

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,

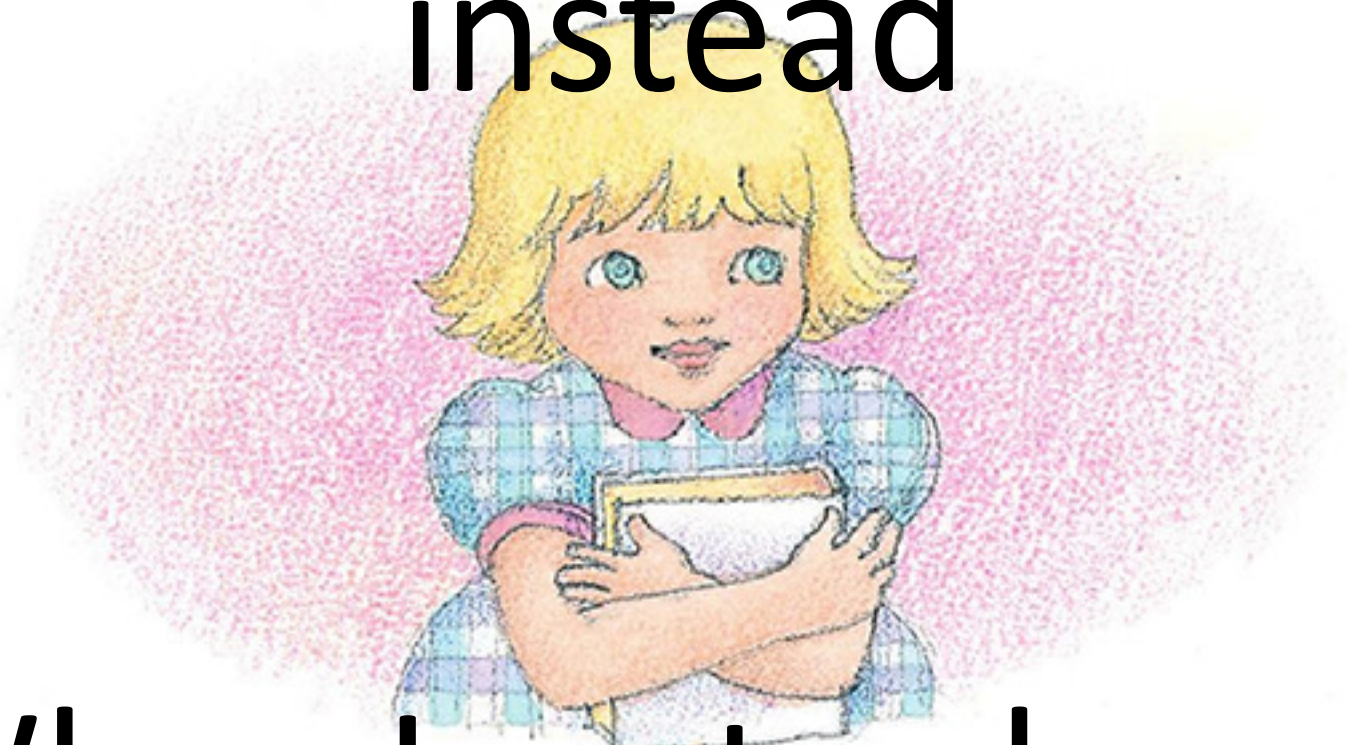


Then listen while

the prayer is said;

I do not talk but think

instead



When I go to church.

I learn about my Heav'nly Father



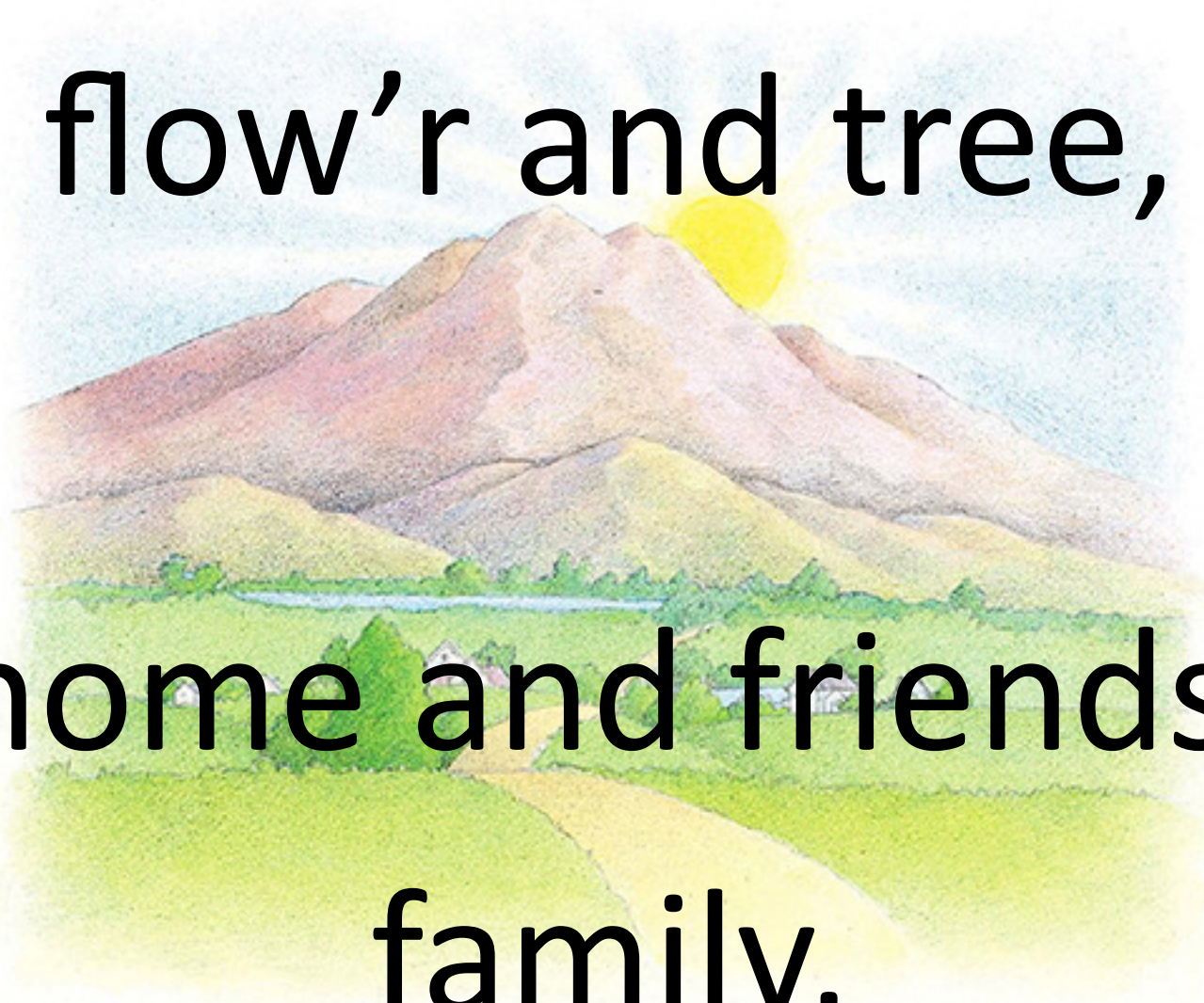
When I go to church.

I thank him for each

flow'r and tree,

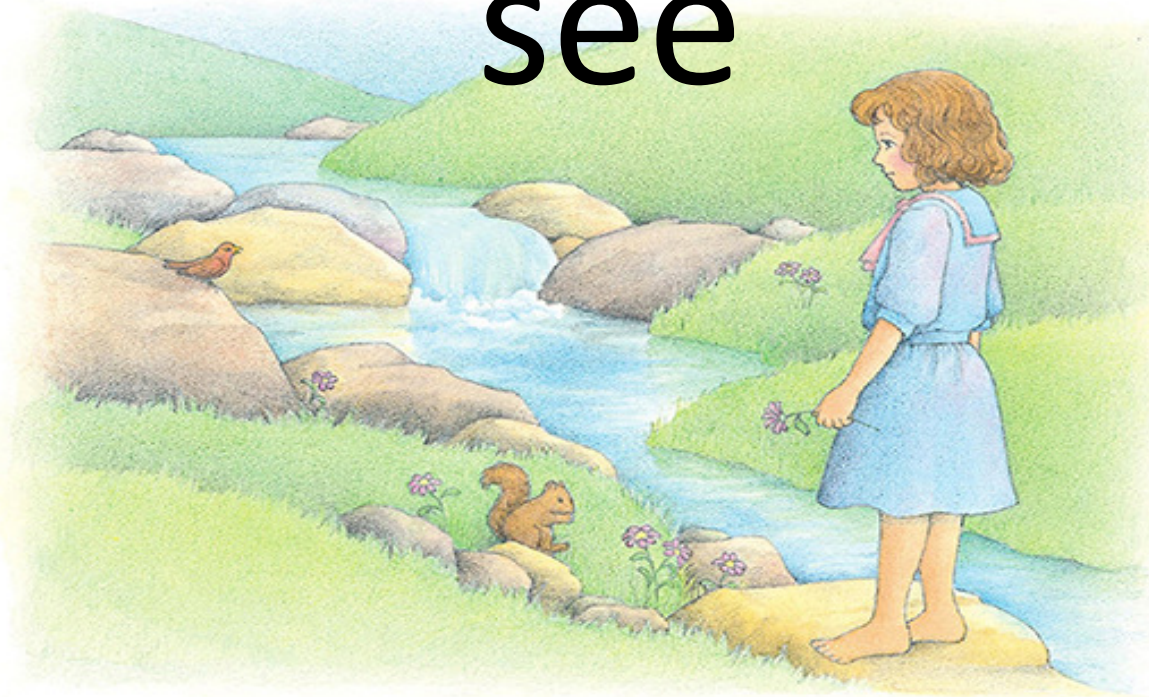
For home and friends and

family,



For all the lovely things I

see



When I go to church.