

The Church in the Wildwood

1. There's a church in the valley

by the wildwood,

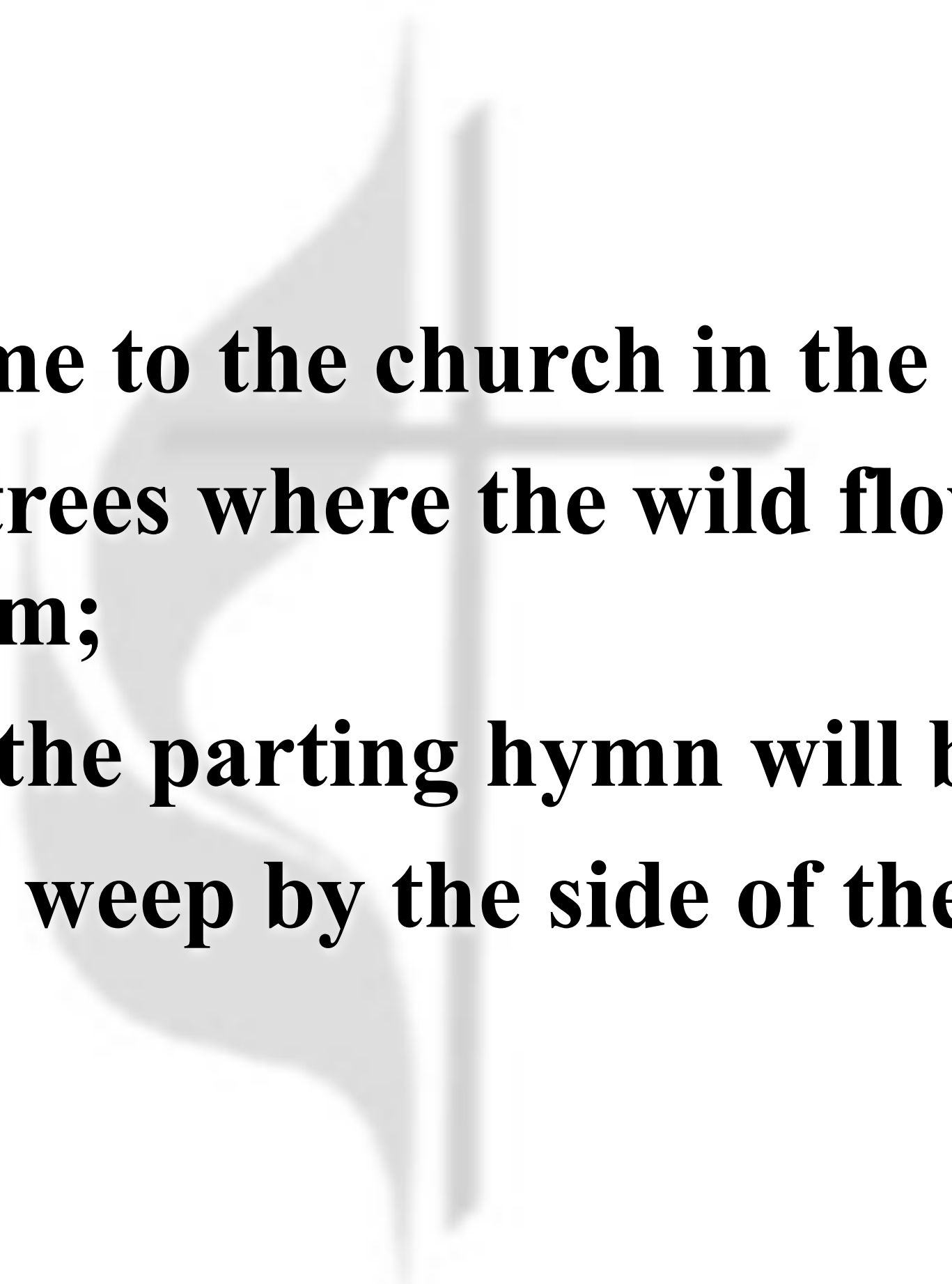
No lovelier spot in the dale;

No place is so dear to my childhood

As the little brown church in the vale.

Chorus:

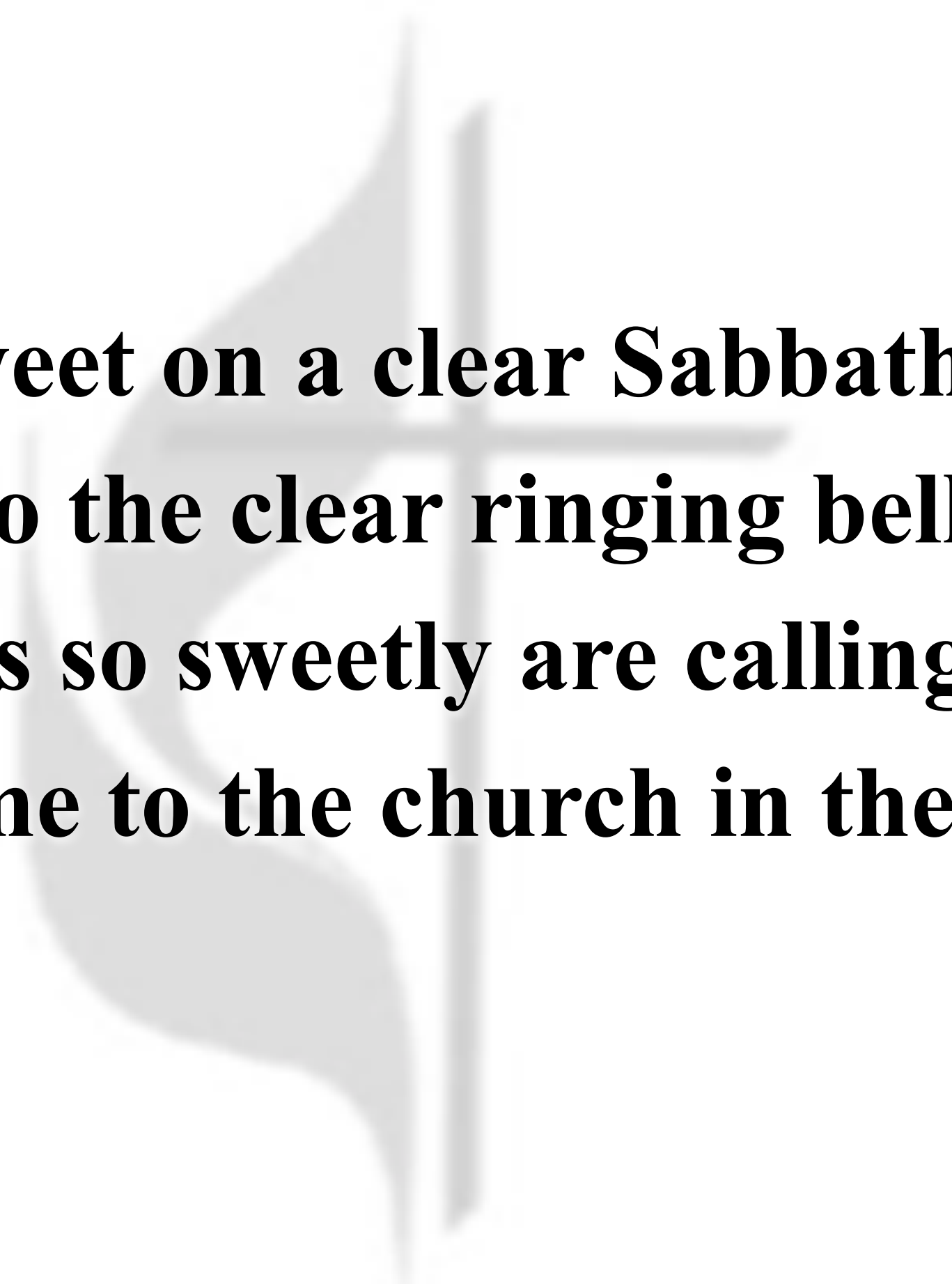
*Come to the church in the wildwood,
Oh, come to the church in the vale;
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.*



**2. Oh, come to the church in the wildwood,
To the trees where the wild flowers
bloom;
Where the parting hymn will be chanted,
We will weep by the side of the tomb.**

Chorus:

*Come to the church in the wildwood,
Oh, come to the church in the vale;
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.*



**3. How sweet on a clear Sabbath morning,
To list to the clear ringing bell;
Its tones so sweetly are calling,
Oh, come to the church in the vale.**

Chorus:

*Come to the church in the wildwood,
Oh, come to the church in the vale;
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.*

**4. From the church in the valley by the
wildwood,**

When the day fades away into night,

**I would fain from this spot of my
childhood**

Wing my way to the mansions of light.

Chorus:

*Come to the church in the wildwood,
Oh, come to the church in the vale;
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.*