

Sweeter as the Days Go By

James Rowe, 1914.

Hampton Sewell.

O the love of Jesus means so much to me,
Keeps my pathway shining, keeps me pure and free;
More and more I praise Him, for He seems to be
Sweeter as the days go by.

Refrain

Sweeter as the days go by,
Sweeter as the moments fly;
He's always drawing nearer,
And to me His love is dearer,
Sweeter as the days go by.

Precious, loving Savior, all along the way,
Words of cheer and comfort I have heard Him say;
And He grows more precious to my soul each day,
Sweeter as the days go by.

Refrain

He, I know, will keep me, He will hold me fast
Till my earthly trials be forever past;
He will be, until I see His face at last,
Sweeter as the days go by.

Refrain