

# Mansion over the Hilltop



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

## Chorus:

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

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

## Chorus:

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!