

Watersmeet

Michael Mearman

77.77.77.

As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold,

As with joy they hailed it's light Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,

So, most grac-ious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be lead to thee.

("For the beauty of the earth" may also be sung to this tune)

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

3. As they offered gifts most rare
At thy 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 heavenly King.

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.

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 for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

William Chatterton Dix (1837-98)