1. Of Jesus’ love that sought me, When I was lost in sin;
   Of wondrous grace that bro’t me Back to His fold again;
   Of heights and depths of mercy, Far deeper than the sea,
   And higher than the heavens, My theme shall ever be.

2. He trod in old Judea Life’s pathway long ago;
   The people throng’d about Him, His saving grace to know;
   He healed the broken heart-ed, And caused the blind to see;
   And still His great heart yearn-eth In love for even me.

3. ’Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suffer loss-
   To bear without a murmur The anguish of the cross;
   With saints redeemed in glory, Let us our voices raise,
   Till heav’n and earth re-ech-o With our Redeemer’s praise.

Chorus

Sweet-er as the years go by,
Sweet-er as the years go by, ’Tis sweet-er

Words and Music: Mrs. C. H. Morris
Sweeter as the Years Go By

years go by; years go by,
Rich - er, full - er, deep - er,

Je - sus’ love is sweet - er, Sweet - er as the years go by.