

In the Garden

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

dew is still on the ro - ses; and the voice I hear, all - ing
sweet the birds hush their sing - ing, and the me - lo - dy that he
night a - round me be fal - ling, but he bids me go; through the

Refrain
on my ear, the Son of God dis - clo - ses.
gave to me with - in my heart is ring - ing. And he
voice of woe his voice to me is cal - ling.

walks with me, and he talks with me, and he tells me I am his

own, — and the joy we share, as we

tar - ry there, none o - ther has e - ver — known.