CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD

There's a church in the valley in the wildwood

No lovelier place in the dell

No spot is so dear to my childhood

As the little brown church in the dell

[Oh, come, come, come, come]

Come to the church in the wildwood

Oh, come to the church in the dell

No spot is so dear to my childhood

As the little brown church in the dell

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

There, close by the side of the loved one

'Neath the tree where the wildflowers bloom

She sleeps, sweet love sleeps 'neath the willow

Disturb not her rest in the tomb