

In the Garden

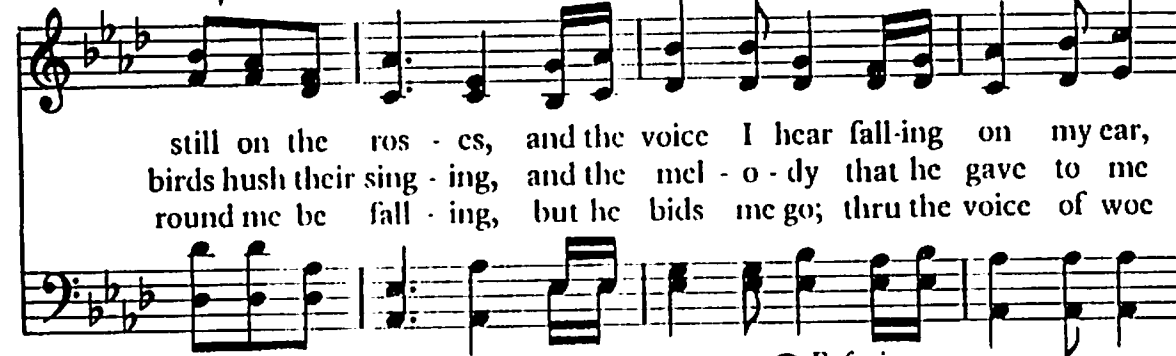
(Come to the Garden Alone)



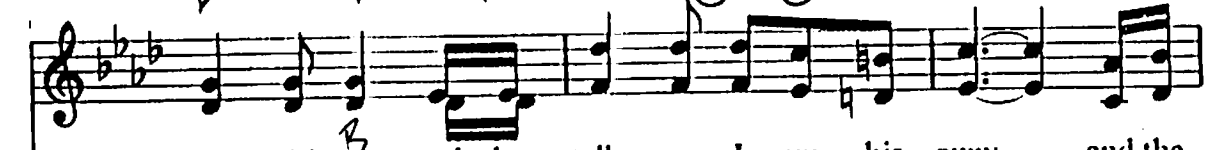
1. I come to the gar-den a-lone while the dew is
2. He speaks, and the sound of his voice is so sweet the
3. I'd stay in the gar-den with him though the night a-



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



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.

