David Homyk "Cabin In The Corner Of Gloryland"

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(Lord build me a cabin in the corner of Gloryland)
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 sinking sand
Lord build me a cabin in the corner of Gloryland
Yes build me just a cabin in the corner of Gloryland
In the shade of a 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 [piano]

I have many dear loved ones to help on this way On the great final morning I can 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 Yes build me just a cabin...

Lord build me a cabin in the corner of Gloryland

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