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## HE STOPPED LOVING HER TODAY

George Jones

He said I'll love you til I die  
She told him you'll forget in time  
As the years went slowly by  
She still preyed upon his mind.

He kept her picture on the wall  
Went half crazy now and then  
He still loved her through it all  
Hoping she's come back again.

Kept some letters by his bed  
Dated 1962  
He had underlined in red  
Every I Love You.

I went to see him just today  
Oh but I didn't see no tears  
All dressed up to go away  
First time I'd seen him smile in years

*He stopped loving her today  
They placed a wreath upon his door  
And soon they'll carry him away  
He stopped loving her today*

You know she came to see him one last time  
Oh and we all wondered if she would  
And it kept running through my mind  
This time he's over her for good.

*Chorus*

## **LONESOME VALLEY**

Traditional

You've got to walk that lonesome valley  
You've got to walk it by yourself  
They'll be no one to go there with you  
You've got to go there by yourself.

Some say John he was a Baptist  
Others say he was a Jew  
But the Holy Bible plainly tells us  
He was a preacher too.

Mother said when she was dying  
Just before her breath was gone  
Son, put your trust in Jesus  
And you wont be left alone.

If you can't preach like Peter  
If you can't pray like Paul  
You can tell the love of Jesus  
You can say he died for all.

FOUR WALLS  
Marvin Moore & George Campbell

OUT WHERE THE BRIGHT LIGHTS ARE GLOWING  
YOU'RE DRAWN LIKE A MOTH TO A FLAME  
YOU LAUGH WHILE THE WINE'S OVERFLOWING  
WHILE I SIT AND WHISPER YOUR NAME.

Chorus

*FOUR WALLS TO HEAR ME  
FOUR WALLS TO SEE  
FOUR WALLS TOO NEAR ME  
CLOSING IN ON ME.*

SOMETIMES I ASK WHILE I'M WAITING  
BUT MY WALLS HAVE NOTHING TO SAY  
I'M MADE FOR LOVE, NOT FOR HATING  
SO HERE, WHERE YOU LEFT ME, I'LL STAY.

ONE NIGHT WITH YOU IS LIKE HEAVEN  
AND SO, WHILE I'M WALKING THE FLOOR  
I LISTEN FOR STEPS IN THE HALLWAY  
AND WAIT FOR YOUR KNOCK ON THE DOOR.

Chorus

This song was written about how the partner's wife  
was so calm while her husband was so uncontrolled.  
It had been submitted to Chet Atkins for review, and  
by accident Jim Reeves ran into it in Chet's office,  
He liked it and made a hit record out of it.

## BARBARA ALLEN

Traditional

**In Scarlet Town, where I was born,**  
There was a fair maid dwelling,  
**Made every youth cry well-a-day!**  
Her name was Barbara Allen.

All in the merry month of May,  
When green buds they were swelling,  
Sweet William on his death bed lay,  
For the love of Barbara Allen.

He sent his servant to the town,  
He sent him to her dwelling,  
Saying, "Mister's sick, he's very sick,  
For the love of Barbara Allen."

Then slowly, slowly she got up,  
And slowly she came nigh him;  
And all she said when she got there,  
"Young man, I think you're dyin',"

When he was dead and in his grave,  
Her heart was filled with sorrow.  
Oh Mother dear, go make my bed,  
For I shall die tomorrow."

And as she on her death bed lay,  
Begged to be buried by him,  
And she repented of the day,  
That she did e'er deny him.

They buried her in the courtyard,  
And William buried by her,  
A red rose grew from William's breast,  
And from her feet grew a briar.

They grew as high as the church top,  
They could not grow any higher;  
There they tied in a lover's knot,  
For all true lovers to admire.

(Most famous folk song in the English  
language?)

EARLY MORNIN RAIN  
Gordon Lightfoot

In the early morning rain  
With a dollar in my hand  
And an aching in my heart  
And my pockets full of sand.

I'm a long way from home  
And I miss my loved ones so  
In the early morning rain  
With no place to go.

Out on runway No 9  
A slick 707 is set to go  
But I'm out here on the grass  
Where the cold wind blows.

Well, their whiskey tasted good  
And the women were always fast  
There she goes. my friend  
She's rolling down at last.

Hear the mighty engine roar  
See the silver bird on high  
She's away and westward bound  
Far above the clouds she'll fly.

Where the morning rains don't fall  
And the sun always shines  
She'll be flying over my home  
In about 3 hours time.

This old airport gets me down  
Its no earthly good to me  
Cause I'm stuck here on the gound  
Cold and drunk as I might be

Can't jump a big jet plane  
Like you could a old freight train  
So I'd best be on my way  
In the early morning rain

So I'd best be on my way  
In the early morning rain.

✓

### MY BUDDY

Walter Donaldson 1922

NIGHTS ARE LONG SINCE YOU WENT AWAY  
I THINK ABOUT YOU ALL THRU THE DAY  
MY BUDDY, MY BUDDY,  
NOBODY QUITE SO TRUE.

MISS YOUR VOICE, THE TOUCH OF YOUR HAND  
JUST LONG TO KNOW THAT YOU UNDERSTAND  
MY BUDDY, MY BUDDY  
YOUR BUDDY MISSES YOU.

MISS YOUR VOICE, THE TOUGH OF YOUR HAND  
JUST LONG TO KNOW IF YOU UNDERSTAND  
MY BUDDY, MY BUDDY  
YOUR BUDDY MISSES YOU.

This song has been recorded by a known 39 artists. Some are:  
Mel Torme, Kay Starr, Kate Smith, Frank Sinatra, Dinah Shore,  
Glenn Miller, Harry James, Gene Autry, Rosemary Clooney,  
Bing Crosby Anne Murray

AMONG MY SOUVENIRS

Words by Edgar Leslie, Music by H. Nicholls 1927  
Connie Francis-1959

THERE'S NOTHING LEFT FOR ME FROM DAYS THAT USED TO BE  
THERE'S JUST A MEMORY *AMONG MY SOUVENIRS*.

SOME LETTERS TIED IN BLUE, A PHOTOGRAPH OR TWO  
I SEE A ROSE FROM YOU *AMONG MY SOUVENIRS*.

A FEW MORE TOKENS REST WITHIN MY TREASURE CHEST  
AND THOUGH THEY DO THEIR BEST TO GIVE ME CONSOLATION

I COUNT THEM ALL APART AND AS THE TEARDROPS START  
I FIND A BROKEN HEART *AMONG MY SOUVENIRS*.

I COUNT THEM ALL APART AND AS THE TEARDROPS START  
I FIND A BROKEN HEART *AMONG MY SOUVENIRS*.

TODAY I STARTED LOVING YOU AGAIN  
Merle Haggard

✓

Today, I started lovin' you again.  
I'm right back where I've really always been.  
I got over you just long enough to let my heartache mend  
Then, today, I started lovin' you again.

What a fool I was to think I could get by,  
With only these few million tears I've cried.  
I should have known the worse was yet to come,  
And that crying time for me had just begun.

But today. I started lovin' you again,  
I'm right back where I've really always been.  
I got over you just long enough to let my heartache mend  
Then, today, I started lovin' you again.

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Merle also wrote: The Fugitive/Legand of Bonnie  
And Clyde/ Mama Tried/Hungry Eyes/Okie from  
Muskogee/The Fightin Side of Me. Was Best  
Male Singer of Year 1984. Got in lots of trouble  
with the Law during his youth; was in jail many  
times, escaped a few times; finally, partially thru  
influence of Johnny Cash and others settled down  
and used his music talent to become famous as  
song writer, singer, band leader. To settle the  
many problems with his law violations, in 1972  
Governor Ronnie Reagan gave him a full pardon.

DOWN IN THE VALLEY

Traditional

Down in the valley, valley so low  
Hear the train blowing, hear the train blow.

If you don't love me, love whom you please,  
But throw your arms around me, give my heart ease  
Give my heart ease dear, give my heart ease  
Throw your arms around me, give my heart ease.

**ROSES ARE RED DEAR, VIOLETS ARE BLUE  
ANGELS IN HEAVEN KNOW I LOVE YOU  
KNOW I LOVE YOU DEAR, KNOW I LOVE YOU.  
ANGELS IN HEAVEN KNOW I LOVE YOU.**

**SEND ME A LETTER, SEND IT BY MAIL  
SEND IT IN CARE OF THE BIRMINGHAM JAIL  
THE BIRMINGHAM JAIL HOUSE, THE BIRMINGHAM JAIL  
SEND IT IN CARE OF THE BIRMINGHAM JAIL.**

## **BY THE TIME T GET TO PHOENIX**

Jimmy Webb/Glen Campbell

By the time I get to Phoenix she'll be rising  
She'll find the note I left hanging on her door  
She'll laugh when she reads the part about my leaving  
Cause I've left that girl too many times before.

By the time I get to Albuquerque she'll be working  
She'll probably stop at lunch and give me a call  
But she'll just hear that phone keep on ringing  
Off the wall, that's all.

By the time I reach Oklahoma she'll be sleeping  
She'll turn softly, and call my name out low  
And she'll cry just to think I'd really leave her  
Tho' time and time again I've tried to tell her so  
She just didn't know I'd really go----

## **SAN ANTONIO ROSE**

**Bob Wills 1940**

**Deep within my heart lies a melody  
A song of old San Antone  
Where in dreams I live with a memory  
Beneath the stars all alone.**

**It was there I found beside the Alamo  
Enchantment strange as the blue up above  
A moonlit path that only she would know  
Still hears my broken song of love.**

**Moon in all your splendor knows only my heart  
Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone  
Lips so sweet and tender like petals falling apart  
Speak once again of my love, my own**

**Broken song, empty words I know  
Still live in my heart all alone  
For that moonlit path by the Alamo  
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone.**

**PLEASE HELP ME I'M FALLING**

HAL BLAIR & DON ROBERTSON

PLEASE HELP ME, I'M FALLING IN LOVE WITH YOU  
CLOSE THE DOOR TO TEMPTATION, DON'T LET ME WALK THROUGH  
TURN AWAY FROM ME, DARLING, I'M BEGGING YOU TO  
PLEASE HELP ME, I'M FALLING IN LOVE WITH YOU.

I BELONG TO ANOTHER WHOSE ARMS HAVE GROWN COLD  
BUT I PROMISED FOREVER TO HAVE AND TO HOLD  
I CAN NEVER BE FREE, DEAR, BUT WHEN I'M WITH YOU  
I KNOW THAT I'M LOSING THE WILL TO BE TRUE.

PLEASE HELP ME, I'M FALLING, AND THAT COULD BE SIN  
CLOSE THE DOOR TO TEMPTATION, DON'T LET ME WALK IN  
FOR I MUSTN'T WANT YOU, BUT DARLING I DO  
PLEASE HELP ME, I'M FALLIN IN LOVE WITH YOU.

Don Robertson started the song and backed away from completing it when he realized he was writing his own story. When Don showed me the partially completed work, I was immediately interested in working on the song, for I, too, was personally living the song. Don and I debated for some time about showing this song, and finally exposed it and ourselves to the publisher. "Please Help Me I'm Falling" is sincerely written and is true and factual. Hal Blair

**CRAZY ARMS**  
Ralph Mooney & Charles Seals

Now blue ain't the word for the way that I feel  
And a storm is brewing in this heart of mine  
This ain't no crazy dream, I know that it's real  
You're someone else's love now, you're not mine.

*Chorus*

Crazy arms that reach to hold somebody new  
For my yearning heart keeps sayin' you're not mine  
My troubled mind knows soon to another you'll be wed  
And that's why I'm lonely all the time.

So please take the treasured dreams I had for you and me  
And take all the love I thought was mine  
Someday my crazy arms may hold somebody new  
But now I'm so lonely all the time.

*Chorus*

## FARTHER ALONG

Rev W.B. Stevens & J. R. Baxter

Tempted and tried, we're oft made to wonder  
Why it should be thus all the day long  
While there are others, living about us  
Never molested, though in the wrong.

### *Chorus*

Farther along, we'll know all about it  
Farther along, we'll understand why  
Cheer up, my brother, live in the sunshine  
We'll understand it all by and by.

When death has come and taken our loved ones  
It leaves our home so lonely and drear  
Then do we wonder why others prosper  
Living so wicked year after year.

### *Chorus*

When we see Jesus coming in glory  
When he comes from His home in the sky  
Then we shall meet Him in that bright mansion  
We'll understand it all by and by.

### *Chorus*

**SHENANDOAH**

**O, SHENANDOAH, I LONG TO HEAR YOU,  
AWAY, YOU ROLLING RIVER,  
O SHENANDOAH, I LONG TO HEAR YOU,  
AWAY, I'M BOUND AWAY.  
'CROSS THE WIDE MISSOURI.**

**MISSOURI, SHE'S A MIGHT RIVER,  
AWAY, YOU ROLLING RIVER,  
THE INDIANS CAMP ALONG HER BORDERS,  
AWAY, I'M BOUND AWAY,  
'CROSS THE WIDE MISSOURI.**

**THE WHITE MAN LOVED AN INDIAN MAIDEN.  
AWAY, YOU ROLLING RIVER,  
WITH NOTIONS HIS CANOE WAS LADEN,  
AWAY, I'M BOUND AWAY,  
'CROSS THE WIDE MISSOURI.**

**O, SHENANDOAH, I LOVE YOUR DAUGHTER,  
AWAY, YOU ROLLING RIVER,  
FOR HER, I'VE CROSSSED THE ROLLING RIVER,  
AWAY, I'M BOUND AWAY,  
'CROSS THE WIDE MISSOURI.**

**SEVEN LONG YEARS I COURTED HER,  
AWAY, YOU ROLLING RIVER,  
SEVEN MORE I LONGED TO HAVE HER  
AWAY, I'M BOUND AWAY,  
'CROSS THE WIDE MISSOURI**

***REPEAT FIRST VERSE.***

# "The Church in the Wildwood"

Church History

Minister

Tours

Annual Reunion

Wedding Registration

Baptism Information

Church Photos

Song



## The Church in the Wildwood

by Dr. William S. Pitts

1857 - Bradford, Iowa

There's a church in the valley by the wildwood,  
No lovelier spot in the dale;  
No place is so dear to my childhood  
As the little brown church in the vale.

### Chorus

Oh, come, come, come, come,  
Come to the church in the wildwood,  
Oh, come to the church in the vale;  
No spot is so dear to my childhood  
As the little brown church in the vale.

### Second Stanza

Oh, come to the church in the vale,  
To the trees where the wild flowers bloom;  
Where the parting hymn will be chanted,  
We will weep by the side of the tomb.

### Third Stanza

How sweet on a clear Sabbath morning,  
To list to the clear ringing bell;  
Its tones so sweetly are calling,  
Oh come to the church in the vale.

### Fourth Stanza

From the church in the valley by the wildwood,  
When day fades away into night,  
I would fain from this spot of my childhood  
Wing my way to the mansions of light.

PACKET OF LOVE LETTERS  
(Author Unknown)

There's a little rosewood casket  
Resting on a marble stand  
With a packet of old love letters  
Written by my true lover's hand.

Go and bring them to me, Sister  
Read them over to me tonight  
I have often tried but could not  
For the tears that filled my eyes.

When I'm dead and in my casket  
When I gently fall asleep  
Fall asleep and awake in Heaven  
Dearest Sister, do not weep

Take this locket and the packet  
Lay them gently on my heart  
But this golden ring that he gave me  
From this finger shall never part

Repeat first verse.

## RIBBON OF DARKNESS

Gordon Lightfoot

Ribbon of darkness over me  
Since my true love walked out the door  
Tears I never had before  
Ribbon of darkness over me.

Clouds are gathering over me  
That kill the day and hide the sun  
That shroud the night when day is done  
Ribbon of darkness over me.

Rain is falling over the meadow  
Where once my love and I did lie  
Now she's gone from the meadow  
My love, goodbye.

Ribbon of darkness over me  
Where once the world was young as spring  
Where flowers did bloom, and birds would sing  
Ribbon of darkness over me.

In this room lying  
Don't want to see no one but you  
Lord, I wish I could be dying  
To forget you.

How I wish your heart could see  
How mine just takes and breaks all day  
Come on back and take away  
Ribbon of darkness over me.

## LOVES' OLD SWEET SONG

Just a song at twilight  
When the lights are low  
And the flickering shadows  
Softly come and go

Though the heart is weary  
Sad the days and long  
Still to us at twilight  
Comes loves' old song  
Comes loves' old sweet song.

\*\*\*

## WHEN YOUR HAIR HAS TURNED TO SILVER

Perry Como  
When your hair has turned to silver  
I will love you just the same  
I will always call you sweetheart  
That will always be your name

Through the garden filled with roses  
Down the sunset trail we'll stray  
When your hair has turned to silver  
I will love you as today,



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### What Child Is This?

What child is this, who, laid to rest  
On Mary's lap, is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,  
While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King,  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:  
Haste, haste to bring him laud,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,  
Come peasant king to own Him,  
The King of kings, salvation brings,  
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Raise, raise the song on high,  
The Virgin sings her lullaby:  
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

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## HARBOR LIGHTS

Hugh Williams, Jimmy Kennedy-England, 1937

I saw the harbor lights  
They only told me we were parting  
The same old harbor lights  
That once brought you to me.

I watched those harbor lights  
How could I help if tears were falling  
Goodbye to tender nights  
By the silvery sea.

*Chorus*  
*I longed to hold you and kiss you*  
*just one more time*  
*But you were on the ship and I was*  
*on the shore.*

Now I know lonely nights  
For all the while my hearts was whispering  
Some other harbor lights  
Will steal your love from you.

## THE LAST LETTER

Rex Griffin

Why do you treat me as if I were only a friend?  
What have I done that makes you so different and cold?  
Sometimes I wonder if you'll be contented again  
Will you be happy when you withered and old?

I cannot offer you diamonds and mansions so fine  
I cannot offer you clothes that your young body craves  
But if you say you long to forever be mine  
Think of the heartaches, the tears and the sorrow you'll save.

When you are lonely and tired of another man's gold  
When you are weary, remember this letter, my own  
Don't try to answer though I suffer anguish untold  
If you don't love me I wish you would leave me alone.

While I am writing this letter I think of the past  
And of the promises that you are breaking so free  
But to this world I will soon say my farewell at last  
I will be gone when you read this last letter from me.

## **TOGETHER AGAIN**

Buck Owens

Together again  
My tears have stopped falling  
The long lonely nights  
Are now at an end..  
The key to my heart  
You hold in your hand  
And nothing else matters  
We're together again.

Together again  
The gray skies have gone  
You're back in my arms  
Right where you belong.  
The love that I knew  
Is living again  
And nothing else matters  
We're together again.

(A 1964 song written by Buck Owens  
enjoyed a #1 run on the Billboard Hot Country  
singles-was actually on the B side of My  
Heart Skips a Beat, also #1. Ray Charles had a  
#19 on the pop charts in 1966' Emmylou Harris  
had a #1 on the Country singles in 1975).