

When I Go to Church

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Pictures from: The Friend

I always have
a happy feeling



When I go to church.

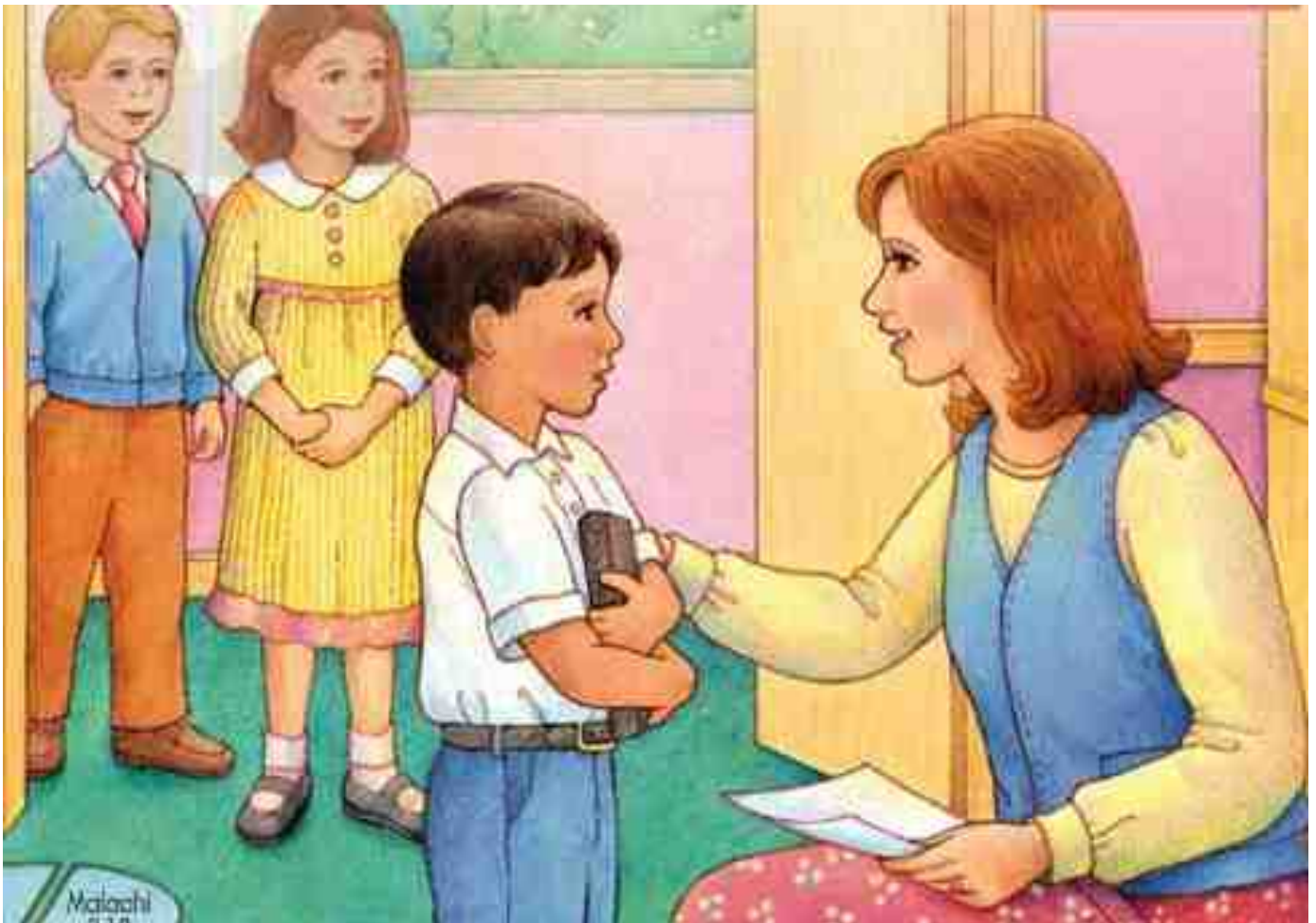


♪ The organ plays ♪
so soft and sweet;



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.