

Charley Pride

"Lord, Build Me A Cabin In Glory"

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Lord, Build Me A Cabin In Glory

Many years I've been looking for a place to call home,
But I've failed here to find it, so I must travel on;
I don't care for fine mansions on earth's sinking sand,
Lord, build me a cabin in the corner of glory land.

(Chorus)

Yes, build me just a cabin in the corner of glory land,
In the shade of the tree of life that it may ever stand;
Where I can just hear the angels sing, and shake Jesus'
hand.

Lord, build me a cabin in the corner of gloryland.
Blessed Lord, I'm not asking to live in the midst,
For I know I'm not worthy of such splendor as this,
But I'm asking for mercy while humbly I stand,
Lord, build me a cabin in the corner of gloryland.

(Chorus)

I have many dear loved ones who have gone on this
way,

On that great final morning, shall I hear them all say,
Come and join in our singing and play in our band?
Lord, build me a cabin in the corner of gloryland.

(Chorus)

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