

IN THE GARDEN

**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**

**He speaks and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their sing-ing
And the mel-o-dy that He gave to me
Within my heart is ring-ing**

(chorus)