

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Dreaming of a little cabin

In dreams of yesterday I wondered back to my little cabin door
I strolled beside an old rock garden and saw familiar once more
I heard the organ softly playing its music came so sweet and low
And I hear my Mother sweetly singing so oft I did so long ago

I heard her sing the Rock Of Ages and Silver Threads Among The Gold
She told me once again of Jesus with in little cabin door
She opened up a faded Bible where the family records used to be
And I knew it was the same sweet Mother that years ago had cradled me

I was dreaming of a little cabin when I heard somebody call my name
I looked and saw a sweet old lady and it seemed I was child agan
She gentry put her arms around me and kissed her little boy once more
And I knew it was the same sweet mother that had kissed me many times before