

# Church in the Wildwood

Words and music by 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



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 bechant - ed,



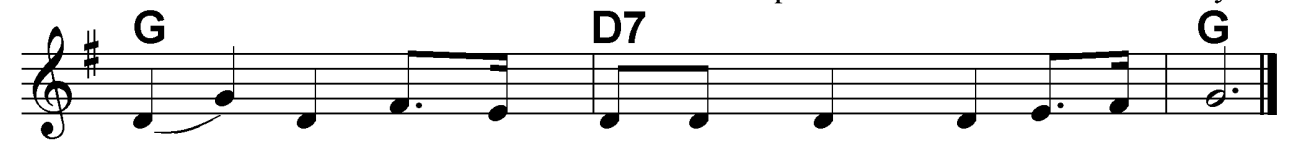
as the lit - tle brown church in the vale.  
Oh come to the church in the vale. Oh, come, come, come, come,  
Dis - turb not her rest in the vale.  
I shall rest by her side in the tomb.



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.