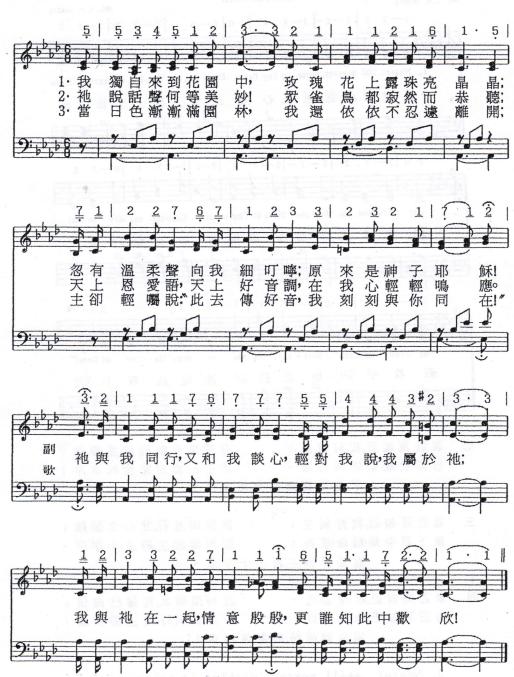
我獨自來到花園中

C. A. M. 1868-1946

I COME TO THE GARDEN ALONE

C. Austin Miles, 1912



- 1. 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.
- 2. 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.
- 3. I'd stay in the garden with him though the night around me be falling, but he bids me go; thru the voice of woe his voice to me is calling. Refrain:

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 wetarry there, none other has ever known.