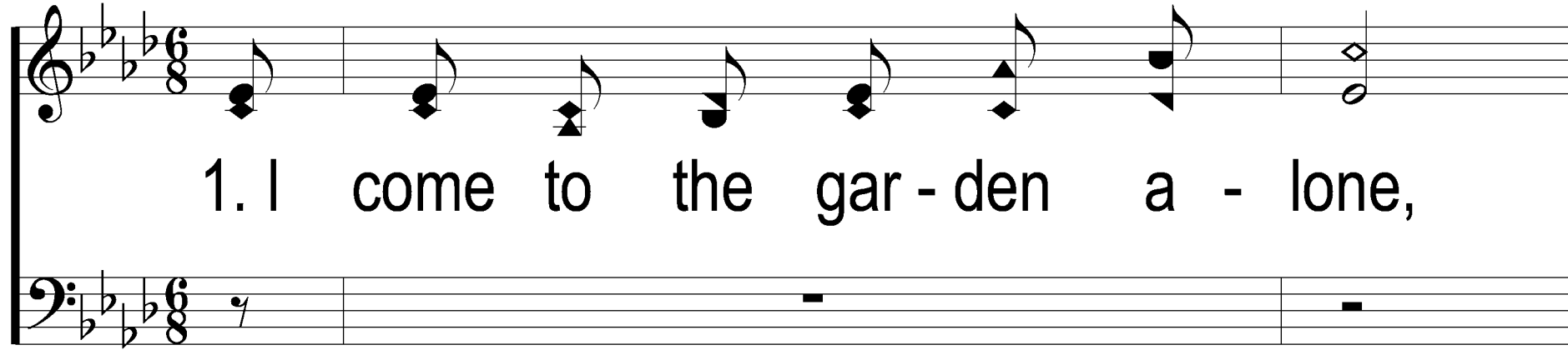
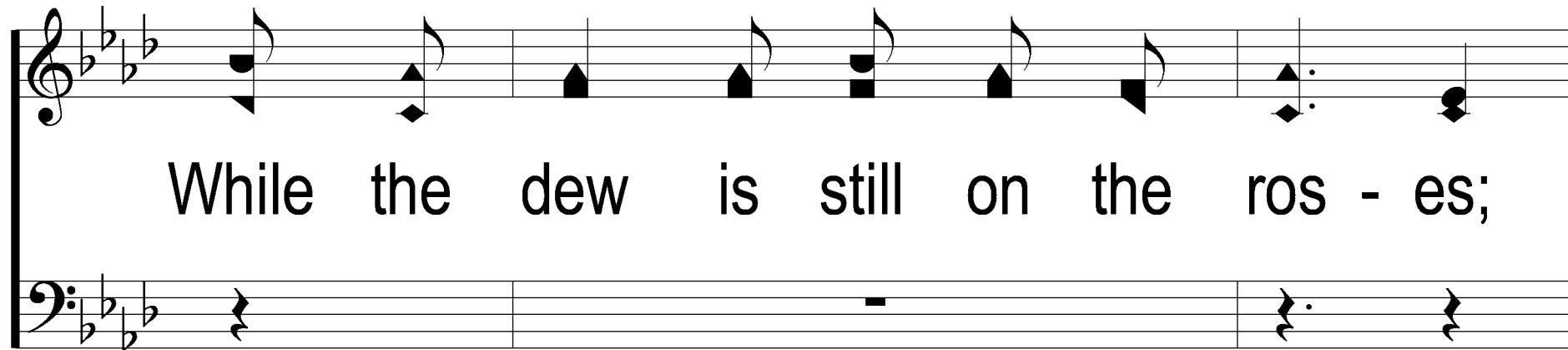


I Come to the Garden Alone

210



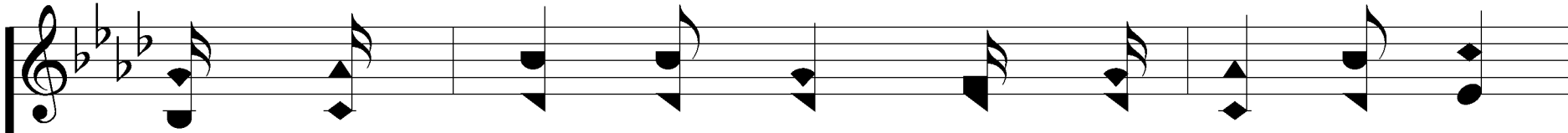
1. I come to the gar - den a - lone,



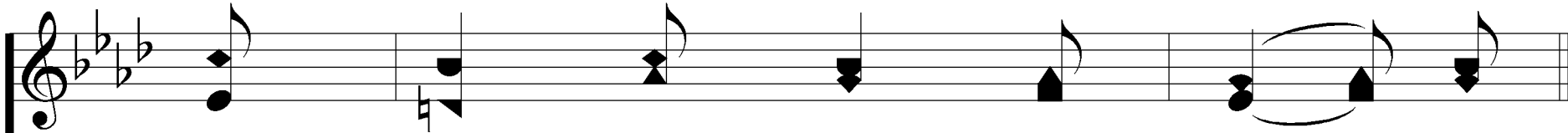
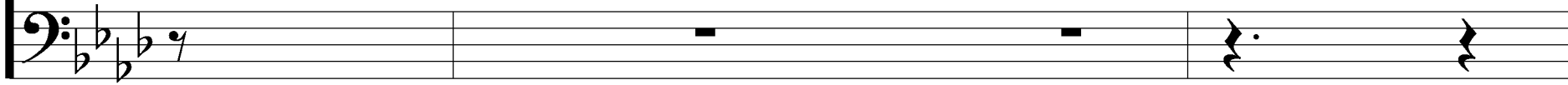
While the dew is still on the ros - es;

I Come to the Garden Alone

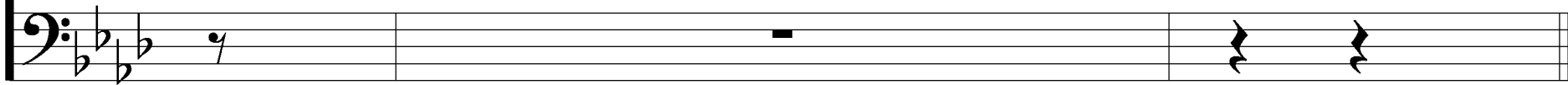
210



And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear,



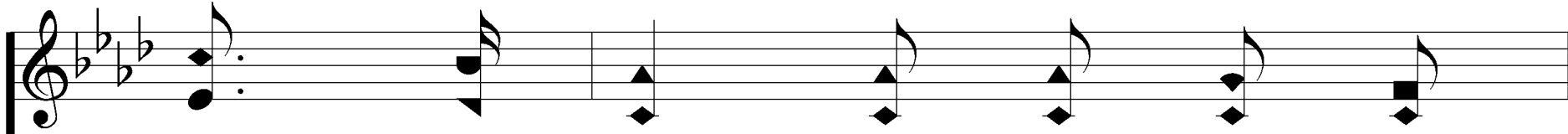
The Son of God dis - clos - es.



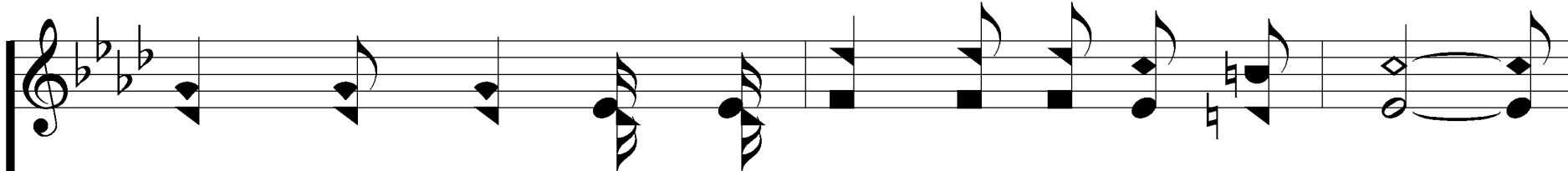
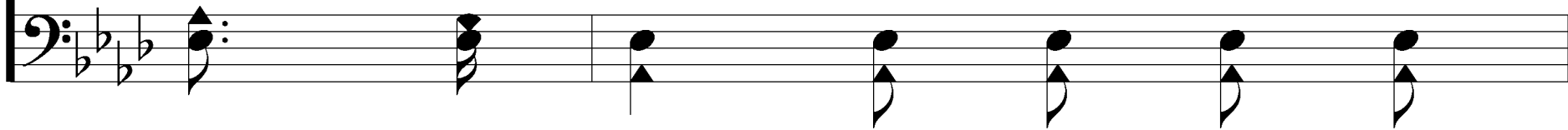
I Come to the Garden Alone

210

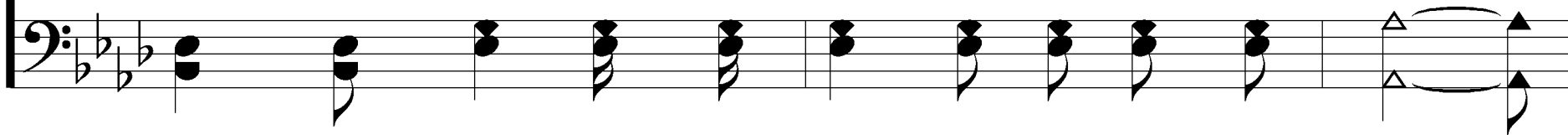
REFRAIN



And He walks with me, and He



talks with me, And He tells me I am His own;



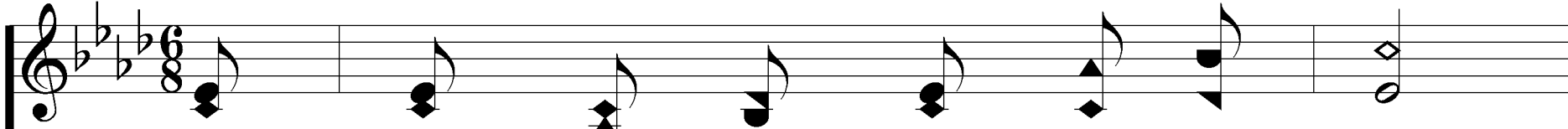
I Come to the Garden Alone

210

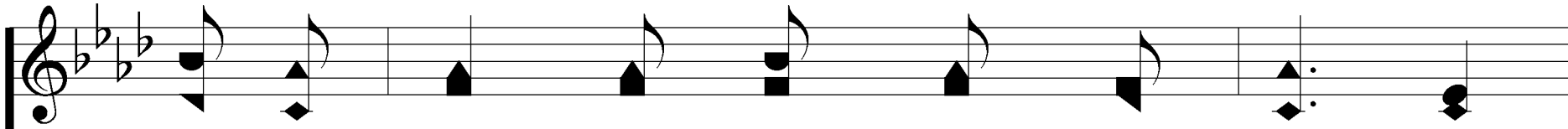
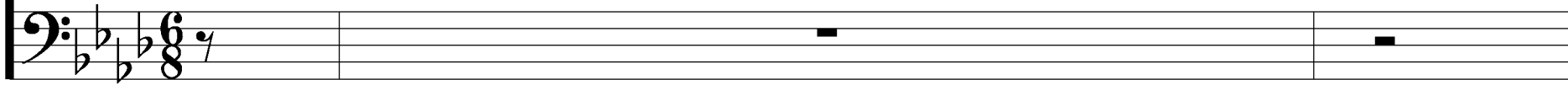
And the joy we share as we tar - ry there, None

oth - er has ev - er known.

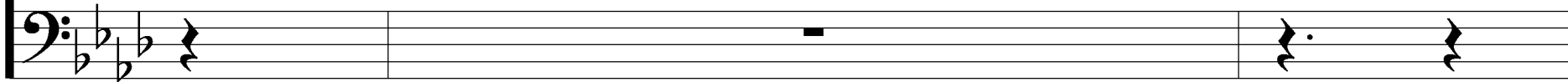
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'I Come to the Garden Alone'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'And the joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.



2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice

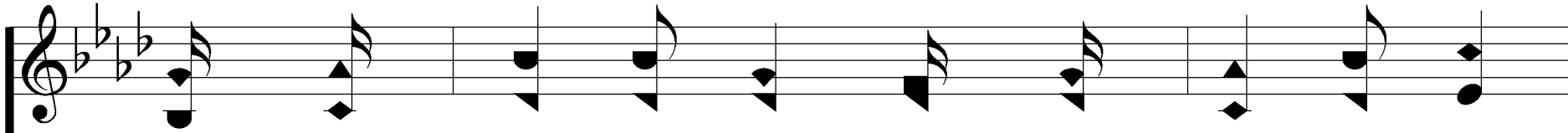


Is so sweet the birds hush their sing - ing;

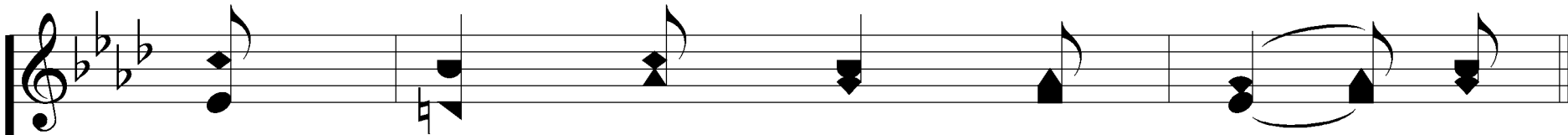
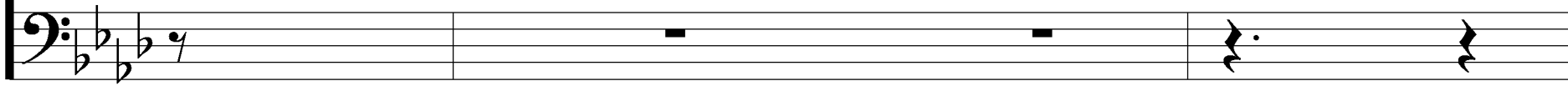


I Come to the Garden Alone

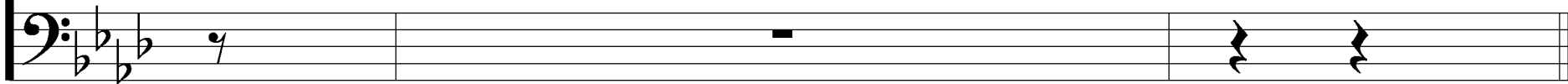
210



and the mel - o - dy That He gave to me,



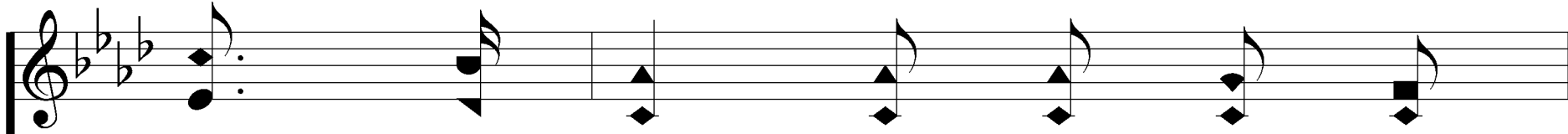
With - in my heart is ring - ing.



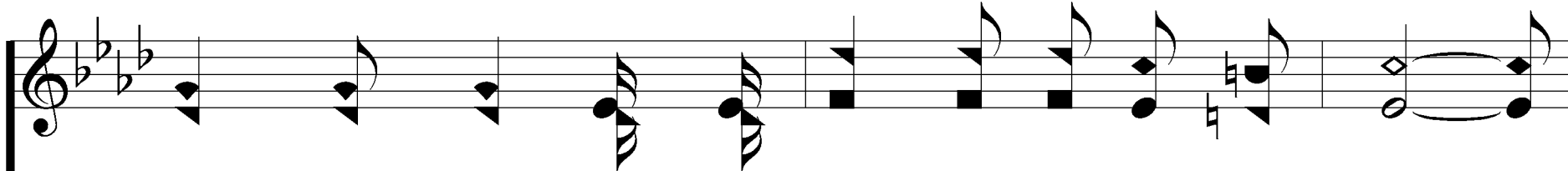
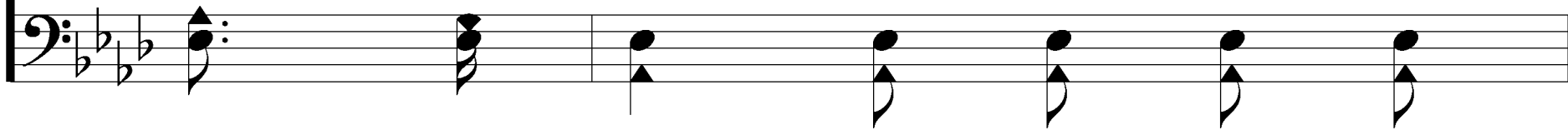
I Come to the Garden Alone

210

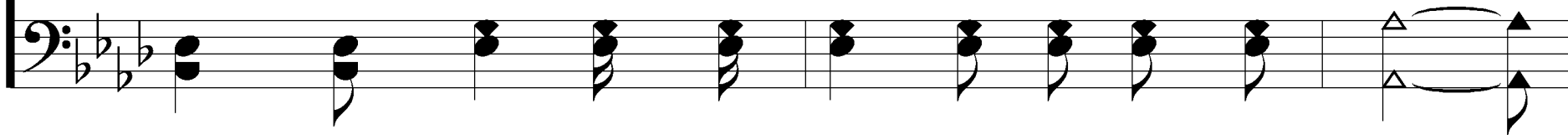
REFRAIN



And He walks with me, and He

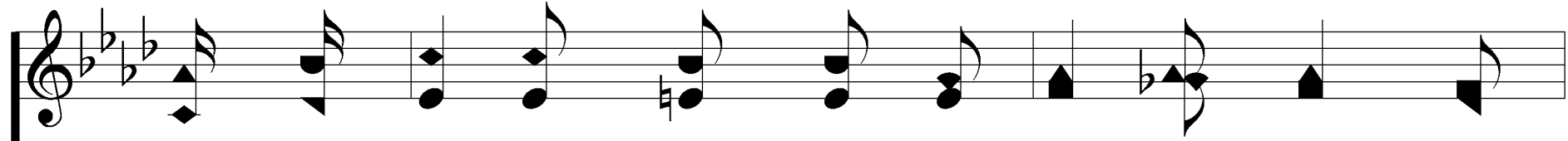


talks with me, And He tells me I am His own;

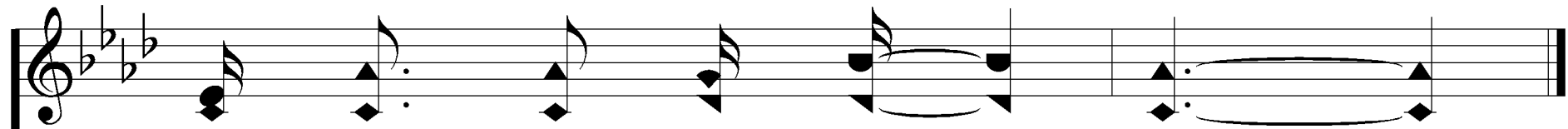
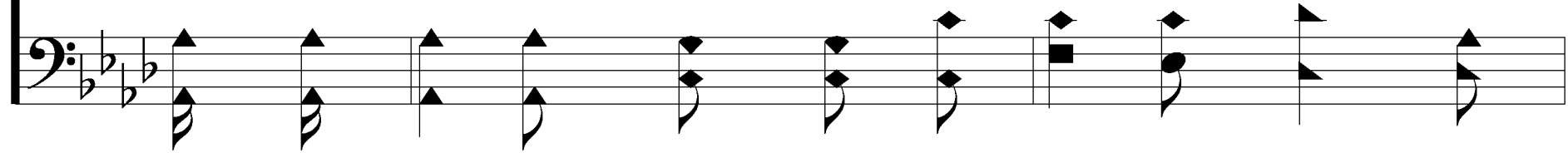


I Come to the Garden Alone

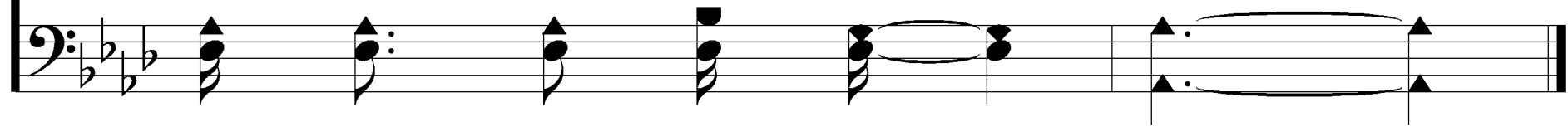
210



And the joy we share as we tar - ry there, None

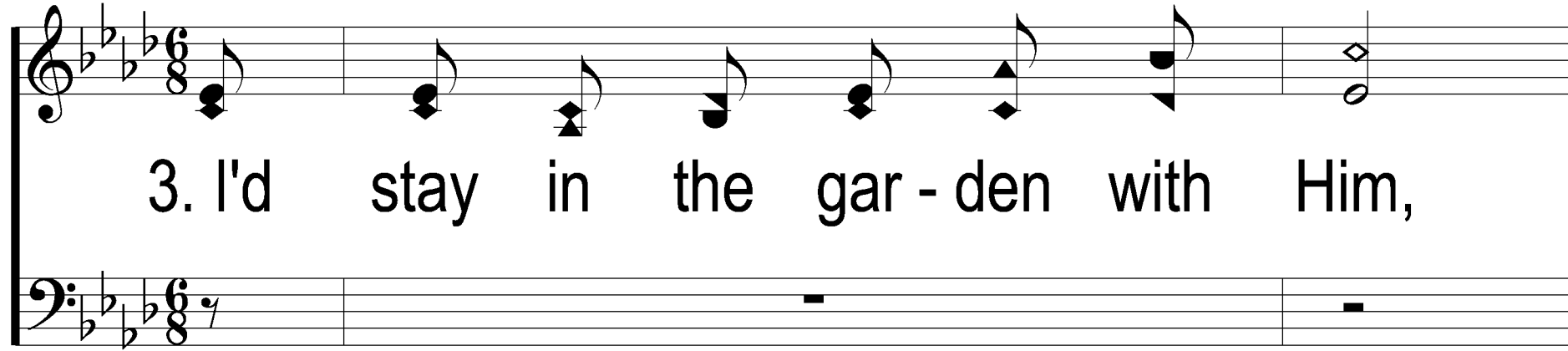


oth - er has ev - er known.



I Come to the Garden Alone

210



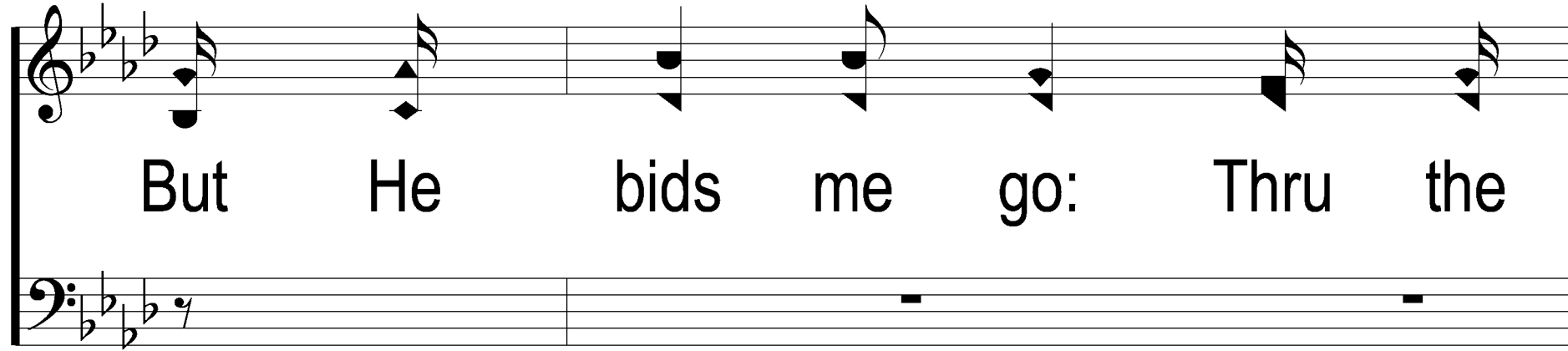
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him,



Tho the night a - round me be fall - ing,

I Come to the Garden Alone

210



But He bids me go: Thru the

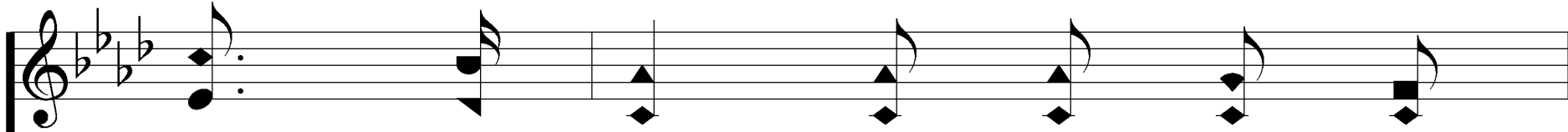


voice of woe His voice to me is call - ing.

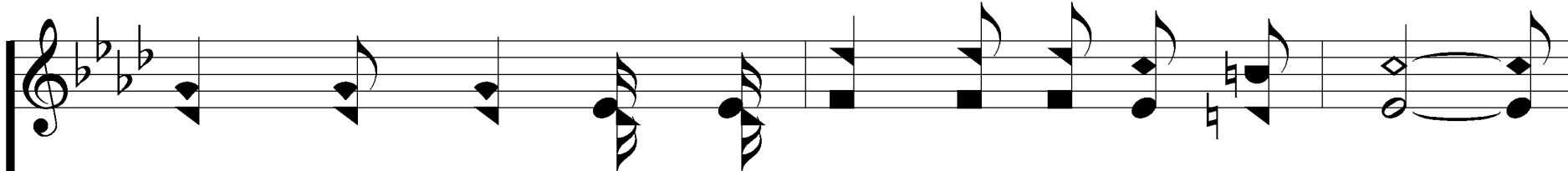
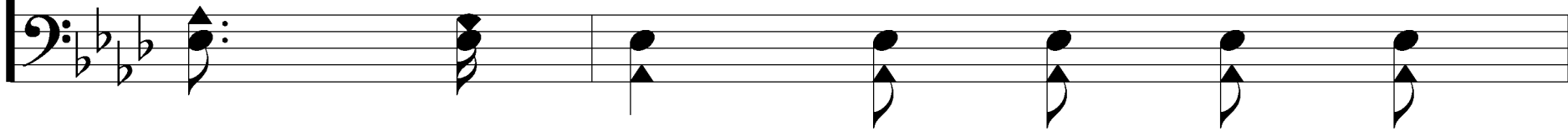
I Come to the Garden Alone

210

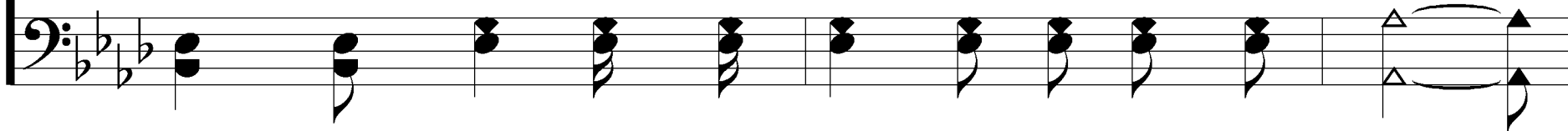
REFRAIN



And He walks with me, and He

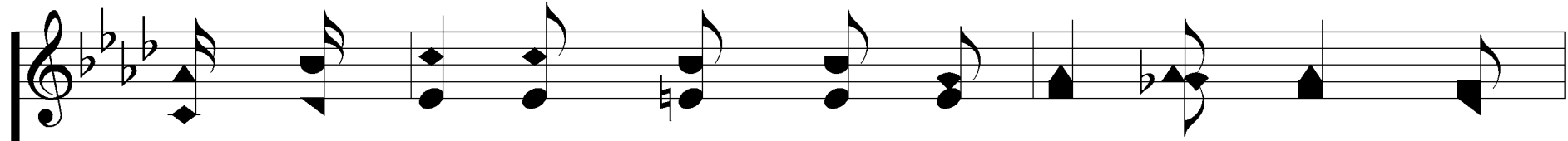


talks with me, And He tells me I am His own;

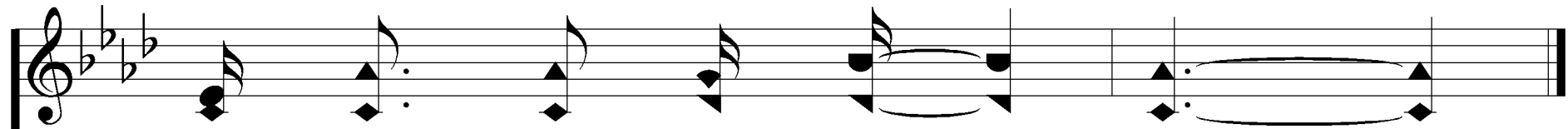
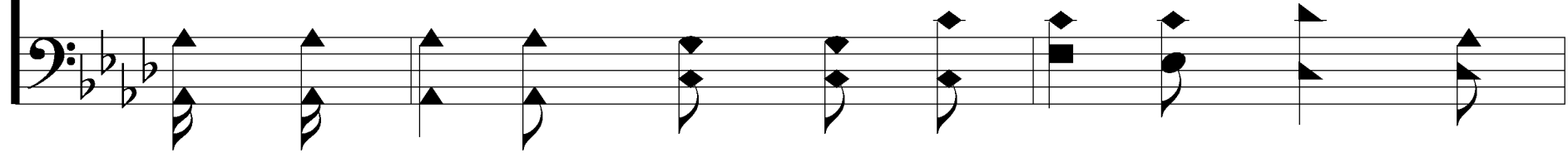


I Come to the Garden Alone

210



And the joy we share as we tar - ry there, None



oth - er has ev - er known.

