Dulcimer

In The Garden

DAd tuning

\( \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \)

I come to the gar-den a-lone while the dew is still on the
speaks and the sound o His voice is so sweet the birds hush their

\( \text{G} \quad \text{D}_7 \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{A}_7 \)

ros-es; and the voice I hear, fall-ing on my ear, the Son of
sing-ing; and the mel-o-dy that He gave to me with-in my

\( \text{D} \quad \text{D}_7 \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D}_7 \)

God dis-lосes. And he walks with me and he talks with me, and He
heart is ring-ing

\( \text{G} \quad \text{B}_7 \quad \text{E}_m \quad \text{G}_7 \)

tells me I am His own, and the joy we share as we tar-ry

\( \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D}_7 \quad \text{G} \)

there, none oth-er has ev-er known. He known

\( \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D}_7 \quad \text{G} \)

1. 2.