

I Come to the Garden Alone

In the Garden

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1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their
 3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him Though the night a-round me he

ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear, The
 sing - ing; And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With -
 fall - ing, But He bids me go; Through the voice of woe, His

Refrain

Son of God dis - clos - es.
 in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
 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.