

Porter Wagoner "Dreaming Of A Little Cabin"

Visit "[Dreaming Of A Little Cabin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In dreams of yesterday I wander back to my little cabin
door

I strolled beside an old rock garden and saw familiar
scenes once more

I heard the organ softly playing its music came so
sweet and low

And I heard my mother softly saying as she did so
many years ago

(I was dreaming of a little cabin when I heard
somebody called my name

I looked and saw a sweet old lady I did seem I was a
child again

She gently put her arms around me and kissed her
little boy once more

And I knew it was the same sweet mother that have
kissed me many times before)

I heard her sing the rock of ages and silver threads
among the gold

She told me once again of Jesus within a little cabin
fold

She opened up a faded Bible where the family record
used to be

And I knew it was the same sweet mother that years
ago had craded me

(I was dreaming of a little cabin...

Visit [Porter Wagoner](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.