

# When I Go to Church

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Pictures from: The Friend

I always have  
a happy feeling



When I go to church.



♪ The organ plays ♪  
so soft and sweet;



I tiptoe softly  
to my seat.

My teachers and  
my friends I greet



When I go to church.

I like to raise  
my voice in singing



When I go to church.



I fold my arms  
and bow my head,



Then listen while  
the prayer is said;

I do not talk  
but think instead



When I go to church.

# I learn about my Heav'nly Father



When I go to church.



I thank him for each  
flow'r and tree,



For home and friends  
and family,

For all the  
lovely things I see



When I go to church.