

IN THE GARDEN

C. A. M.

C. Austin Miles

TWO PARTS



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 Tho' the night a-round me be

ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear, The
 sing - ing; And the mel - o - dy That he gave to me, With-
 fall - ing, But he bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe His

**CHORUS
FOUR PARTS**



Son of God dis - clos - es.
 in my heart is ring - ing. And he walks with me, and he
 voice to me is call - ing.



talks with me, And he tells me I am his own; And the



joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er - known.