

Hark, the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King."

## 12. As with Gladness Men of Old

*"When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy." Mt. 2:10*

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 that man-ger rude and bare;  
 4. Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-ery day Keep us in the nar-row way;  
 5. In the heav'n-ly coun-try bright Need they no cre-at-ed light;

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  
 Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown, Thou its Sun which goes not down;

So, most gra-cious God, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.  
 So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek Thy mer-cy-seat.  
 Our most pre-cious treas-ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n-ly King.  
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo-ry hide.  
 There for-ev-er may we sing Al-le-lu-ias to our King.