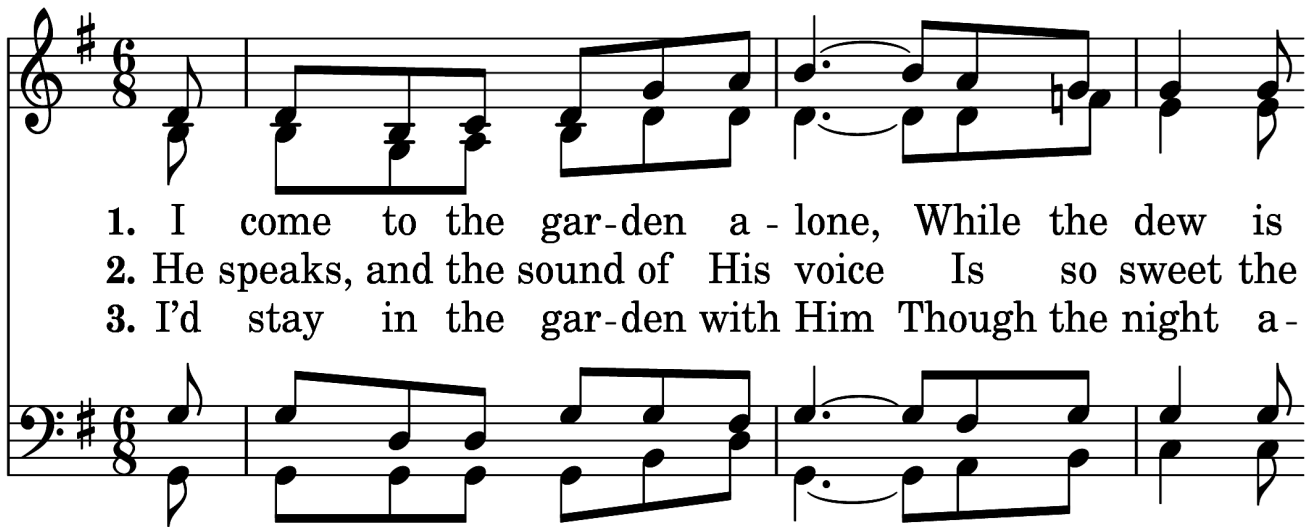


## In the Garden



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  
 birds hush their sing-ing; And the mel-o-dy that He  
 round me be fall-ing; But He bids me go; through the



6  
 on my ear, The Son of God dis-clos-es.  
 gave to me With-in my heart is ring-ing.  
 voice of woe, His voice to me is call-ing.

*In the Garden* continued on next page.

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In the Garden

Chorus

9

And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He

12

tells me I am His own, And the joy we share as we

15

tar - ry there None oth-er has ev-er known.