Verse 1
1. Many years I've been looking for a place to call home. But I've
failed here to find it, so I must travel on; I don't care for the mansions on
earth's sinking sand, Lord, build me a cabin in the corner of Gloryland.

Verse 2
2. Yes, build me just a cabin in the corner of glory land. In the shade of the tree of life that

Refrain
Lord, Build Me a Cabin in Gloryland
Col. Curtis Stewart
Lord, Build Me a Cabin in Gloryland

3. Yes, Lord I'm not asking to live in the midst,
   Cause I know I'm not worthy of splendor like this;
   But I'm asking for mercy as humbly I stand,
   Lord, build me a cabin in the corner of Glory land.

4. I've had many dear loved ones who've gone on this way,
   On that bright morning shall I hear them say
   "Come join in our singing and play in our band"
   Lord, build me a cabin in the corner of Glory land.