

# 606

## I Come to the Garden Alone

In the Garden

C. AUSTIN MILES

C. AUSTIN MILES, 1912

1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the  
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their  
 3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him Though the night a-round me be

ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear, The  
 sing - ing; And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With -  
 fall - ing, But He bids me go; Through the voice of woe, His

### Refrain

Son of God dis - clos - es.  
 in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He  
 voice to me is call - ing.

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.