

In The Garden

Verse 1

I come to the garden alone
While the dew is still on the roses
And the voice I hear falling on my ear
The Son of God discloses

Chorus 1

And He walks with me, and He talks with me
And He tells me that I am His own
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known

Verse 2

He speaks, and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing

Chorus 2

And He walks with me, and He talks with me
And He tells me that I am His own
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known

Verse 3

I'd stay in the garden with Him
Though the night around me be falling
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe
His voice to me is calling

Chorus 3

And He walks with me, and He talks with me
And He tells me that I am His own
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known

And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known