

The Church in the Village

F. E. Blanchard, 1921

Haldor Lillenas

J=107

1. There's a dear lit - tle church in the vil - lage, Near the spot where I first saw the
 2. There it stands, when the bright sun is shin - ing, Where the broad, spread-ing trees cast their
 3. Then the light, shin - ing thro' stain - ed win - dows Sift - ing out, shim - mers in - to the
 4. Thus the dark - ness and blind - ness that bound me Were re - moved in that dear, sac - red

day; Where in child-hood I learned of the Sav - ior, As the Life, and the Truth, and the
 shade, Then at eve, when the sun has de - scend-ed, See it stand in the twi - light ar -
 night, Giv - ing all that it touch - es new beau - ty, And dis - pell - ing the dark - ness with
 place, And no mat - ter how far I may wan - der, 'Twill be dear till the end of my

Refrain

Way.
 - rayed. love-ly lit-tle vil-lage
 light. O come to the church in the vil - lage, O come while the bells sweet-ly
 race.

1.

sweet-ly chime; O come from the hills and the val-leys, And list to the Gos-pel sub-
 chime, and the val-leys,

2.

- lime; O come to the church in the vil - lage, Seek God, while still there is time.
 love-ly lit-tle vil-lage