Where No Cabins Fall

Land Where No Cabins Fall

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          E
As my mind wanders back

to the quaint little shack
                          B7       E
Where in childhood I used to play;

There with mother and dad,

we were happy and glad
          F#                                B7
As we whiled the sweet moments a-way;
               E
We would all kneel in prayer

and in reverence there
               A                            E
We would praise the redeemer on high.
          E
Now in sadness I pine for

that old home of mine
                        B7        E
And I long for that mothers love.

(Chorus)
         E
Id like to go back to that quaint
                        B7
little tumble-down shack.

Yes Id like to spend a day
                                  E
where in heaven forever Ill stay,
      E
But time wont turn back;
                                   A
we must travel til Jesus shall call.
                   E
Then well be happy in that land
               B7     E
where no cabins fall.

            E
Though I drifted away
```

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from childhoods sweet play
B7 E
I can still hear those voices sweet.
E
They are calling me back

to that quaint little shack
F# B7
Where the circle will never more meet;
E
But til that happy day,

up in heaven they say,
A E
We would praise the redeemer on high.
E
Now in sadness I pine

for that old home of mine
B7 E
And I long for that mothers love.

(Chorus)

Id like to go back to that quaint little
B7
tumble-down shack.

Yes Id like to spend a day
E
where in heaven forever Ill stay,
E
But time wont turn back;
A
we must travel til Jesus shall call.
E
Then well be happy in that land
B7 E
where no cabins fall.

In that land
B7 E
where no cabins fall

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