

In the Garden

Jesus saith unto her, Mary.

She turned herself, and saith unto him, Rabboni; which is to say, Master. Jn. 20:15-16

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

And the voice I hear fall - ing on my ear The Son of God dis - clos - es.
And the mel - o - dy that He gave to me With - in my heart is ring - ing.
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe His voice to me is call - ing.

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 tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.