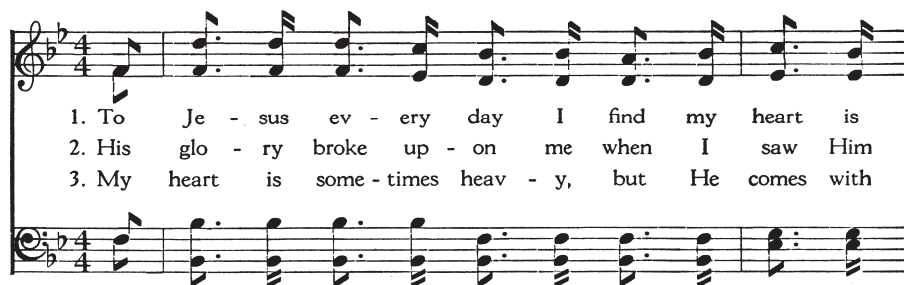


Still Sweeter Every Day

W. C. Martin

C. Austin Miles



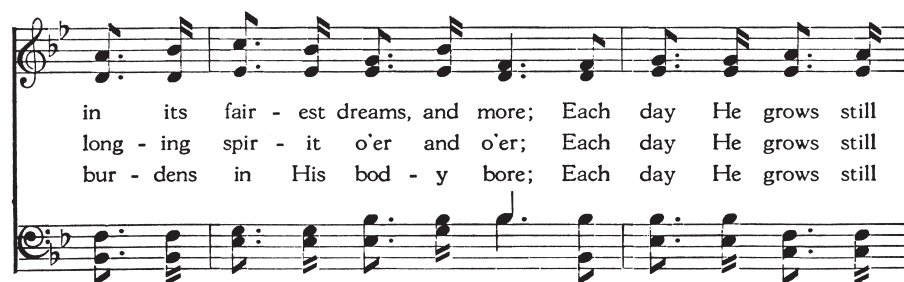
1. To Je - sus ev - ery day I find my heart is
 2. His glo - ry broke up - on me when I saw Him
 3. My heart is some - times heav - y, but He comes with



clos - er drawn; He's fair - er than the glo - ry of the
 from a - far; He's fair - er than the lil - y, bright - er
 sweet re - lief; He folds me to His bos - om when I



gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my fan - cy pic - tures
 than the morn - ing star; He fills and sat - is - fies my
 droop with blight - ing grief; I love the Christ who all my



in its fair - est dreams, and more; Each day He grows still
 long - ing spir - it o'er and o'er; Each day He grows still
 bur - dens in His bod - y bore; Each day He grows still

REFRAIN

sweet - er than He was the day be - fore. The half.....
 sweet - er than He was the day be - fore.
 sweet - er than He was the day be - fore. The half can-not be fan -

can - not be fan - cied this side.....
 cied on this side the gold - en shore, The half can - not be fan -

the gold - en shore; Oh, there.....
 cied on this side the gold - en shore; Oh, there He'll be still sweet -

He'll be still sweet - er than He ev - er was be - fore.
 er than He ev - er was be - fore, than He ev - er was be - fore.