

### 3. AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

(unaccompanied version)

Words by  
W. CHATTERTON DIX

Abridged from a chorale, *Treuer Heiland*,  
by C. KOCHER (1786–1872)  
arranged by DAVID WILLCOCKS

SOPRANO

ALTO

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold,  
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,

So, most gra-cious God, may we Ev-er-more be led to thee.

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

3. As they offered gifts most rare  
At that manger 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.

4. Holy Jesu, 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.

SOPRANO

ALTO

5. In the heav'n-ly coun-try bright Need they no cre-a-ted light;  
Thou its light, its joy, its crown, Thou its sun which goes not down:

There may we sing

There for-ev-er may we sing Al-le-lu-yas to our King.

### 3a. AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

(congregational version)

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W. CHATTERTON DIX

Abridged from a chorale, *Treuer Heiland*,  
by C. KOCHER (1786-1872)  
arranged by DAVID WILLCOCKS

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold,  
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,

(with 8ves ad lib.)

So, most gra-cious God, may we Ev-er-more be led to thee.

2. As with joyful steps they sped,  
To that lowly manger-bed,  
There to bend the knee before  
Him whom heaven and earth adore,  
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DESCANT

MELODY

DESCANT

MELODY

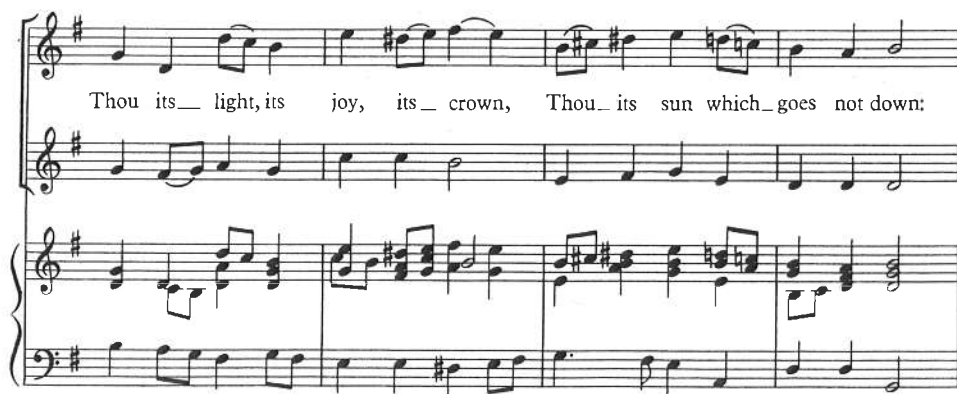
5. In the heav'n-ly coun-try bright Need they no cre - a - ted light;

(with 8ves ad lib.)



thee.

Thou its\_ light, its joy, its\_ crown, Thou\_ its sun which\_ goes not down:



There for ev - er sing Al-le-lu - yas to\_ our King.

There for ev - er may we sing Al - le - lu - yas to our King.

