There's a church in the valley by the wild wood, no
Oh, come to the church in the wild wood, to the
From the church in the valley by the wild wood, 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 mansions of light.

come, come, come, come. 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 vale.