1. As with gladness men of old Did the guiding star behold; As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam ing bright, Lord, may we
2. As they joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger bed, There to bend the knee be-fore So, most gra-eei-ous E-ver-more be led to Thee.
3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At the man-ger rude and bare, So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al-loy, All our cost liest E-ver seek the mer-cy seat. trea-sures bring, Christ, to Thee our heav'n-ly King.
4. Ho-ly Je-sus, ev'-ry day Keep us in the nar-row way; And when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo-ry hide.