

I (F) come to the garden alone,
While the (Bb) dew is still on the (F) roses.
And the (C) voice I hear, falling (F) on my (Dm) ear,
The (G7) Son of God dis (C) closes.

CHORUS:(C) And He (F) walks with me and He (C) talks with me,
And He (C7) tells me I am his (F) own.
And the (F) joy we (F7) share as we (Bb) tarry (Bbm) there,
None (F) other has (C) ever (F) known.

He (F) speaks and the sound of His voice,
Is so (Bb) sweet the birds stop their (F) singing.
And the (C) melody that He (F) gave to (Dm) me,
With (G7) in my heart is (C) ringing.

CHORUS

I'd (F) stay in the garden with Him,
Though the (Bb) night around me is (F) falling.
But He (C) bids me go, through the (F) voice of (Dm) woe,
His (G7) voice to me is (C) calling.

CHORUS