

AS WITH GLADNESS, MEN OF OLD: OTEN Easy Music

LYRICS: William Chatterton Dix, 1860. MUSIC: Conrad Kocher

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MUSIC SHEET for Arrangement by: www.DianaDeeOsborneSongs.com / HYMNS

4/4 time (pu = 0)

using **OTEN** EASY Music Notation Method

TEMPO: 110 BPM

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VERSES		<i>Osborne TExt-Based Notation (OTEN) -- see website tab for full explanation</i>															
		1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+

1a	G	As	-	D	with.....	G	glad-	G	ness	C	men	of	G	old			
<i>melody</i>	G			F#.....	G	^A		G		^C		C		B			—

1b	C	did		G	the	G	guid-	Bm	ing	G	Star	be-	G	hold.			
<i>melody</i>	vE			F#		G		vD		D		D		D			—

1c	G	As		D	with.....	G	joy,	G	they	C	hailed	its	G	light,			
<i>melody</i>	G			F#.....	G	^A		G		^C		C		B			—

1d	C	lead-		Em	ing	D	on-	G	ward,	D	beam-	ing	G	bright:			
<i>melody</i>	vE			G		vD		E		D		D		D			—

		1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+
--	--	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---

1e	G	So,		D	Most	G	Gra-	D	cious	G	LORD, _			may	we		
<i>melody</i>	^B			A		G		^D		^B	—	—	- C	B	—	—	—

1f	C	Ev-		G	er-	G	more	G	be	D	led		G	to	Thee.		
<i>melody</i>	vE			G		G		^C		B		—	- A	vG			—

		1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+
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LYRICS.

VERSE 1

As with gladness, men of old did the guiding star behold
As with joy they hailed its light leading onward, beaming bright:
So, most glorious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

VERSE 2

As with joyful steps they sped to that lowly manger 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.

VERSE 3

As they offered gifts most rare <Modern Translations Differ>
At that manger rude and bare; <Modern Translations Differ>
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly king.

VERSE 4

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.

VERSE 5

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 forever may we sing
Alleluias to our king!

PSALM 103: 20. *Bless the LORD, you His angels, Who excel in strength, who do His word, Heeding the voice of His word. Bless the LORD, all you His hosts, You ministers of His, who do His pleasure. Bless the LORD, all His works, In all places of His dominion. Bless the LORD, O my soul!*