January 7, 2024 Hymns

173. As with Gladness

1 As with gladness sages bold did the guiding star behold; as with joy they hailed its light, leading onward, beaming bright, so, true Morning Star, may we evermore your splendor see.

2 As with joyful steps they sped to that lowly manger bed, there to bend the knee before One whom heaven and earth adore, so, may we with willing feet ever seek your mercy seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare at that manger plain and bare, so may we with holy joy, pure and free from sin's alloy, all our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to you from whom they spring.

4 Holy Jesus, every day keep us in the narrow way; and when earthly things are past, bring our ransomed lives at last where they need no star to guide, where no clouds thy glory hide.

176. Sing of God Made Manifest

1 Sing of God made manifest in a child robust and blest, to whose home in Bethlehem where a star had guided them, Magi came and gifts unbound, signs mysterious and profound: myrrh and frankincense and gold grave and God and King foretold.

2 Sing of God made manifest when at Jordan John confessed,
"I should be baptized by you,
but your bidding I will do."
Then from heaven a double sign-dove-like Spirit, voice divine-hailed the true Anointed One:
"This is my beloved Son."

3 Sing of God made manifest when Christ came as wedding-guest and at Cana gave a sign, turning water into wine; further still was love revealed as he taught, forgave, and healed, bringing light and life to all who would listen to God's call.

4 Sing of God made manifest on the cloud-capped mountain's crest, where the law and prophets waned so that Christ alone remained: glimpse of glory, pledge of grace, given as Jesus set his face towards the waiting cross and grave, sign of hope that God would save.

172. We Three Kings of Orient Are

1 We three kings of Orient are, bearing gifts we traverse afar field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

[Refrain (after 1 & 5 only)]
O star of wonder, star of night,
star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.

2 Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown him again King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign.

- 3 Frankincense to offer have I, incense owns a Deity nigh; prayer and praising, gladly raising, worshiping God on high.
- 4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom, sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
- 5 Glorious now behold him arise, Christ and God and sacrifice: alleluia, alleluia, sounds through the earth and skies. (Refrain)