In the Garden

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0F1o8m-VGqQ

Verse 1

I come to the garden alone While the dew is still on the roses And the voice I hear falling on my ear The Son of God discloses

Verse 2

I'd stay in the garden with Him Though the night around me is falling But he bids me go through the voice of woe His voice to me is calling

Chorus

And He walks with me
And He talks with me
And He tells me I am His own
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known