

Lord Build Me A Cabin

Lord, Build Me a Cabin

Hank Williams

Writer: Cpl. Curtis Stewart

A D A
Many years I've been lookin' for a place to call home

B7 E
But I've failed here to find it, so I must travel on;

A D A
I don't care for fine mansions on earth's sinkin' sand

E A
Lord, build me a cabin in the corner of gloryland

D A
Yes, build me just a cabin in the corner of gloryland

B7 E
In the shade of the tree of life that it may ever stand

A D A
Where I can just hear the angels sing and shake Jesus' hand

E A
Lord, build me a cabin in the corner of gloryland

CHORUS

D A
Blessed Lord, I'm not asking to live in the midst

B7 E
For I know I'm not worthy of such splendor as this

A D A
But I'm asking for mercy while humbly I stand

E A
Lord, build me a cabin in the corner of gloryland

CHORUS

D A
I have many loved ones who have gone on this way

B7 E
On that great final morning shall I hear them say

A D A
Come and join in the singin' and play in our band

E A
Lord, build me a cabin in the corner of gloryland

CHORUS