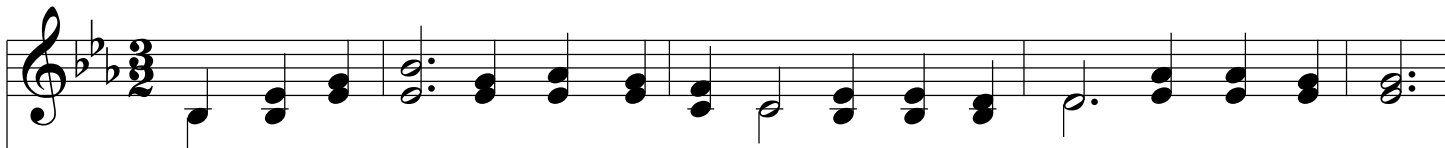


# Sweet Today

2 Corinthians 5:17

E♭



1. I cease to sing of sweet to-mor-row, With self-ish thought to be a-way;  
2. I am so hap-py when I'm tell-ing How great His pow'r, how great His love;  
3. If but to gain a home in glo-ry The Sav-ior trod this earth a-lone,  
4. His love is life, His love is heav-en, E-ter-nal life, e-ter-nal bliss;



There is a ho-lier balm for sor-row, I find in Christ a sweet to-day.  
Were there no praise where God is dwell-ing, It would be pain to live a-bove.  
There ne'er had been a gos-pel sto-ry, He ne'er had left His roy-al throne.  
Ac-cept it free-ly, be for-giv-en, And taste the fu-ture world in this.



## Refrain



A ris-en Christ, a liv-ing Sav-ior, Not in the tomb where once He lay.



When-e'er I tell His lov-ing fa-vor, Sweet by and by is ev-'ry day.

