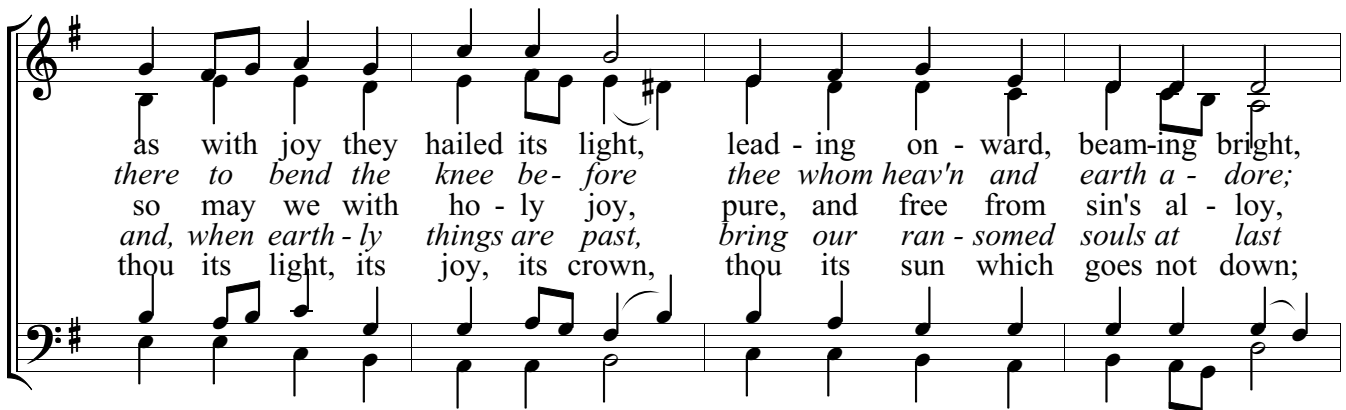




1. As with glad-ness men of old did the gui-ding star be-hold,
 2. As with joy-ful steps they sped, Sa-viour, to thy low-ly bed,
 3. As they of-fered gifts most rare at thy cra-dle rude and bare,
 4. Ho-ly Je-sus, ev'-ry day keep us in the nar-row way;
 5. In the heav'n-ly coun-try bright need they no cre-a-ted light;



as with joy they hailed its light, lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,
 there to bend the knee be-fore thee whom heav'n and earth a-dore;
 so may we with ho-ly joy, pure, and free from sin's al-loy,
 and, when earth-ly things are past, bring our ran-somed souls at last
 thou its light, its joy, its crown, thou its sun which goes not down;



so, most gra-cious Lord, may we e-ver-more be led to thee.
 so may we with will-ing feet e-ver seek thy mer-cy-seat.
 all our cost-liest trea-sures bring, Christ, to thee our heav'n-ly King.
 where they need no star to guide, where no clouds thy glo-ry hide.
 there for e-ver may we sing al-le-lu-ias to our King.