As with Gladness

1 As with gladness men of old did the guiding star behold; as with joy they hailed its light, leaving on ward, beaming bright, so, most gracious Lord, may we evermore your splendor see.

2 As with joyful steps they sped to that lowly manager bed, there to bend the knee before him whom heaven and earth adore, so, may we with willing feet ever seek the mercy seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare at that manager rude and bare, so may we with holy joy, pure and free from sin's alloy, all our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to you, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus, every day keep us in the narrow way; and when earthy things are past, they most keep the light of holy joy, their things most need no more to see.

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