

Hymn - In The Garden (Elvis Presley (1966))

{ by C. Austin Miles (1912) }

[Capo: 1]

G

I come to the gar-den a-lone,

C

G

While the dew is still on the ros-es,

D7

G

A7

And the voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear,

A7

D7

The Son of God dis-clos-es.

G

D

And he walks with me, and he talks with me,

D7

G

And he tells me I am his own,

G

B7

Em

C

And the joy we share as we tar-ry there,

G

D7

G

None oth-er has ev-er known.

He speaks, and the sound of his voice
Is so sweet, the birds hush their sing-ing,
And the mel-o-dy That he gave to me,
With-in my heart is ring-ing,

I'd stay in the gar-den with him
Tho' the night a-round me be fall-ing,
But he bids me go, Thro' the voice of woe,
His voice to me is call-ing.