

# The Garden of My Heart

Haldor Lillenas, 1919



1. There's a sac - red and hal - lowed re - treat, Where my soul finds a fel - low - ship  
 2. There is naught can dis - turb or mo - lest, There my spir - it finds com - fort and  
 3. Shut a - way from earth's strife and its din, And pro - tect - ed from soul stain - ing  
 4. There the dove of sweet peace al - ways sings, And my faith ev - er trust - ing - ly



sweet, Where the Lord of my life I may meet, In the gar - den of my heart.  
 rest, And my soul is no long - er dis - tressed In the gar - den of my heart. In the  
 sin, For my Sav - ior is dwell - ing with - in, In the gar - den of my heart.  
 clings; And the chime of sweet hap - pi - ness rings In the gar - den of my heart.



cool of the day He walks with me, In the rose bor - dered way He talks with me; In



love's ho - ly un - ion, And sac - red com - mun - ion, In the gar - den of my heart.

