

Little white church

There's a little white church in the valley
That stands in my memory each day
And it seems I can hear the bells now ringing
Though I am many miles away
And many times in church on Sunday morning
That whole countryside would gather there
They would all kneel down by the altar
As they lifted up their voice in prayer

Oh, the church in the valley
Oh, that little white church
Is the place I love so well
Now I'm sad and lonely, yes, I'm sad and lonely
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 o'er the dark and stormy sea
I know that trouble all are ended
And happy forever they will be
They are waiting and watching up yonder
For the coming home of you and me

* Refrain