

In the Garden

D A D

C. Austin Miles

D Bm G

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

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

Bm Em A

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

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

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			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
											0

G D A D

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

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