

Little White Church

Billy Strings

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

Oh, church in the valley, little white church
Is the place I love so well
Now I'm sad and lonely, yes, I am sad and lonely
For the little white church in the vall'

They would sing old songs of 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
And I know that troubles all are ended
Happy forever they shall be
They are waitin', watchin' up yonder
For the comin' home of you and me

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Is the place I love so well
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