

## **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.

**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.

**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 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.

**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.**

C. Austin Miles; 1912 - Public Domain

**I Know Who Holds Tomorrow** (~612)

**Vs 1** I don't know about tomorrow;  
I just live from day to day.  
I don't borrow from its sunshine,  
For its skies may turn to gray.  
  
I don't worry o'er the future,  
For I know what Jesus said;  
And today I'll walk beside Him,  
For He knows what is ahead.

Many things about tomorrow I don't seem to understand;  
But I know who holds tomorrow, and I know who holds my hand.

**Vs 3** I don't know about tomorrow;  
It may bring me poverty;  
But the One who feeds the sparrow  
Is the One who stands by me.  
  
And the path that is my portion  
May be through the flame or flood;  
But His presence goes before me,  
And I'm covered with His blood.

Many things about tomorrow I don't seem to understand;  
But I know who holds tomorrow, and I know who holds my hand.

Words and music by Ira F Stanphill (1950); Singspiration Music, Inc; CCLI #316205

**Today's text is John 20:24-29 NIV**