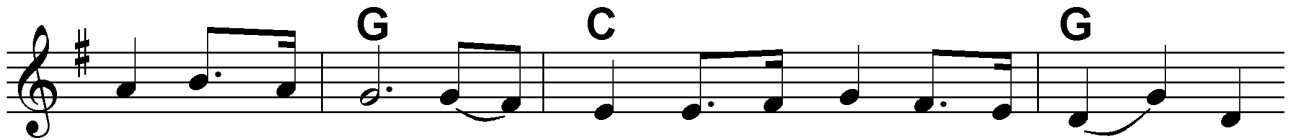


Church in the Wildwood

William S. Pitts, 1865



1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, No love - li - er
2. How sweet on a clear Sab - bath morn - ing, To list to the
3. There close by the church in the val - ley, Lies one that I
4. Then close by the side of that loved one, Neath the tree where the
5. From the church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, When day fades a -



spot in the dale. No place is so dear to my child - hood
clear ring - ing bell; Its tones so sweet - ly are call - ing,
loved so well, She sleeps, sweet - ly sleeps, 'neath the wil - low,
wild flow - ers bloom, When the fare - well hymn shall be chant - ed,
way in - to night, I would fain, from this spot of my child - hood



As the lit - tle brown church in the vale.
Oh, come to the church in the vale.
Dis - turb not her rest in the vale. Oh, come, come, come, come,
I shall rest by her side in the tomb.
Wing my way to the man - sions of light.



Come to the church in the wild - wood, Oh, come



to the church in the vale. No spot is so dear to my



child - hood as the lit - tle brown church in the dale.