Cabin In The Corner Of Gloryland

David Houston

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

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