

# To Jesus every day I find

C. Austin Miles

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*

W.C. Martin