

# THE GARDEN

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1-2

Cultivate a garden within your Soul,  
Planted with the seeds of great things he has done.  
Your own garden that would attempt to hold,  
All the blessings of the father and Son.

The holy Spirit, as Caretaker,  
Would have a beautiful place to dwell.  
It could be like God's own little acre -  
And an Oasis for Emmanuel.

And God could walk in the cool of the day,  
In that garden - there, within your Soul.  
That fellowship would be a sweet bouquet,  
New flowers blooming wherever he'd stroll.

Mercy and grace would spring up as flowers,  
Peace and love would grow upon the vine.  
The latter rain would provide the showers,  
That sweet savor would be simply divine.

The sweet song of the nightingale,  
Would sound like a celestial choir -  
Singing, new songs, on a higher scale,  
Delighting God and our messiah.

Planted by faith and watered by hope,  
God himself would give the increase.  
Your own safe haven and a place to cope,  
Where all cares and worries would cease.

2-2

And God could walk in the Cool of the day,  
In that garden, there within your Soul.  
A beautiful place, of which you could say -  
"It is well, it is well within my Soul."

Gen. 3.9 "And they heard the voice of the Lord,  
God walking in the garden in the Cool of the day."

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