

As with Gladness

Marian Grace

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.

As with joyful steps they sped,
To that lowly manger bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him, whom heavâ€™n and earth adore,
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy seat.

As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger cradle, rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sinâ€™s alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee, our heavâ€™nly King.

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.

Lyrics Submitted by Luckydog

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