

An Empty Mansion - song lyrics

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An Empty Mansion
Old Gospel Song

1. Here I labor and toil as I look for a home,
Just a humble abode among men,
While in Heaven a mansion is waiting for me
And a gentle voice pleading "come in".

CHORUS:

There's a mansion now empty, just waiting for me
At the end of life's troublesome way.
Many friends and dear loved ones will welcome me there
Near the door of that mansion some day.

2. Ever thankful am I that my Savior and Lord
Promised unto the weary sweet rest;
Nothing more could I ask than a mansion above,
There to live with the saved and the blest.

3. When my labor and toiling have ended below
And my hands shall lie folded in rest,
I'll exchange this old home for a mansion up there
And invite the arch angel as guest.