

# In the Garden

C. Austin Miles (1912)

G  
I come to the gar-den alone,  
C G  
While the dew is still on the roses,  
D7 G A7 D7  
And the voice I hear, Falling on my ear, The Son of God discloses.

G D  
And he walks with me, and he talks with me,  
D7 G  
And he tells me I am his own,  
B7 Em C  
And the joy we share as we tarry there,  
G D7 G  
None other has ever known.

G  
He speaks, and the sound of his voice  
C G  
Is so sweet, the birds hush their singing,  
D7 G A7 D7  
And the melody that he gave to me, within my heart is ringing,

## *(Chorus)*

G  
I'd stay in the garden with him  
C G  
Tho' the night around me be falling,  
D7 G A7 D7  
But he bids me go, Thro' the voice of woe, His voice to me is calling.

\* Starting pitch = D \*