

Little White Church
Kira Isabella

Little White Church Kira Isabella Capo#1

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

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

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

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

Em A
It still feels like the very first time every time Baby when you re looking at
me
Em A
You can t blame a girl for dreaming And I m dreaming one day You ll get down on
one knee And say

D D/C# Em
Meet me at the little white church In the middle of the summer
A D D/C# Bm A G
On a Saturday night Start walking my way With you re momma s veil in your hair
D D/C# Bm A

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