Please note that not all pages are included. This is purposely done in order to protect our property and the work of our esteemed composers.

If you would like to see this work in its entirety, please order online or call us at 800-647-2117.
The Garden Hymn
A Southern Folk Hymn
arranged for mixed chorus
unaccompanied

Simply $j=60$

1. The Lord into his garden

2. The spices yield a rich

© Copyright, 1971, by E.C. Schirmer Music Co.
For all countries
2. Come, brethren, ye that love the

Lord, Who taste the sweetness of his love the Lord, Who taste the sweetness
here Will only make us richer there.

When poco rit.

Trials here Will only make us richer there. When

a tempo

we arrive at home, when we arrive at home.

a tempo

we arrive at home, when we arrive at home.

we arrive at home, when we arrive at home.

we arrive at home, when we arrive at home.
gun, My soul a witness is, my work is now begun, My soul a witness the gracious work is now begun, my

now begun, My soul a witness is, my

soul a witness is; I

soul a witness is, my soul a witness is; I

soul a witness is, My soul a witness

poco rit. poco rit. poco rit. poco rit.
come to Christ to live, who

come to Christ to live, who

come to Christ to live, who

come to Christ to live, who

come to Christ to live, who

come to Christ to live, who

live, to Christ to live.

E.C.S.