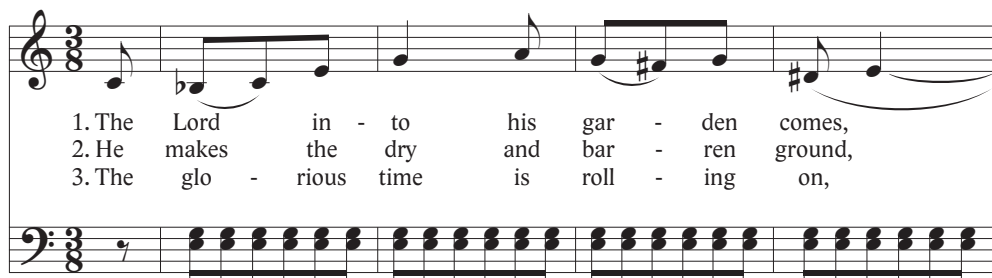


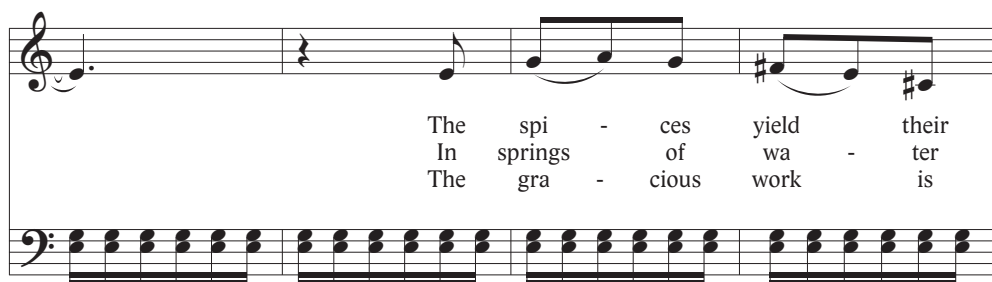
The Lord Into His Garden Comes

LOZA 8.8.6.D

Soaringly ♩. = 45-55



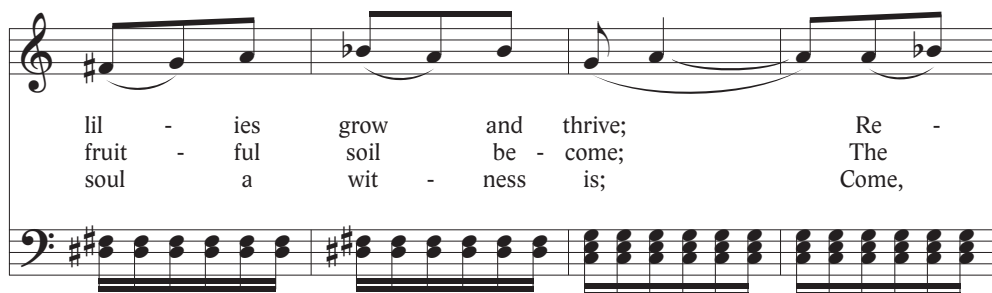
1. The Lord in - to his gar - den comes,
2. He makes the dry and bar - ren ground,
3. The glo - rious time is roll - ing on,



The spi - ces yield their
In springs of wa - ter
The gra - cious work is



rich per - fumes, The
to a - bound, And
now be - gun, My



lil - ies grow and thrive; Re -
fruit - ful soil be - come; The
soul a wit - ness is; Come,

fresh - ing show'rs of grace di - vine,
de - sert blos - soms like the rose
taste and see the par - don free

From Je - sus flow to
When Je - sus con - quers
To all man - kind, as

ev - 'ry vine, And
all his foes, And
well as me; Who

make the dead re - vive.
makes his peo - ple one.
comes to Christ may live.

Text: Anonymous, circa 1800

Music: R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985. © 2020 RMW. rmichaelwahlquist.com/hymns