

# In the Garden

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G C G  
I come to the garden alone, while the dew is still on the roses  
D G A D  
And the voice I hear falling on my ear, the Son of God discloses

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

G  
And He tells me I am His own

B7 Em C  
And the joy we share as we tarry there

G D G  
None other has ever known

G C G  
He speaks and the sound of His voice, so sweet the birds hush their singing

D G A D  
And the melody that He gave to me within my heart is ringing

G C G  
I'd stay in the garden with Him, though the night around me be falling

D G A D  
But He bids me go through the voice of woe. His voice to me is calling