

# Cabin in The Sky

Ethel Waters

In this cloudy sky overhead now  
There's no guiding star I can see  
And I would be lost by each wild tempest tossed  
Oh, if I didn't know of a place we two can go

There's a little cabin in the sky, Mister  
For me and for you  
I feel that it's true somehow

Can't you see that cabin in the sky, Mister  
An acre or two of heavenly blue to plow

We will be oh so gay  
Eat fried chicken every day  
As the angels go sailing by

And that is why my heart is flyin' high, Mister  
'Cause I know we'll have a cabin in the sky

We will be oh so gay  
Eat fried chicken every day  
As the angels go sailing by

That is why my heart is flying high, baby  
'Cause I know we'll have a cabin in the sky