

# In the Garden

C. Austin Miles

Arranged by Michael D. Young

I come to the gar den a lone, — While the dew is still on the  
He speaks and the sound of His voice — is so sweet, the birds stop their  
I'd stay in the Gar den with Him, — though the night a round me be

5

ros — es; And the voice I hear, fall ing on my ear the Son of God dis  
sing — ing. And the mel o dy that He gave to me with in my heart is  
5 fall — ing. But He bids me go, through the voice of woe, His voice to me is

9

clos es. And He walks with me, and He talks with me, and He tells me I am His own. And the  
ring ing. —  
9 call — ing. —

14

14 joy we share as we tar ry there none other has ev er — known.