

Still Sweeter Every Day

William Clark Martin, 1899

Charles Austin Miles

♩ = 95



1. To Je - sus ev - ery day I find my heart is clos - er drawn, He's fair - er than the glor-y of the
2. His glor-y broke up - on me when I saw Him from a - far, He's fair - er than the lil - y, bright-er
3. My heart is some-times hea-vy, but He comes with sweet re-lief, He folds me to His bo - som when I



gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my fan - cy pic - tures in their fair - est dreams, and more, Each
than the morn - ing star; He fills and sat - is - fies my long - ing spir - it o'er and o'er, Each
droop with blight - ing grief; I love the Christ who all my bur - dens in His bo - dy bore, Each



Refrain

day He grows still sweet-er than He was the day be - fore.
day He grows still sweet-er than He was the day be - fore. The half can - not be
day He grows still sweet-er than He was the day be - fore. The half can - not be fan - cied on this



fan - cied This side the gold-en shore; O there
side the gold-en shore, The half can-not be fan-cied on this side the gold-en shore; Oh, there He'll be still



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

