

Little Log Cabin By The Sea

The Carter Family

There is a precious volume of pages worn and old
In that little log cabin by the sea
It is the old old bible more precious now than gold
It's the bible that my mother gave to me

Tis the old precious bible blessed bible
That she read in the cabin by the sea (by the sea)
The precious precious bible the blessed blessed bible
The bible that my mother gave to me

How often I have listened to the countless town and raves

Round that little log cabin by the sea
While mother read of Jesus who walked upon the waves

How Jesus calmed the stormy Gallilee

How often oh how often she read of glowing mirth
With a message from the precious word above
It told of faithful Daniel who trusted in the Lord
While it lead me in the pathway that she brought (?)

There is no other volume so precious as this book
It tells me how to live and how to die
It tells me of that city oh wondrous wondrous look
And that I'll meet my loved ones by and by