

## **Carter Family**

# **"Little Log Cabin By The Sea"**

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There is a precious volume of pages worn and old  
In that little log cabin by the sea  
It is the old old bible more precious now than gold  
It's the bible that my mother gave to me

Tis the old precious bible blessed bible  
That she read in the cabin by the sea (by the sea)  
The precious precious bible the blessed blessed bible  
The bible that my mother gave to me

How often I have listened to the countless town and  
raves

Round that little log cabin by the sea  
While mother read of Jesus who walked upon the waves

How Jesus calmed the stormy Gallilee

How often oh how often she read of glowing mirth  
With a message from the precious word above  
It told of faithful Daniel who trusted in the Lord  
While it lead me in the pathway that she brought (?)

There is no other volume so precious as this book  
It tells me how to live and how to die  
It tells me of that city oh wondrous wondrous look  
And that I'll meet my loved ones by and by

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