**Chorus**

1. Many years I've been looking for a place to call home. I've failed for to find it and I must travel on; I don't want no fine

2. Lord build me a cabin in the corner of Glory land. 'neath the shade of the tree of life where it may ever stand. Where I can just hear I know I'm not worthy of splendor like this; but I'm asking for on that bright morning shall I hear them all say; "Come and join in our

3. Yes and Lord, I'm not asking to live in the midst; cause I've had many dear loved ones who've gone on this way. But I'm singing and play in our band"

4. I've been building and had been building a home in the land. I'd been building and had been building a home in the land.