

CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD

/Words and Music by Dr. William S Pitts, 1865

B \flat E \flat B \flat B \flat F7

1 There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, no love - li - er spot in the
2 Oh, come to the church in the wild - wood, to the trees where the wild flow - ers
3 From the church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, when day fades a - way in - to

5 B \flat B \flat E \flat B \flat

dale. No place is so dear to my child - hood as the
bloom, where the part - ing hymn will be chant - ed; we will
night, I would fain from this spot of my child - hood; wing my

8 F7 B \flat

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

11 E \flat B \flat B \flat F7 B \flat B \flat

Come to the church in the wild - wood, oh, come to the church in the vale. No

15 E \flat B \flat F7 B \flat

spot is so dear to my child - hood as the lit - tle brown church in the vale.