



In the Garden

S
A




1. I come to the gar-den a - lone While the dew is still on the ros - es
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet, the birds hush their sing-ing,
3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him Though the night a-round me be fall-ing,

T
B




S
A



And the voice I hear fall - ing on my ear The Son of God dis - clos - es.
And the mel - o - dy that He gave to me With - in my heart is ring - ing.
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe His voice to me is call - ing.

T
B




Refrain

S
A



And He walk with me, and He talk with me, And he tells me I am His own;

T
B



S
A



And the joy we share as we tar - ry there, None o - ther has ev - er known.

T
B

