

Elvis Presley - In The Garden

Tom: G

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
 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
 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
 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

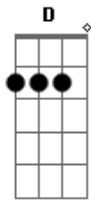
Acordes



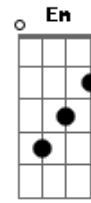
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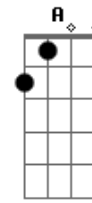
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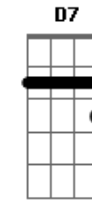
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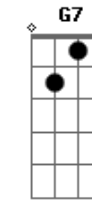
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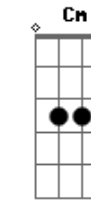
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