

MANSION OVER THE HILLTOP

A D A
I'm satisfied with just a cottage below
E7 A
A little silver and a little gold
D A
But in that city where the ransomed will shine
E7 A
I want a gold one that's silver lined.

D A
I've got a mansion just over the hilltop
E7 A
In that bright land where we'll never grow old
D A
And some day yonder we will never more wander
E7 A
But walk on streets that are purest gold

A D A
Don't think me poor or deserted or lonely
E7 A
I'm not discouraged, I'm heaven bound
D A
I'm just a pilgrim in search of a city
E7 A
I want a mansion, a harp and a crown