

Little White Church  
Kira Isabella

Little White Church Kira Isabella Capo#1

D G G/F# A

I remember that day when you moved to town There was somethin about the way  
Your hair fell in your face You asked me if I could show you around  
The moment almost slipped away Than I found the words to say

Meet me at the little white church When the bells start ringing  
On Sunday morning I ll be in the back row With a wildflower in my hair  
And if we hit off we can talk about You taking me out next friday night  
But first Meet me at the little white church

I spent the whole week wondering what to wear I needed more than my Sunday best  
So I bought me a brand new dress I still dream about your rebel smile  
The way your eyes cuts through the air And how you promised me right there

Meet me at the little white church When the bells start ringing  
On Sunday morning I ll be in the back row With a wildflower in my hair  
And if we hit off we can talk about You meeting my daddy next friday night  
But first Meet me at the little white church

It still feels like the very first time every time Baby when you re looking at me

You can t blame a girl for dreaming And I m dreaming one day You ll get down on one knee And say

Meet me at the little white church In the middle of the summer  
On a Saturday night Start walking my way With you re momma s veil in your hair

Cause you're the girl That I've been dreaming about

**G**

**A**

**G**

And I don't have a lot to give you But I swear we're gonna make it work

**A**

**D D/C#**

**Bm A G**

Oh, but first I'm gonna meet you At the little white church

**D D/C# Bm A G**

Meet me at the little white church

**A**

**D D/C#**

**Bm A G**

I'll meet you at the little white church

**A**

**D**

I'll meet you at the little white church