

I COME TO THE GARDEN ALONE

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

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.

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,
With-in my heart is ringing.

Chorus

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.

Verse 3

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

Chorus

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.