

## IN THE GARDEN

By  
C. AUSTIN MILES**Slowly**

Verse

G C G

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is still on the ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear, The Son of God dis - clos - es.

D7 G A7 D

voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear, The Son of God dis - clos - es.

Chorus

G D7

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

G (a few) B7 Em G7 C G D7 G

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

*Chorus*

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

*Chorus*