

To the Lord we're as a garden

Experience of Christ — Loving Him

1156

1. To the Lord we're as a gar - den, Out from which the spic - es flow;
 All the precious fruits of Je - sus Free-ly in this gar - den grow.
 Spike - nard, saf-fron, hen - na flow-er, Cin - na-mon and cal - a - mus,
 Fran - kincense and myrrh and a - loes; O Lord, we would ev - er grow Thee thus.

2. O Lord, come into Thy garden,
 Come, Beloved, come and eat
 Freely for Thy satisfaction
 Of Thy fruit, abundant, sweet.
 "Yea," Thou answerest, "I am eating
 Honeycomb with honey pure."
 All sweet spices from Thy garden,
 Doth Thy satisfaction, Lord, secure.

3. All the produce of the garden
 Is with resurrection filled
 That the Lord may have a city,
 Fruits of resurrection build.
 From the garden to the city,
 Growth transformed to precious stone;
 Christ is thus expressed, reflected—
 God in all His glory fully shown.

4. Now the city, fair and comely,
 As the dawn, triumphantly,
 Is an army strong and mighty
 Marching forth in victory.
 Lo, the city and the army—
 Saints transformed in one accord.
 What a terror to the devil,
 And so beautiful unto the Lord!