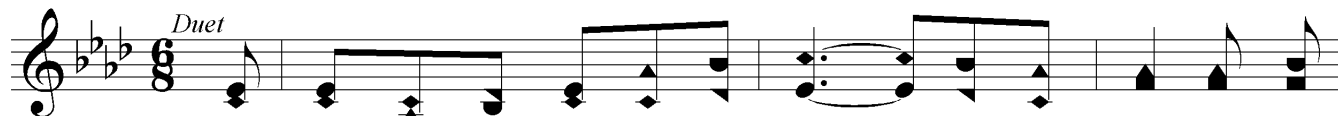


# I COME TO THE GARDEN ALONE



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

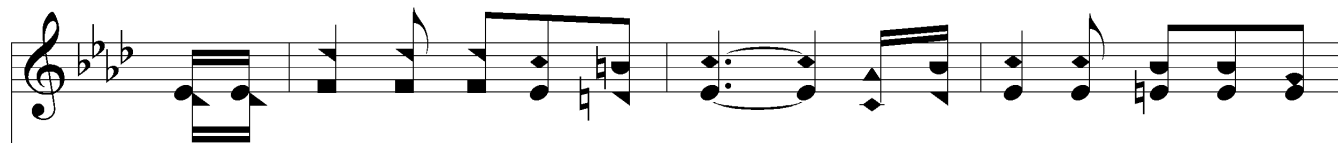
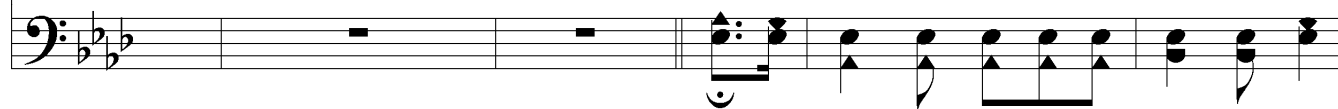


on the ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear,  
hush their sing - ing; And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me,  
me be fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thru the voice of woe

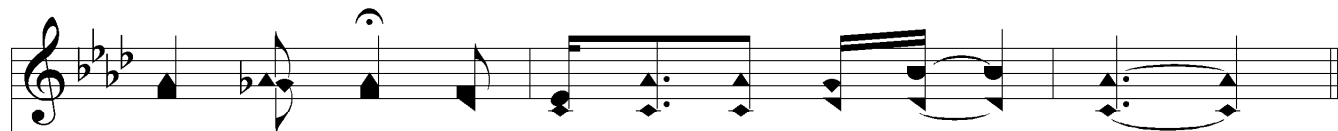
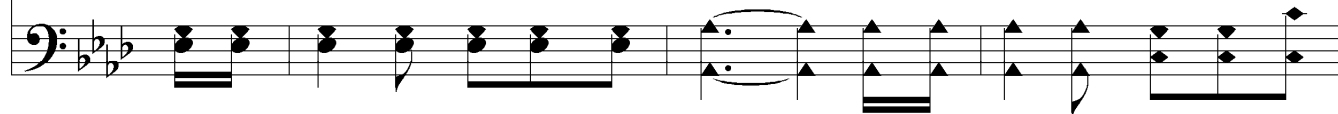
## Chorus



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



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.

