

In the Garden

Charles Austin Miles, 1912

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♩ = 75

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone While the dew is still on the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice, Is so sweet the birds hush their
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him Though the night a - round me be

ros - es And the voice I hear fall - ing on my ear The Son of God dis - clos - es.
sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy that He gave to me With - in my heart is ring - ing.
fall - ing, But He bids me go; through the voice of woe His voice to me is call - ing.

Refrain

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 o - ther has ev - er known.