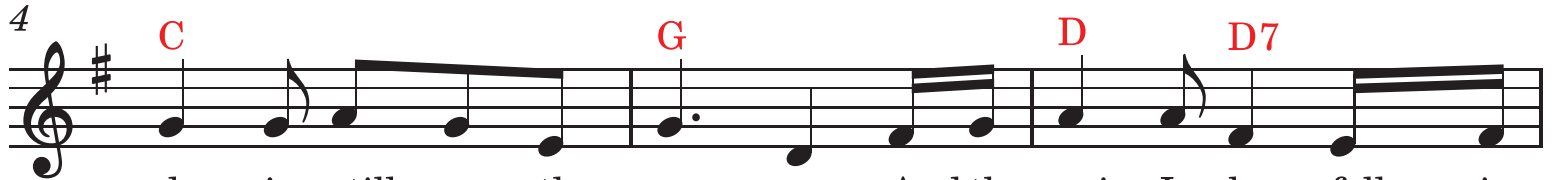


In the Garden

Key: G



1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him Though the



dew is still on the ros - es; And the voice I hear, fall - ing
sweet the birds hush their sing - ing; And the mel - o - dy that He
night a - round me be fall - ing; But He bids me go, through the



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



walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His



own; And the joy we share as we tar - ry there, None



o - ther has ev - er known.