As with Gladness Men of Old

1. As with gladness men of old  
   Did the guiding star behold;  
   As with joy they hailed its light,  
   Leading onward, beaming bright;  
   So, most gracious Lord, may we  
   Evermore 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 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 heav'nly King.
4. Holy Jesus, 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.