

# Lord, Build Me a Cabin in Glory

Roy Acuff

Build me a cabin in the corner of gloryland,  
In the shade of the tree of life that it may ever stand,  
Where I can hear the angels sing and shake Jesus' hand,  
Lord build me a cabin in the corner of gloryland.

Many years i've been lookin' for a place to call home,  
But I failed here to find it so I must travel on,  
Don't care for fine mansions on earth's sinkin' sand,  
Lord build me a cabin in the corner of gloryland.

Build me a cabin in the corner of gloryland,  
In the shade of the tree of life that it may ever stand,  
Where I can hear the angels sing and shake Jesus' hand,  
Lord build me a cabin in the corner of gloryland.

They're many dear loved ones who've gone on the way,  
That great final morning will i hear them say,  
Come join in our singing and play in our band,  
Lord build me a cabin in the corner of gloryland.

Build me a cabin in the corner of gloryland,  
In the shade of the tree of life that it may ever stand,  
Where I can hear the angels sing and shake Jesus' hand,  
Lord build me a cabin in the corner of gloryland.

Not askin' dear saviour to live in thy bliss,  
For I feel I'm not worthy to receive all of this,  
I'm prayin' dear saviour from thy blessed hand,  
For just a little cabin in the corner of gloryland.

Build me a cabin in the corner of gloryland,  
In the shade of the tree of life that it may ever stand,  
Where I can hear the angels sing and shake Jesus' hand,  
Lord build me a cabin in the corner of gloryland.

---

Lyrics submitted by Jud.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>