A Garden Contemplation Suits

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
A Garden contem- plation suits,

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
And may in- struction yield, Sweeter than

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
all the flow'rs and fruits With which the

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
spot is filled.

The other verses

2 Eden was Adam's dwelling place,
While blest with innocence;
But sin o'erwhelmed him with disgrace,
And drove the rebel thence.

3 Oft as the garden-walk we tread,
We should bemoan his fall;
The trespass of our legal head
In ruin plunged us all.

4 The garden of Gethsemane,
The second Adam saw,
Oppressed with woe, to set us free
From the avenging law.

5 How stupid we, who can forget,
With gardens in our sight,
His agonies and bloody sweat,
In that tremendous night

6 His church as a fair garden stands,
Which walls of love enclose;
Each tree is planted by his hand,
And by his blessing grows.

7 Believing hearts are gardens too,
For grace has sown its seeds;
Where once, by nature, nothing grew
But thorns and worthless weeds.

8 Such themes to those who Jesus love,
May constant joys afford;
And make a barren desert prove
The garden of the Lord.

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