

Hymn

Still sweeter every day

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

更加甘甜

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: May 6, 2022



更加甘甜

Still Sweeter Every Day

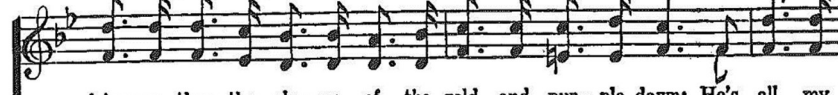
劉福堂何維雄合譯

W. C. MARTIN

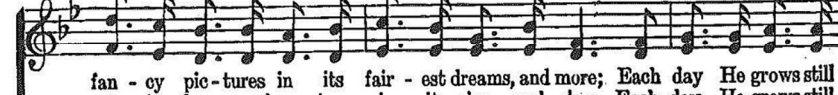
C. AUSTIN MILES



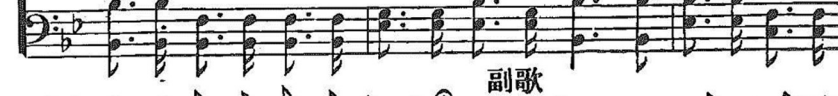
1. To Je - sus ev - 'ry day I find my heart is clos - er drawn; He's
2. His glo - ry broke up - on me when I saw Him from a - far; He's
1. 我 心 感 覺 與 主 耶 穌 每 日 更 加 親 近; 祂
2. 當 我 遠 遠 見 主 祂 的 榮 光 向 我 照 耀; 祂



fair - er than the glo - ry of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my
fair - er than the lil - y, bright - er than the morn - ing star; He fills and
比 黎 明 燦 爛 金 色 榮 光 更 加 明 豔; 祂 就 是
比 晨 星 更 明 亮, 比 百 合 花 更 鮮 豔; 祂 使 我



fan - cy pic - tures in its fair - est dreams, and more; Each day He grows still
sat - is - fies my long - ing spir - it o'er and o'er; Each day He grows still
我 所 追 求 的 一 切 幻 想 美 夢; 祂 一 天 比 一
渴 慕 的 心 靈 得 着 滋 潤 滿 足; 祂 一 天 比 一



副歌



sweet - er than He was the day be - fore. The half..... can-not be
sweet - er than He was the day be - fore. The half can-not be fan - cied on this
天 更 加 美 麗 芬 芳 甘 甜。一 半..... 也 猜 想
天 更 加 美 麗 芬 芳 甘 甜。一 半 也 猜 想 不 到 在 金



fan - cied this side..... the gold - en shore; Oh,
side the gold - en shore, The half can-not be fan - cied on this side the gold - en shore; Oh,
不 到, 金 色..... 海 岸 那 邊; 那
色 海 岸 那 邊; 一 半 也 猜 想 不 到 在 金 色 海 岸 那 邊; 那



there..... He'll be still sweet - er than He ev - er was be - fore.
there He'll be still sweet - er than He ev - er was be - fore, than He ev - er was be - fore.
日 我 主 比 以 前 更 加 美 麗, 更 甘 甜。
日 我 主 比 以 前 更 加 美 麗 更 甘 甜, 更 加 美 麗, 更 甘 甜。



更加甘甜

1= \flat B $\frac{4}{4}$

5 | 3̣. 3̣ 3̣. 2̣ 1̣. 1̣ 7̣. 1̣ | 2̣. 1̣ 6̣. 1̣ 5 .

1. 我 心 感 受 与 主 耶 稣 每 日 更 加 亲 近,
 2. 当 我 远 远 看 见 救 主 荣 光 照 耀 我 身,
 3. 在 我 忧 愁 烦 恼 之 时, 祂 来 安 慰 勉 励,

5 | 3̣. 3̣ 3̣. 2̣ 1̣. 1̣ 7̣. 1̣ | 2̣. 2̣ 2̣. 3̣ 2̣ .

1. 祂 比 黎 明 金 色 亮 光, 更 加 灿 烂 明 艳;
 2. 祂 比 晨 星 更 加 明 亮, 比 百 合 花 鲜 艳;
 3. 祂 拥 抱 我 在 祂 胸 怀, 让 我 见 祂 慈 颜;

5 | 3̣. 3̣ 3̣. 2̣ 1̣. 1̣ 7̣. 1̣ | 2̣. 1̣ 6̣. 1̣ 5 .

1. 祂 实 现 了 我 所 追 求 一 切 梦 想 美 景,
 2. 祂 使 我 渴 慕 的 心 灵, 得 着 满 足 滋 润,
 3. 祂 替 我 承 受 诸 重 担, 赐 我 快 乐 安 息,

5 | 6̣. 6̣ 7̣. 7̣ 1̣. 1̣ 2̣. 2̣ | 3̣. 2̣ 1̣. 7̣ 1̣

祂 一 天 比 一 天 更 加 美 丽 芬 芳 甘 甜。

(副歌)

5 | 1̣ - 1̣. 5̣ 1̣. 7̣ | 6 6 - 6 | 2̣ - 2̣. 6̣ 2̣. 1̣ | 7 - -

我 心 真 猜 想 不 到, 金 色 海 岸 那 边,

5 | 3̣ - 3̣. 2̣ 1̣. 7̣ | 2̣ 1̣ 7 6 | 5 1̣. 1̣ 7 | 1̣ - - 0 ||

那 日 我 主 比 以 前 更 加 美 丽, 更 甘 甜!

Still Sweeter Every Day

W. C. MARTIN, 19th century

C. AUSTIN MILES, 1868-1946

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

He's fair - er than the glo - ry 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 bos - om when I droop with blight - ing grief;

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

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

CHORUS

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


side the gold - en shore; O there
 half can - not be fan - cied on this side the gold - en shore; O 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.

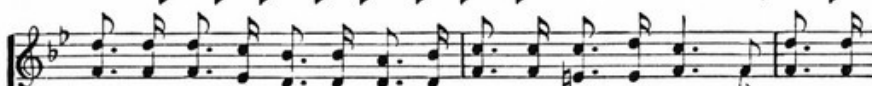
Still Sweeter Every Day

W. C. MARTIN


C. AUSTIN MILES




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



fair - er than the glo - ry of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my
fair - er than the lil - y, bright-er than the morn-ing star; He fills and
folds me to His bos - om when I droop with blighting grief; I love the



fan - cy pic - tures in its fair-est dreams, and more; Each day He grows still
sat - is - fies my long-ing spir - it o'er and o'er; Each day He grows still
Christ who all my bur - dens in His bod - y bore; Each day He grows still

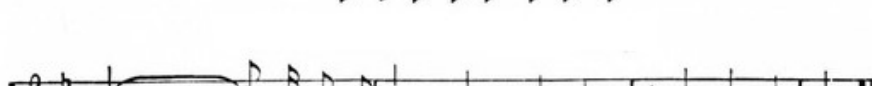


CHORUS

sweet-er than He was the day be - fore. The half can-not be
sweet-er than He was the day be - fore.
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; Oh,
side the gold-en shore, The half can-not be fan-cied on this side the golden shore; Oh,



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

Still Sweeter Every Day.

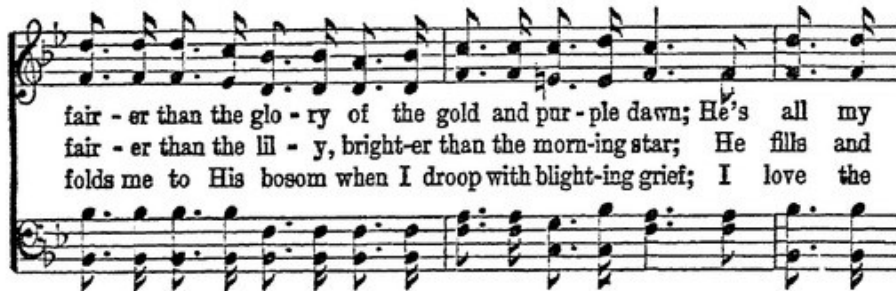
W. C. Martin.

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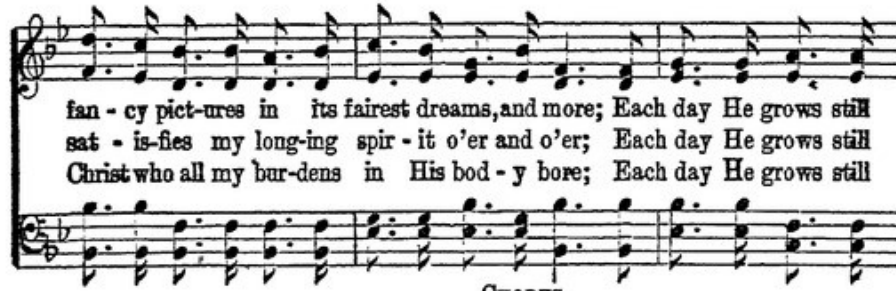
C. Austin Miles.



1. To Je - sus ev - 'ry day I find my heart is clos - er drawn; He's
 2. His glo - ry broke up - on me when I saw Him from a - far; He's
 3. My heart is sometimes heav-y, but He comes with sweet re - lief; He

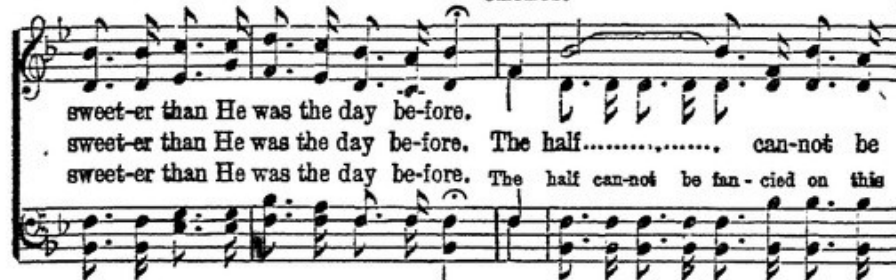


fair - er than the glo - ry of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my
 fair - er than the lil - y, bright - er than the morn - ing star; He fills and
 folds me to His bosom when I droop with blight - ing grief; I love the



fan - cy pict - ures in its fairest dreams, and more; Each day He grows still
 sat - is - fies my long - ing spir - it o'er and o'er; Each day He grows still
 Christ who all my bur - dens in His bod - y bore; Each day He grows still

CHORUS.



sweet - er than He was the day be - fore.
 sweet - er than He was the day be - fore. The half..... can - not be
 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; 0
 side the gold - en shore, The half can - not be fan - cied on this side the golden shore; 0



there he'll be still sweet - er than he ev - er was be - fore.
 there he'll be still sweeter than he ev - er was before, than he

Still Sweeter Every Day
William Martin, ca. 1899.
Austin Miles.

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

To Jesus every day I find my heart is closer drawn,
He's fairer than the glory of the gold and purple dawn;
He's all my fancy pictures in its fairest dreams, and more,
Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day before.

Refrain

The half cannot be fancied this side the golden shore;
O there He'll be still sweeter than He ever was before.

His glory broke upon me when I saw Him from afar,
He's fairer than the lily, brighter than the morning star;
He fills and satisfies my longing spirit o'er and o'er,
Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day before.

Refrain

My heart is sometimes heavy, but He comes with sweet relief,
He folds me to His bosom when I droop with blighting grief;
I love the Christ who all my burdens in His body bore,
Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day before.

Refrain

Still Sweeter Every Day

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

To Jesus every day I find my heart is closer drawn,
He's fairer than the glory of the gold and purple dawn;
He's all my fancy pictures in its fairest dreams, and more,
Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day before.

Chorus

The half
cannot be fancied
The half cannot be fancied on this side the golden shore.
This side
the golden shore;
The half cannot be fancied on this side the golden shore
Oh, there
He'll be still sweeter than He ever was before.
Oh, there He'll still be sweeter than He ever was before, than He ever was
before.

His glory broke upon me when I saw Him from afar,
He's fairer than the lily, brighter than the morning star;
He fills and satisfies my longing spirit o'er and o'er,
Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day before.

Chorus

The half
cannot be fancied
The half cannot be fancied on this side the golden shore.
This side
the golden shore;
The half cannot be fancied on this side the golden shore
Oh, there
He'll be still sweeter than He ever was before.
Oh, there He'll still be sweeter than He ever was before, than He ever was
before.

My heart is sometimes heavy, but He comes with sweet relief,
He folds me to His bosom when I droop with blighting grief;
I love the Christ Who all my burdens in His body bore,
Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day before.

Chorus

The half
cannot be fancied
The half cannot be fancied on this side the golden shore.
This side
the golden shore;
The half cannot be fancied on this side the golden shore
Oh, there
He'll be still sweeter than He ever was before.
Oh, there He'll still be sweeter than He ever was before, than He ever was
before.