

Build My Mansion

I have no castles, no earthly kingdom
But my cabin will do 'til I get home.
My mansion's yonder on the hills of glory
Oh, I hope my mansion sits near God's throne.

Chorus

Just build my mansion next door to Jesus,
And tell the angels I'm coming home.
It doesn't matter who lives around me
Just so my mansion sits near God's throne.

My mother's mansion may be close by me
Across the golden avenue.
And the very first one, Lord, to tell me 'bout you.

Chorus

Just build my mansion next door to Jesus,
And tell the angels I'm coming home.
It doesn't matter who lives around me
Just so my mansion sits near God's throne.