Church In The Wildwood

DAd tuning

There's a church in the valley by the wild wood
No place is so dear to my heart;

Oh come to the church in the wild wood, To the tomb.

How sweet on a clear Sabbath morning, To the tomb.

From the church in the valley by the wild wood, When the light fades away in to night;

I would fain from this spot of my love linger spot in the dale;

Where the parting hymn will be sung;

As the little brown church in the vale.

We will weep by the side of the tomb.

Oh come to the church in the vale.

Wing my way to the mansions of light.

D Dulcimer

A7

G

D

A7

D
Oh, come, come, come, come, come to the church in the wild wood, Oh, come to the church in the vale; No spot is so dear to my childhood as the little brown church in the vale.

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**Chorus**

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Oh, come, come, come, come, come to the church in the wild wood, Oh, come to the church in the vale; No spot is so dear to my childhood as the little brown church in the vale.
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