Sweeter Day by Day

Carl Harold Lowden C. Louise Bell, 1917 J=83 a price-less trea - sure, me of a Sav - ior to my heart, In time of joy or sor-row, all di-vine, The gift of free sal - va-tion, guid-ing light, To turn my feet from e - vil 'tis pre - cious to love is whose and 3. Its words of ho - ly like a coun-sel are s up - on the way, The me on the way, The the up - ward way, The mes - sage 'twill im - part: A glo - ry gilds its pag - es, all His words of prom-ise and shines up - on the joys which may be mine; And point me to the right; 'Twill of prom-ise, my jour - ney which cheer me on the bless me on long day by day! day by day! dear old Book grows sweet-er 'Tis pre-cious to bless-ing 'twill im-part, It dear old Book grows sweet-er my heart, and a dear old Book grows sweet-er day by day! teach-es me of Him who leads the way; And I love it more and more, as I read its pag-es o'er, For the dear old Book grows sweet-er day by day!