

Charley Pride, Church In The Wildwood (1971)

Charley Pride

Miscellaneous

Church In The Wildwood (1971)

There's a church in the valley by the wildwood

No lovelier place in the dale

No spot is so dear to my childhood

As the little brown church in the dale

How sweet, on a clear Sabbath morning

To listen to the clear ringing bells

Its tones, so sweetly are calling

Oh come to the church in the vale

Oh, come, come, come, come, come to the church in the wildwood

Oh, come to the church in the dale

No spot is so dear to my childhood

As the little brown church in the vale

There, close by the church in the valley

Lies one that I loved so well

She sleeps, sweetly sleeps, beneath the willow

Disturb not her rest in the vale

There, close by the side of that loved one

Beneath the trees where the wild flowers bloom

When the farewell hymn shall be chanted

I shall weep by her side in the tomb

Oh, come, come, come, come, come to the church in the wildwood

Oh, come to the church in the dale

No spot is so dear to my childhood

As the little brown church in the vale