

# 367. Church In The Wildwood

William S. Pitts

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1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, No love - li - er spot in the dale;  
2. Oh, come to the church in the wild-wood, To the trees where the wild flow - ers bloom; Where  
3. How sweet on a clear Sab - bath morn - ing, To list to the clear ring - ing bell; Its

No place is so dear to my child - hood As the lit - tle brown church in the vale.  
the part - ing hymn will be chant - ed, We will weep by the side of the tomb. Come to  
tones so sweet - ly are call - ing, Oh come to the church in the vale.

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 vale.