

# Cabin In the Sky

**Rosemary Clooney, Nelson Riddle Orchestra & Nelson**

In this cloudy sky overhead now  
There's no guiding star I can see  
And I would be lost by each wild tempest tossed  
Oh, if I didn't know of a place we two can go  
There's a little cabin in the sky, mister  
For me and for you, I feel that it's true somehow  
Can't you see that cabin in the sky, mister  
An acre or two of heavenly blue to plow  
We will be, oh, so gay  
Eat fried chicken every day  
As the angels go sailing by  
And that is why my heart is flyin' high, mister  
'Cause I know we'll have a cabin in the sky  
We will be, oh, so gay  
Eat fried chicken every day  
As the angels go sailing by  
That is why my heart is flying high, baby  
'Cause I know we'll have a cabin in the sky  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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