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In The Garden Of The Gods

Lyric by
J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

Gently, with expression

A lone, dear heart, I wandered Where God's own garden grows, And
As hand in hand we wander Among the roses sweet, With

tho' the Spring was calling, No bloom was on the rose; The
fragrant petals falling To carpet your dear feet, The

With much expression

sun had lost its splendor, The poppies lost their flame, And
Sun God smiles in greeting And heaven seems so near, It's

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dark and drear the world seemed, dear, And then you came. Dear
one glad song the whole day long, For you are here.

With animation

heart, you brought the sunshine To

flow-er, bird and bee; And all the love of

heav'n above, Dear heart, you brought to
me. The roses burst with gladness, With joy the violet nods, The world is fair for you are there, In the Garden of the Gods.