

# In the Garden

(I Come to the Garden Alone)

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone while the dew is  
 2. He speaks, and the sound of his voice is so sweet the  
 3. I'd stay in the gar - den with him though the night a -

still on the ros - es, and the voice I hear fall - ing on my ear,  
 birds hush their sing - ing, and the mel - o - dy that he gave to me  
 round me be fall - ing, but he bids me go; thru the voice of woe

*Refrain*  
 the Son of God dis - clos - es.  
 with - in my heart is ring - ing. And he walks with me, and he  
 his voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, and he tells me I am his own; and the

joy we share as we tar - ry there, none oth - er has ev - er known.