In The Garden Solo:	**In The Garden - Kor:**
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.	Oh, Oh, Oh,
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 He walks with me, And He talks with me, And He tells me I am his own, Ah, - Oh,
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.	Oh, Oh, Oh,
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 He walks with me, And He talks with me, And He tells me I am his own, Ah, Oh