

## In The Garden

Michael Card

Trembling with fear, alone in the garden  
Battle before the final war  
Blood became tears, there in the garden  
To fall upon the silent stone  
There in the darkness the Light  
And the darkness stood still  
Two choices, one tortured will  
And there once the choice had been made  
All the world could be saved by the One in the garden  
The light of the dawn, was seen in the garden

By gentle eyes so sadly wise  
The angels appear, they come to the garden  
Clothed with sighs, they realize  
The One they adored from the start  
Will be broken apart  
By the ones He had come to save  
So they're here simply now to be near  
He's no longer alone, they sit by him and moan