

In the Garden

D A D

C. Austin Miles

D G

I come to the gar - den a - lone While the dew is

	2	3	0	0	3	3
0	0	0	0	1+	1	1
	0	1	2	2	1	0

D A D

still on the ro - ses: And the voice I hear, fall - ing on my

3	3	2	0	1	1	0	1
1	1	1	0	0	2	3	0
1	0	0	0	2	3	0	0

Bm Em A

ear, the Son of God dis - clo - ses. And he

0	0	1	1	1	1	0	1
1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0
2	2	1	2	1	0	x	0

D A Em

walks with me and he talks with me. And he tells me

0		0		1		1		1	1
0		0	2	1	2	2	2	0	0
0	0	0	0	x	x	x	3	3	3

D A Bm

I am his own: And the joy we share as we tar - ry

1	1	1	0	0	0	1	1	2	2
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	1
3	2	1+	2	0	1	2	2	1	1

G D A D

there. None oth - er has ev - er known.

3		0		0		0	
1	1	0	0	2		0	
0		0	0	1		0	