

# A Hatchet, A Hammer, A Bucket Of Nails

**Perry Como**

A hatchet, a hammer, a bucket of nails  
an' all the wood I can find  
I'll build me a cabin on top of the hill  
got all the plans in my mind . . . Where the tree tops talk to the wind  
where the eagle flies  
I'll bring her to see it the minute I'm through  
won't she light up with surprise!A hatchet, a hammer, a bucket of nails  
an' just my two hands, but with some help from above  
The walls will start risin', the roof will go on  
the final touch will be love . . . Where the tree tops talk to the wind  
where the eagle flies  
The preacher will bless us as we hurry to  
our happy home in the skies . . . As soon as we're married,  
we're movin' in to  
our happy home in the skies . . .( A hatchet, a hammer, a bucket of nails . . . )  
Our happy home in the skies . . .Words and Music by Sarah Graham,  
Richard Ahlert and Eddie Snyder

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