

SM3404

To my Son

# A Cottage in God's Garden

LOW	MEDIUM	HIGH
		
D to D	E to E	G to G

Words and Music by  
CARRIE JACOBS-BCND

*Semplice*



*mf* *p*

I've a

cot-tage in God's gar-den, Up-on a mount-ain high, A-

way from strife and tur-moil And all life's din and cry. A-

*l.h.* *p*

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Red. \*

way from care and sor - row, From all life's tears and

woe, A cot - tage in God's gar - den Where

*p*

*pp* *p*

I am free to go. I've a cot - tage in God's

*rit.* *p a tempo*

*rit.* *Pa tempo*

*Ad.* \*

gar - den Where my tired — feet may rest, And,



wea - ry though my soul be, My spir - it there is

blessed. The wild birds chant their car - ols, And

*p*

*l.h.* *p*

wild flow'rs bloom ga - lore, Out in God's love - ly

gar - den How could I ask for more? *l.h.*

*p* *rit.* *pp*

*pp* *p* *rit.* *pp*

A Cottage in God's Garden - High-3

A COTTAGE IN GOD'S GARDEN

I've a cottage in God's garden,  
Upon a mountain high,  
Away from strife and turmoil  
And all life's din and cry.  
Away from care and sorrow,  
From all life's tears and woe,  
A cottage in God's garden  
Where I am free to go.

I've a cottage in God's garden  
Where my tired feet may rest,  
And, weary though my soul be,  
My spirit there is blessed.  
The wild birds chant their carols,  
And wild flowers bloom galore  
Out in God's lovely garden—  
How could I ask for more?

*Carrie Jacobs-Bond*