

(Capo 1)

In The Garden

Unknown

♩ = 70

1 Feb 2004

Ab(G) **Db(C)**

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, while the dew is still on the
 2. He speak, and the sound of His voice is so sweet the birds hush their
 3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him though the night a - round me be

Ab(G) **Eb7(D7)** **Ab(G)**

ros - es; and the voice I hear, fail - ing on my ear, The
 sing - ing, and the mel - o - dy that He gave to me With -
 fail - ing, but He bids me go; through the voice of woe, His

Bb7(A7) **Eb(D)** **Eb7(D7)** **Ab(G)**

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

Eb7(D7) **Ebsus(Dsus)** **Eb(D)** **Ab(G)** **Intro**

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the

C7(B7) **Fm(Em)** **Db7(C7)** **Ab(G)** **Eb7(D7)** **Ab(G)**

joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.