

## In The Garden by C. Austin Miles

I come to the garden alone,  
While the dew is still on the roses,  
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,  
The Son of God discloses.

**:Refrain:**

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 tarry there,  
None other has ever known.

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.

**Refrain:**

I'd stay in the garden with Him  
'Tho the night around me is falling  
But He bids me go; through the veil of woe  
His voice to me is calling

**Refrain:**