

An Old Country Church

by Isla Grant

All:	There's a little Church down in the valley With flowers and trees all around The old bell rings out in the tower Such a wonderful welcoming sound.	[D][A][D] [G][D] [A][D] [E][A]
All:	The paint on the windows is fading And the old door creaks under the strain But the old Church lives deep in my memory And some day I'll go back there again.	[D][A][D] [G][D] [G][D] [A][D]
Chorus:	It's an old country Church in the valley It stands all alone and so proud It brings many people together As they sing out their feelings aloud. They sit side by side close together There's comfort and peace all around In the old country Church in the Valley True happiness there I have found.	[G][D] [A][D] [G][D] [E][A] [G][D] [A][D] [G][D] [A][D]
All:	As a child I remember so clearly The time that I worshiped and prayed The candles so bright at the altar It seemed that they never would fade.	
All:	And the choir that sang all so sweetly Their voices so happy and bright Oh how I long to go back there To return to that wonderful sight.	

Repeat chorus