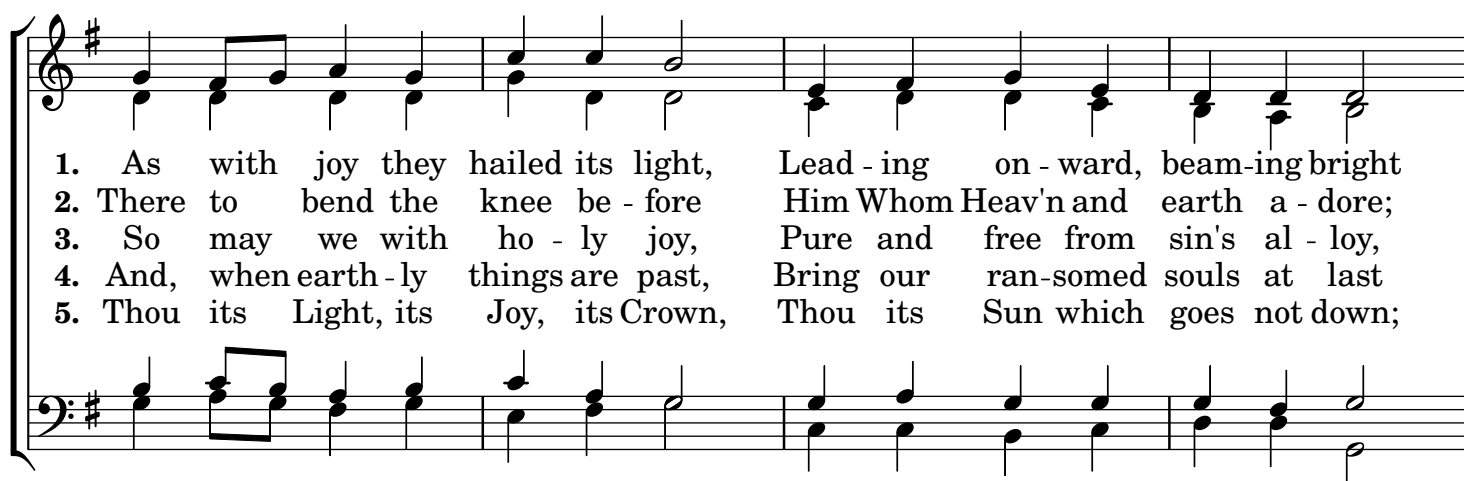
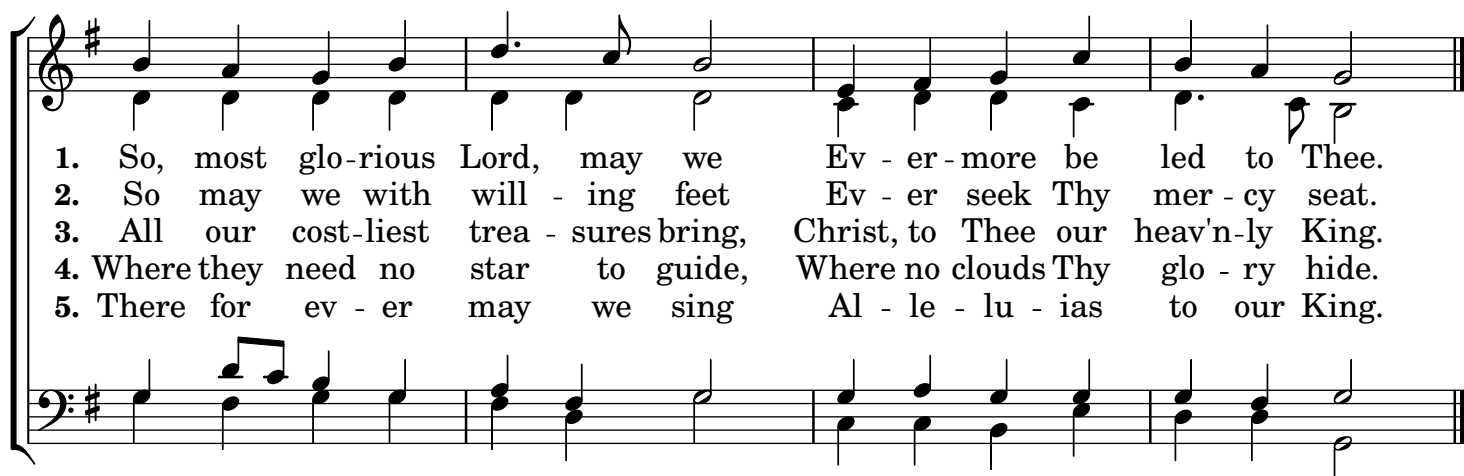


1. As with glad-ness, men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold,  
 2. As with joy-ful steps they sped, To that low-ly man-ger bed,  
 3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare;  
 4. Ho-ly Je-sus, ev'-ry day Keep us in the nar-row way;  
 5. In the heav'n-ly coun-try bright Need they no cre-at-ed light;



1. As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright  
 2. There to bend the knee be-fore Him Whom Heav'n and earth a-dore;  
 3. So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al-loy,  
 4. And, when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last  
 5. Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown, Thou its Sun which goes not down;



1. So, most glo-rious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.  
 2. So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek Thy mer-cy seat.  
 3. All our cost-liest trea-sures bring, Christ, to Thee our heav'n-ly King.  
 4. Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo-ry hide.  
 5. There for ev-er may we sing Al-le-lu-ias to our King.

Text: William Chatterton Dix (1837-98), 1861

Music: DIX, 77 77 77, Conrad Kocher (1786-1872); Arr. William Henry Monk (1823-89), 1861