

In the Garden (606~)

Vs 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.

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.**

Vs 2 He speaks and the sound of His voice,
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing.

(Sing the chorus)

Vs 3 I'd stay in the garden with Him,
Tho' the night around me is falling;
But He bids me go; thro' the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling.

(Sing the chorus)

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He is Lord (269~)

He is Lord! He is Lord!
He is risen from the dead and He is Lord!
Ev'ry knee shall bow, ev'ry tongue confess
That Jesus Christ is Lord.

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