, its joy, its crown, Thou its sun which goes not down:

Thou its light, its joy, its crown, Thou its sun which goes not down:

9

There for e - ver may wesing Al - le - lu - yas to our King.

There for e - ver sing Al - le - lu - yas to our King.

There for e - ver sing Al - le - lu - yas to our King.