

# In The Garden



Verse 1:

I come to the garden alone,  
while the dew is still on the roses.  
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,  
the Son of God discloses.

Chorus:

And He walks with me,  
and He talks with me,  
and He tells me I am His own;  
and the joy we share as we tarry there,  
none other has ever known.

Verse 2:

He speaks and the sound of His voice,  
is so sweet the birds hush their singing,  
and the melody that He gave to me  
within my heart is ringing.

Chorus...

Verse 3:

I'd stay in the garden with Him  
though the night around me be falling,  
but He bids me go; through the voice of woe  
His voice to me is calling.

Chorus...