

More Precious Every Day

4

1. How deep is that great love which all The wounds of Je - sus Christ dis - play;
2. The sun has dawned up - on my soul With beam - ing, pure, life - giv - ing ray;
3. He com - forts me in sadd - est mood, He seeks me when I go a - stray;
4. In dark - ness Je - sus is my light, My sure de - fense, my help, my stay;

2:4

'Twas sweet when first I heard His call, And grows more pre - cious ev - 'ry day.
I love His gen - tle, sweet con - trol - He grows more pre - cious ev - 'ry day.
My wild - est pas - sions are sub - due d - He grows more pre - cious ev - 'ry day.
My cour - age in the dark - est night - He grows more pre - cious ev - 'ry day.

Chorus

Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, At His word the
Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, At His word of

shad - ows back - ward roll; Ev - 'ry day a -
love the shad - ows back - ward roll; Ev - 'ry day
Ev - 'ry day

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A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music consists of two measures. The first measure contains six eighth notes in the treble clef staff and four eighth notes in the bass clef staff. The second measure contains five eighth notes in the treble clef staff and four eighth notes in the bass clef staff. The lyrics "long the way a - long the way," are written below the first measure, and "Je - sus grows more pre - cious to my soul." are written below the second measure.

long the way a - long the way,
Je - sus grows more pre - cious to my soul.