

G  
There's a Little White Church in the valley

C G

That stands in my memory each day

And it seems I can hear the bells ringing

A7 D7

Though I am many miles a- way

G

And many times on Sunday morning

C G

The whole countryside would gather there

They would all kneel down by the altar

D7 G

As they lifted up their voice in prayer.

Refrain:

G C  
Oh, the Church in the valley; Little White Church

G D7

Is a place that I love so well

G C

Now I'm sad and lonely, yes, I'm sad and lonely

G D7 G

For that Little White Church in the dell.

They would sing the old song, 'Rock of Ages'

Oh! Christ, let me hide myself in thee

And I know some of them are now waiting

Just over the dark and stormy sea

I know that their troubles all are ended

And happy forever they shall be

They are waiting and watching up yonder

For the coming home of you and me.

Refrain: