

## **Jim Reeves**

### **"Beyond The Clouds"**

Visit "[Beyond The Clouds](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

An old log house and it half-built  
A home made bed, just one old quilt  
A Holy Bible that ma left to me  
Makes me as rich, as rich can be.

My friends have gold, yet they are sad  
They own the best that can be had  
While I just live from day to day  
I know the Lord will make a way.

My corn crib's filled with nothing but cobs  
'Cause corn won't grow on these poor knobs  
The sun's too hot and the rain won't fall  
There's a cloud in the sky but it's too small.

My housetop leaks and I get damp

Here on this earth I'm called a tramp  
But I can smile and feel so proud  
I know my home's beyond the clouds.

--- Instrumental ---

My old hound dog is growing thin  
Like me he only has two friends  
I'm sure that if we only knew  
He longs for heaven like me and you.

My shoes are thin, my feet get cold  
But I trudge on to make my goal  
For I can smile and feel so proud  
I know my home's beyond the clouds.

I know my home's beyond the clouds...

Visit [Jim Reeves](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.