

Mansion Over The Hilltop - song lyrics

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Mansion Over The Hilltop
Old Gospel Song

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

CHORUS:

I want a mansion just over the hilltop,
In that bright land where we'll never grow old.
And someday yonder we will never more wander
But walk on streets that are purest gold.

2. Though often tempted, tormented, and tested,
And like the prophet my pillow a stone;
And though I find here no permanent dwelling,
I know He'll give me a mansion my own.

3. Don't think me poor or deserted or lonely,
I'm not discouraged, I'm heavenbound.
I'm just a pilgrim in search of a city,
I want a mansion, a harp and a crown.