

In the Garden

Arr. Paula Cooper Matthews

Soprano, Alto, Tenor

Words & music by
C Austin Miles

q = 90

a capella

Choir

And He walks with me and He talks with me, and He tells me I am His own.

9

And the joy we share as we tar - ry there, none oth - er has ev - er

16

known. I come to the gar - den a - lone, while the dew is

23

still on the ros - es; and the voice I hear, fall - ing on my ear, the

30 *a capella*

Son of God dis - closes. And He walks with me and He talks with

38

me, and He tells me I am His own. And the joy we share as we tar - ry

46

there, none oth-er has ev - er known. He speaks, and the sound of His

53

voice is so sweet the birds hush their sing - ing, and the mel - o -

60

dy that he gave to me with - in my heart is ring - ing.

67

And He walks with me and He talks with me, and He tells me I am His own.

75

And the joy we share as we tar - ry there, none oth - er has ev - er

82

known.

I'd stay in the gar - den with him though the night a-

but he bids me go; through the voice of woe his
round me be fall - ing;

voice to me is call - ing. 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 tar - ry

112

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

rit.

116

none oth - er has ev - er known.

rit.