

In the Garden

Charles Austin Miles

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

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

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

And He 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 other has ev - er known.