

As with Gladness, Men of Old

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 by thee

As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly cradle bed
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heav'n and earth adore
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek thy mercy seat

As they offered gifts most rare
At your 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 heav'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

In the heav'nly city bright
Need they no created light
Thou its light its joy its crown
Thou its sun which goes not down
There forever may we sing
Alleluias to our king

Blest Be the Tie That Binds

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above

Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers
Our fears our hopes our aims are one
Our comforts and our cares

We share our mutual woes
Our mutual burdens bear
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear

When we asunder part
It gives us inward pain
But we shall still be joined in heart
And hope to meet again

This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way
While each in expectation lives
And longs to see the day

From sorrow toil and pain
And sin we shall be free
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity