

'Tis Better On Before

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1. God's love has sweet - ened all my life With glad - ness more and more;
2. So blest am I, my cup of joy Is dai - ly run - ning o'er;
3. For God's sweet gift of per - fect peace His good - ness I a - dore,
4. It does not seem that my dear Lord Of love could give me more,

And still, tho' bright the days have been, 'Tis bet - ter on be - fore.
And yet I learn, with each new day, 'Tis bet - ter on be - fore.
And on - ward reach to deep - er joys; 'Tis bet - ter on be - fore.
But larg - er meas - ures He be - stows; 'Tis bet - ter on be - fore.

Chorus

'Tis bet - ter still bet - ter, Far bet - ter on be - fore;
on be - fore, on be - fore,

'Tis bet - ter, yes, bet - ter, 'Tis bet - ter on be - fore.
on be - fore, on be - fore,