

# Still Sweeter Every Day

William Clark Martin, 1899

Charles Austin Miles

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

fair - er than the glor - y of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's  
 fair - er than the lil - y, bright - er than the morn - ing star; He  
 folds me to His bo - som when I droop with blight - ing grief; I

all my fan - cy pic - tures in its fair - est dreams, and more, Each  
 fills and sat - is - fies my long - ing spir - it o'er and o'er, Each  
 love the Christ who all my bur - dens in His bo - dy bore, Each

day He grows still sweet - er than He was the day be - fore. The  
 day He grows still sweet - er than He was the day be - fore. The  
 day He grows still sweet - er than He was the day be - fore. The

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

shore; O there He'll be still sweet - er Than He  
 side the gold-en shore; Oh, there He'll be still sweet-er than He ev - er was be-fore, than He

ev-er was be - fore.  
 ev-er was be - fore.