

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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Sometimes I can almost hear His hammer
'Cause He's building me a cabin in the hills
He's building me a cabin in the hills