

In the Garden

Randy Travis

I come to the garden alone

While the dew

Is still on the roses

And the voices 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.

He speaks

And the sound

Of his voice

Is so sweet the birds

Hush their singin'

And the melody

That He gave to me

Within my hearts 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.
And the joy we share
As we tarry there
None other has ever known...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>