

In the Garden

Charles Austin Miles, 1912

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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

4

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

7

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

Refrain

12

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we

16

tar - ry there, None o - ther has ev - er known.