**CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD**

There's a **[G]** church in the valley by the wild-**[D]**wood,

No lovelier place in the **[G]** dale;

No **[C]** spot is so dear to my **[G]** childhood,

As the **[D]** little brown church in the **[G]** vale.

***CHORUS:***

**[G]** Come to the church in the wild-**[D]**wood,

Oh, come to the church in the **[G]** vale,

No **[C]** spot is so dear to my **[G]** childhood,

As the **[D]** little brown church in the **[G]** vale.

How **[G]** sweet on a clear Sunday mor-**[D]**ning,

To listen to the clear ringing **[G]** bell;

Its **[C]** tones so sweetly are **[G]** calling,

Oh **[D]** come to the church in the **[G]** vale.

Repeat ***CHORUS***

There, **[G]** close by the church in the val-**[D]**ley,

Lies one that I loved so **[G]** well;

She **[C]** sleeps, sweetly sleeps, 'neath the **[G]** willow,

Dis-**[D]**turb not her rest in the **[G]** vale.

Repeat ***CHORUS***

There **[G]** close by the side of that loved **[D]** one,

'Neath the tree where the wild flowers **[G]** bloom,

When **[C]** farewell hymns shall be **[G]** chanted

I shall **[D]** rest by her side in the **[G]** tomb.

Repeat ***CHORUS***