

**As With Gladness-Ira Sankey**

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 God, May We  
Evermore Be Led By Thee.

As With Joyful Steps They Sped  
Saviour, To Thy Lowly Bed,  
There To Bend The Knee Before  
Thee Whom Heaven And Earth Adore,  
So May We With Willing Feet  
Ever Seek The Mercy Seat.

As They Offered Gifts Most Rare  
At Thy Cradle Rude And Bare,  
So May We With Holy Joy,  
Pure, And Free From Sin's Alloy,  
All Our Costliest Treasures Bring  
Christ, To Thee, Our Heavenly 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 Soul To Guide,  
Where No Clouds Thy Glory Hide.

In The Heavenly Country Bright  
Need They No Created Light;  
Thou Its Light, Its Joy, Its Crown,  
Thou Its Sun, Which Goes Not Down.  
There For Ever May We Sing  
Hallelujahs To Our King.