In the Garden

Words and music by C. Austin Miles, 1912

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.

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
   With my heart is singing. And He walks with me and He
   talks with me, And He tells me I am His own, And the joy we

3. I'd stay in the garden with Him Tho' the night a-round me be
   falling; But He bids me go: thru the voice of woe,
   His voice to me is calling. 

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

*Chords below staff are for autoharp melody playing.