

In The Garden

Marvin Sapp

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

He speaks and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet that the birds they hush their singing
And the melody that He sends to me
Within my heart is still ringing

And, and He walks with me
And He talks with me
And He tells me that I am His own

And the joy we share as we tarry, tarry there
None other has ever, ever known
None other has ever, ever known

None other has ever known
None other has ever known
None other has ever