

THE CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD

W. S. P.

Dr. Wm. S. PITTS



1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, No love - li - er
2. Oh, come to the church in the wild - wood, To the trees where the
3. How sweet on a clear Sab - bath morn - ing, To list to the
4. 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 As the
wild flow - ers bloom; Where the part - ing hymn will be chant - ed, We will
clear ring - ing bell; Its tones so sweet - ly are call - ing, Oh,
way in - to night, I would fain from this spot of my child - hood Wing my



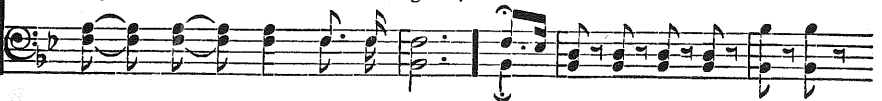
D.S.—No spot is so dear to my child - hood As the



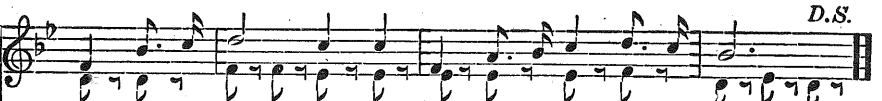
lit - tle brown church in the vale.
weep by the side of the tomb.
come to the church in the vale.
way to the man - sions of light.

Come to the

Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,



lit - tle brown church in the vale.



church in the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the vale;
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

