IN THE GARDEN HYMN

1. I come to the garden alone While the dew is still on the roses
And I hear falling on my round

2. He speaks and the sound of his voice is so sweet the birds hush there singing and the melody that he gave to me

3. I'd stay in the garden with him Though the night a

CHORUS

1. ... close
2. His voice is ringing
3. And He walks with me and He tells me

I am His own And the joy we share as we

1, 2, 3.