

# Church In The Wildwood

William S. Pitts, 1857

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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; No  
2. Oh, come to the church in the wild - wood, To the trees where the wild flow-ers bloom; Where the  
3. How sweet on a clear Sab-bath morn-ing, To list to the clear ring-ing bell; Its  
4. From the church in the val-ley by the wild - wood, When day fades a - way in - to night, I would

place is so dear to my child - hood As the lit-tle brown church in the vale.  
part - ing hymn will be chant - ed, We will weep by the side of the tomb.  
tones so sweet - ly are call - ing, Oh come to the church in the vale.  
fain from this spot of my child - hood Wing my way to the man - sions of light. Oh,

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

vale; No spot is so dear to my child - hood As the lit-tle brown church in the vale.  
come, come, come;