

# 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