

# Still Sweeter Every Day

William Clark Martin, 1899

Charles Austin Miles

♩=100



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



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  
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.

