

In the Garden

Clarinet

C. Austin Miles

I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is still on the

4

ro - ses; And the voice I hear, fall - ing on my ear, The

7

Son of God dis - clos - es. And He walks with me, and He

Chorus

10

talks with me, And he tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we

14

tar - ry there None oth - er has ev - er known.