

In The Garden

^G
I come to the garden alone,
^C
While the dew is still on the ^Groses,
^{D7}
And the voice I hear falling ^Gon my ear
^{A7} ^{D7}
The Son of God discloses.

^G ^D
And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
^{D7} ^G
And He tells me I am His own;
^G ^{B7} ^{Em} ^C
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
^G ^{D7} ^G
None other has ever known.
^G
He speaks, and the sound of His voice
^C ^G
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
^{D7} ^G
And the melody that He gave to me
^{A7} ^{D7}
Within my heart is ringing.

^G ^D
And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
^{D7} ^G
And He tells me I am His own;
^G ^{B7} ^{Em} ^C
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
^G ^{D7} ^G
None other has ever known.

^G
I'd stay in the garden with Him,
^C ^G
Though the night around me be falling,
^{D7} ^G
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe
^{A7} ^{D7}
His voice to me is calling.

^G ^D
And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
^{D7} ^G
And He tells me I am His own;
^G ^{B7} ^{Em} ^C
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
^G ^{D7} ^G
None other has ever known.