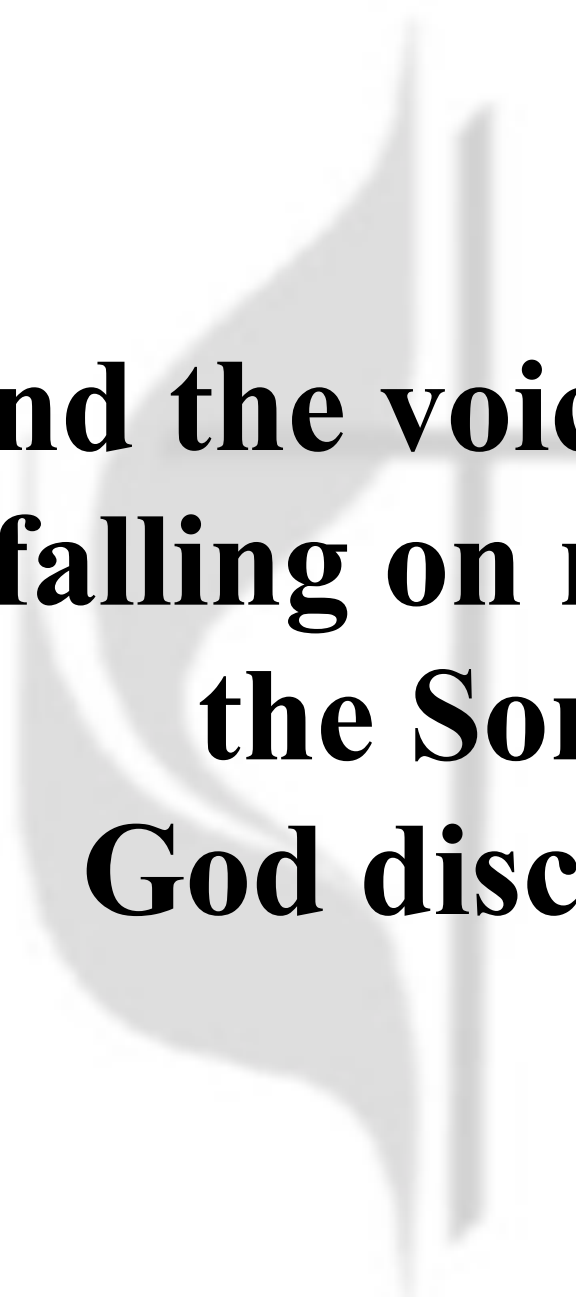


In the Garden

(I Come to the Garden Alone)

WORDS: C. Austin Miles, 1913 (Jn. 20:11-18)

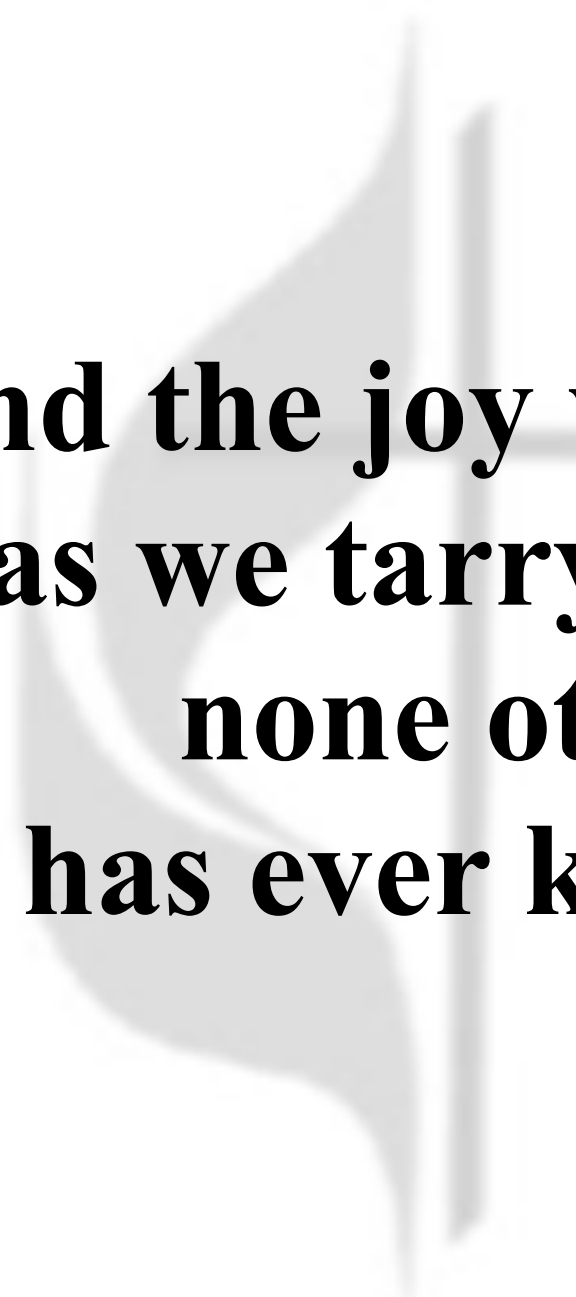
**1. I come to the
garden alone
while the dew
is still on the roses,**



**and the voice I hear
falling on my ear,
the Son of
God discloses.**

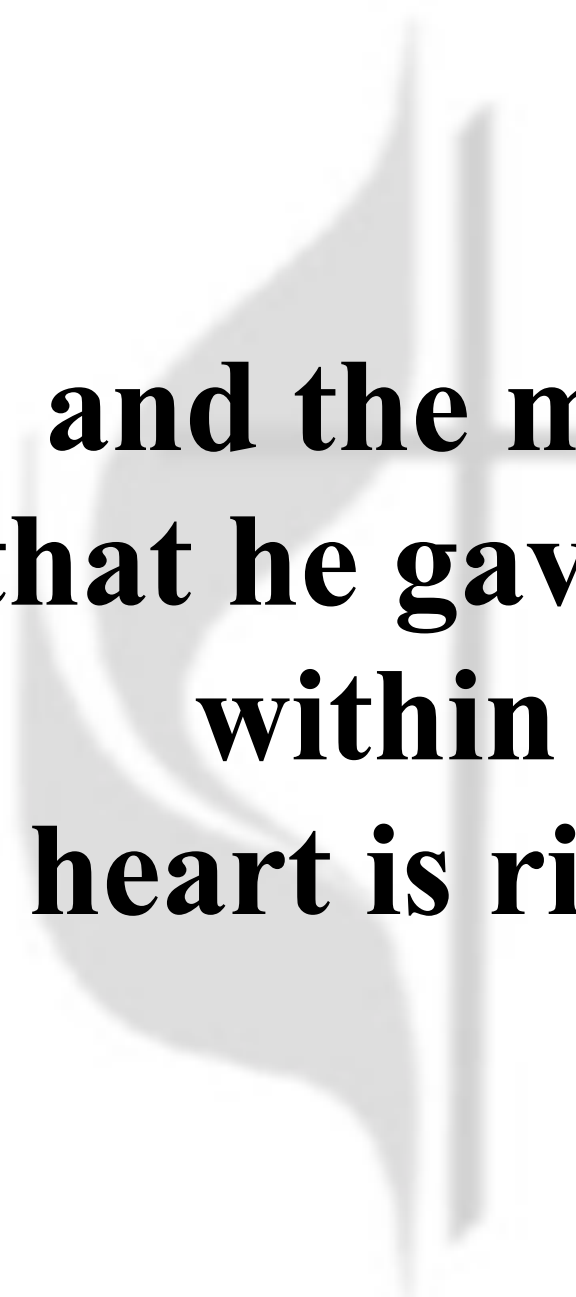
Refrain

**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 tarry there,
none other
has ever known.**

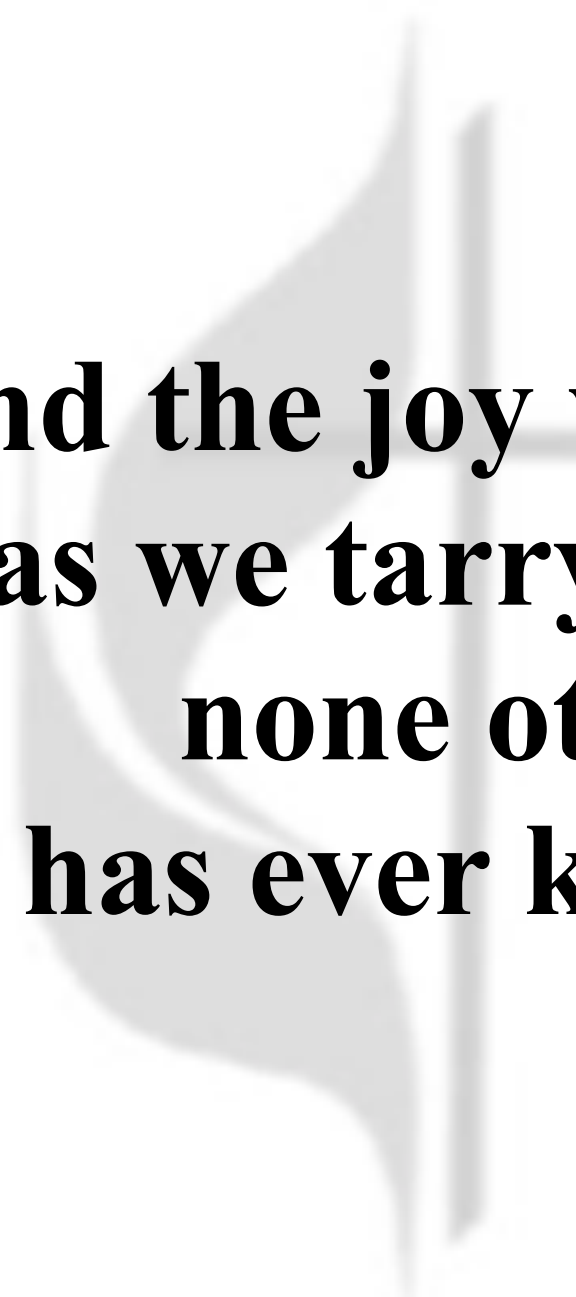
**2. He speaks, and the
sound of his voice
is so sweet the
birds hush their singing.**



**and the melody
that he gave to me
within my
heart is ringing.**

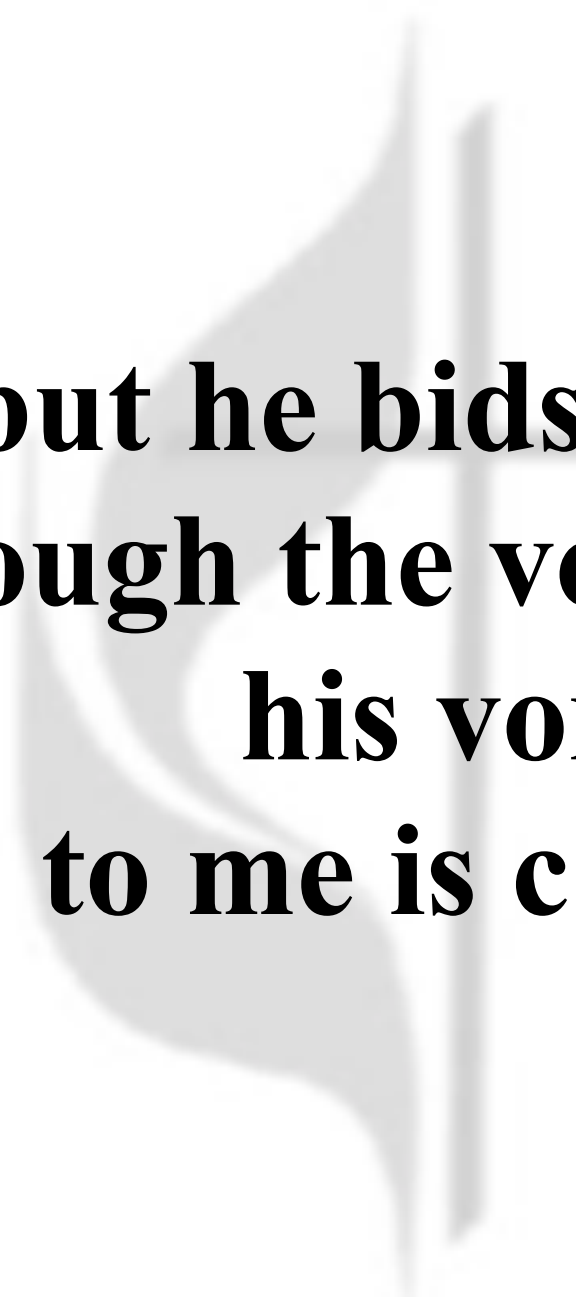
Refrain

**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 tarry there,
none other
has ever known.**

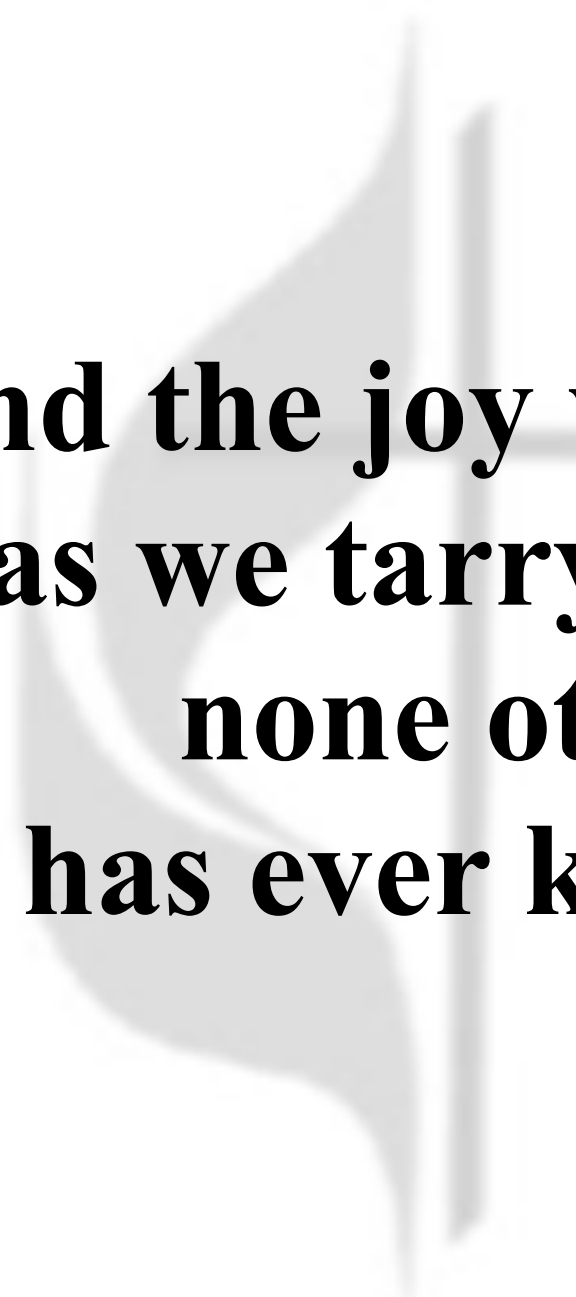
**3. I'd stay in the
garden with him
though the night
around me be falling,**



**but he bids me go;
through the voice of woe
his voice
to me is calling.**

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 tarry there,
none other
has ever known.**