To my Son

A Cottage in God's Garden

LOW
D to D

MEDIUM
E to E

HIGH
G to G

Words and Music by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND

Semplice

I've a cottage in God's garden,
Upon a mountain high,
A

Copyright MCMXVII by Carrie Jacobs-Bond & Son
International Copyright Secured
way 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? i.h.
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