G	D^7	G	G
111	111	111	11.

G

I come to the garden alone

While the dew is still on the roses

 D^7

And the voice I hear falling on my ear

 A^7 D D

The Son of God disclo . ses

G

And He walks with me and He talks with me

 D^7

And He tells me I am His own

 B^7 E^m C

And the joy we share as we tarry there

 $G D^7 G G$

None other has ever known

G

He speaks and the sound of His voice

C G

Is so sweet the birds hush their singing

)⁷

And the melody that He gave to me

 A^7 D D^7

With-in my heart is ring . ing

