Sweeter As The Years Roll By

1. When up - on bend - ed knee, Je - sus whis - pered to me, Sweet-er voice I had
2. Ev - 'ry day is a joy sin can nev - er de-stroy, Ev - 'ry mo - ment in
3. Days may come, they must go, as a tor - rent they flow, Rush-ing on to e-

nev - er heard; But the years as they roll bring a joy to my soul, As I
peace I dwell; But I'm long - ing to stand face to face, hand in hand, With the
ter - ni - ty; But the time as it flies, brings me near - er the prize That a-

Chorus

lin - ger up - on His word. For He is sweet-er as the years roll by,
One whom I love so well.
waits when my King I'll see. as the years roll by,

To be wor - thy of His love I'll try; So I'll love Him more and more,
I will try;

Sweeter As The Years Roll By

As I near the oth - er shore, For He is sweet - er as the years roll by.

roll by.