The Church in the Wildwood

"...if you call the Sabbath a delight...you will find your joy in the Lord." (Isa. 58:13, 14)

1. There's a church in the valley by the wildwood, No lovelier spot in the dale; No place is so dear to my childhood As the little brown church in the vale.

2. Oh, come to the church in the wildwood, To the trees where the clear ringing bell Thy tones so sweetly are calling, Oh, come to the church in the vale.

3. How sweet on a clear Sabbath morning To list to the way into night, I would fain from this spot of my childhood Wing my

D.S.—No spot is so dear to my childhood As the lit-tle brown church in the vale.

4. From the church in the valley by the wildwood, When day fades again, Come to the church in the wildwood, Oh, come to the church in the vale;

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Come to the come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come.

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