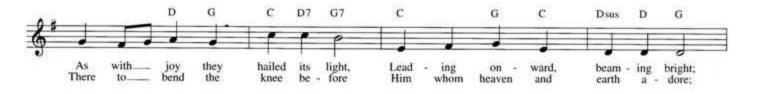
AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

Words by William Chatterton Dix Music by Conrad Kocher







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.

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.

Erwin Music Studio