In The Garden by Charles Austin Miles (1912)

G	G	G	G				
I come to	the garder	n alone	9				
	CC		G	G			
While the	dew is stil	I on the	e ro	ses			
	D D		G	E	m		
And the v	oice I hear	r, fallin	g on	my ea	ar		
Α	<i>A7</i>	$D_{(1)}$ Dr		, Ġdin	17 (1)	D7	
The Son	of God disc	clo				ses	
	G		G		D		D
Ar	nd He walks	s with ı	me a	ınd He	talks	s with i	me
	C	C		G	G		
Ar	nd He tells i	me I aı	m Hi	s own			
	G	<i>B</i> 7		E	m C		
Ar	nd the joy w	ve shai	re as	we ta	rry th	nere	
	G	D	G	(3		
No	one other h	as eve	r kno	own			

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

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