There's a church in the valley by the wildwood, no
Oh, come to the church in the wildwood, to the
From the church in the valley by the wildwood, when

love - li - er spot in the dale. No place is so dear to my
trees where the wild flow - ers bloom, where the part - ing hymn will be
day fades a - way in - to night, I would fain from this spot of my

child - hood as the lit - tle brown church in the vale. Oh, chant - ed; we will weep by the side of the tomb.
child - hood; wing my way to the man - sions of light.

come, come, come, come. Come to the church in the wildwood, 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.