

# Where No Cabins Fall

[Rhonda Vincent](#)

As my mind wanders back to the quaint little shack  
Where in childhood, I used to play  
There with mother and dad, we were happy and glad  
As we whiled the sweet moments away We would all kneel in prayer and in reverence there  
We would praise the redeemer on high  
Now in sadness, I pine for that old home of mine  
And I long for that mothers love Id like to go back to that quaint little tumble-down shack  
Yes, Id like to spend a day where in heaven, forever, Ill stay  
But time wont turn back, we must travel 'til Jesus shall call  
Then well be happy in that land where no cabins fall Though I drifted away from childhoods sweet play  
I can still hear those voices sweet  
They are calling me back to that quaint little shack  
Where the circle will never more meet But 'til that happy day, up in heaven they say  
We will praise the redeemer on high  
Now in sadness, I pine for that old home of mine  
And I long for that mothers love Id like to go back to that quaint little tumble-down shack  
Yes, Id like to spend a day where in heaven, forever, Ill stay  
But time wont turn back, we must travel 'til Jesus shall call  
Then well be happy in that land where no cabins fall  
In that land where no cabins fall

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>