

# In The Garden Quietly

words and music by Jonathan Gill Thwaites

♩ = 80-90

In the gar - den qui - et - ly with com - pan - ions  
Fur - ther in the dark a - lone giv - ing up his  
As the ho - ur passed a - way, drops of blood to  
Who a - mong us can there be, who can bring e -

there a - sleep our sav - ior go - ing will - ing - ly to do the fa - ther's  
flesh and bone to make the path to hea - ven known if we will fol - low  
beat the grave and now cre - a - tion will be saved we praise his ho - ly  
ter - ni - ty to all a - cross the land and sea? There is but on - ly

will. With the weight of all the world press - ing on him  
him. Sol - emn in the evening hour an - gels will at -  
name. Take the of - fered sac - ri - fice give your - self to  
one. With a prayer up - on his lips God's be - got - ten

still. He a - lone re - deemed us, he a - lone the plan ful - filled.  
tend. He has borne our sor - rows, he has giv - en life a - gain.  
him. He is life e - ter - nal, he's the way to en - ter in.  
son. He will al - ways keep you, he will help you o - ver - come.