

# A Cabin in the Hills

Merle Haggard

I dreamed I saw Jesus last night  
Seated on a mountain in the moonlight  
His hands held a key to a cabin  
That cabin I'd dreamed of all my life

Money makes the rules we have to live by  
A home is just a place they send the bills  
God knows why we work and what we pray for  
So He's building me a cabin in the hills

Who knows He might be finished in the morning  
So I lie awake and take no sleeping pills  
God knows I'm not happy in a mansion  
So He's building me a cabin in the hills

I live my lonesome life down in a valley  
With the factories, the rivers and the mills  
Sometimes I can almost hear His hammer  
'Cause He's building me a cabin in the hills

Someone has to keep the home fire burning  
So I sweat and get the harvest in the field  
Life on earth won't be the same hereafter  
So He's building me a cabin in the hills

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