1. As with gladness men of old
2. As with joyful steps they sped,
3. As they offered gifts most rare
4. Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-ery day

1. Did the guid-ing star be-hold;
2. Sav-ior, to Thy low-ly bed,
3. At Thy cra-dle, rude and bare,
4. Keep us in the nar-row way;

5. Oh.

As with joy they hailed its light,
There to bend the knee be-fore,
So may we with ho-ly joy,
And when earth-ly things are past.

5. Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,
   Thee whom heaven and earth a-dore,
   Pure and free from sin's al-loy,
   Bring our ran-somed souls at last

   Ah.

So, most gra-cious Lord, may we
So may we with will-ing feet
All our cost-liest trea-sures bring,
Where they need no star to guide,

So-ev-er more be led by Thee!
Ev-er seek Thy mer-cy-seat!
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King!
Where no clouds Thy glo-ry hide.

Ah. Ah.