Mansion Over the Hilltop

	Verse 1:
	I'm satisfied with just a cottage below
	G7 C A little silver and a little gold
	F C But in that city, where the ransomed will shine
	G7 C I've want a gold one, that's silver-lined
1	Chorus:
	I've got a mansion, just over the hilltop G7 C
	In that bright land where we'll never grow old
	And someday yonder
	We will never more wander G7 C
	But walk the streets that are purest gold
	Verse 2:
•	Though often tempted, tormented, and tested G7 C
,	And like the prophet, my pillow a stone
,	And though I find here no permanent dwelling G7 C
ı	know he'll give me a mansion my own
`	Jama 2
2	<u>/erse 3</u> : C F C
	Don't think me poor or deserted or lonely G7 C
1	'm not discouraged, I'm heaven-bound F C
ľ	m just a pilgrim in search of a city G7 C
I	want a mansion, a harp, and a crown