

Dreaming Of A Little Cabin

Albert E. Brumley

DREAMING OF A LITTLE CABIN. (Albert E. Brumley)

** Each chord must be played in this way:

once on the bass and twice on the
last three chords, like follow tab:

	D	D/A	G	G/B
e	---2-2----	2-2----	3-3----	3--
B	---3-3----	3-3----	3-3----	3--
G	---2-2----	2-2----	0-0----	0--
D	-0-----			
A	-----0-----			2----
E	-----3-----			

[Riff in A]

e	-----
B	-----
G	-----
D	-----
A	-0--2--4--
E	-----

[Riff in D]

e	-----
B	-----
G	-----
D	-0--2--4--
A	-----
E	-----

[Intro]

| **D** | **D/A** | **D** | **D/A** | **D** | **A** | **D** | D/A(or Riff in **A**) |

[Verse]

D **D/A** **D** **D7(or Riff in D)**
In dreams of yesterday I wandered

G **G/B** **D** **D/A**
Back to my little cabin door.

D **D/A** **D** **D/A**
I strolled beside an old rock garden
D **D** **A** **A(or Riff in A)**
And saw familiar scenes once more.

D **D/A** **D** **D7(or Riff in D)**
I heard the organ softly playing

G **G/B** **D** **D/A**
Its music came so sweet and low.

D **D/A** **D** **D/A**
And I heard my mother sweetly singing

D A D D/A(or Riff in A)
As oft I did so long ago.

[Verse]

D D/A D D7(or Riff in D)
I heard her sing the "Rock of Ages".

G G/B D D/A
And "Silver Threads Among the Gold".

D D/A D D/A
She told me once again of Jesus
D D A A(or Riff in A)
Within that little cabin fold.

D D/A D D7(or Riff in D)
She opened up her faded Bible

G G/B D D/A
Where the family records used to be

D D/A D D/A
And I knew it was the same sweet mother
D A D D/A(or Riff in A)
That years ago had cradled me.

[Chorus]

D D/A D D7(or Riff in D)
I was dreaming of a little cabin

G G/B D D/A
And I heard somebody call my name.

D D/A D D/A
I Looked and saw a sweet old lady
D D A A(or Riff in A)
And it seemed I was a child again.

D D/A D D7(or Riff in D)
She gently put her arms around me

G G/B D D/A
And kissed her little boy once more.

D D/A D D/A
I knew it was the same sweet mother
D A D D/A(or Riff in A)
That had kissed me many times before

[Instrumental]

| D | D/A | D | D7(or Riff in D)
G	G/B	D	D/A
D	D/A	D	D/A
D	D	A	A(or Riff in A)

[Outro]

D D/A D D7(or Riff in D)
I miss her voice so gently calling

G G/B D D/A
I miss her precious guiding hand.

D D/A D D/A
But I know that when I reach God's city
D A N.C. D

Iâ€™ll hear her call my name again.