

# THE Hiding Place

## I Come to the Garden Alone

(In the Garden)

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  
No other has ever known*

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

### *Chorus*

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

### *Chorus*