

Church in the Wildwood traditional

G
 When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more
G C^(1/2) G^(1/2)
 There's a church in the valley in the wild wood, no lovelier spot in the dale,
C G D7 D7 G
 No place is so dear to my childhood as the little brown church in the vale G^(1/4) C^(1/4) G^(1/2) Oh

G
 come, come, come, come
G^(1/4) C^(1/4) G^(1/2) G^(1/2) D7^(1/2)
 Come to the church in the wild wood
D7 G
 Oh, come to the church in the vale
C G
 No spot is so dear to my childhood
D7 D G^(1/4) C^(1/4) G^(1/2)
 As the little brown church in the vale

How sweet on a clear sabbath morning
 To listen to the clear ringing bells
 Its gongs so sweetly are calling
 Oh, come to the church in the dell

Oh, come to the church in the wildwood
 To the trees where the wildflowers bloom
 Where the parting hymn will be chanted
 We will weep by the side of the tomb

There, close by the church in the valley
 Lies one that I love so well
 She sleeps, sweetly sleeps, neath the willow
 Disturb not her rest in the dell

How sweet on a clear sabbath morning
 To list to the clear ringing bell,
 It's tones so sweetly are calling
 Oh, come to the church in the vale

There, close by the side of that loved one
 Neath the tree where the wild flowers
 bloom
 When the farewell hymn shall be chanted
 I shall rest by her side in the tomb

From the church in the valley by the wildwood
 When day fades away into night
 I would fain from this spot of my childhood
 Wing my way to the mansions of light