

I'VE GOT A MANSION

A *D* *A*
I'm satisfied with just a cottage below
E *A*
A little silver and a little gold
D *A*
But in that city where the red sun will shine
E *A*
I want a gold wand that's silver lined.

D *A*
I've got a mansion just over the hill top
E *A*
It's that right land where we'll never grow old
D *A*
And someday yonder I will never more wander
E *A*
But walk on streets that are pure as gold.

Tho' often tempted, tormented and tested
And like a prophet, my pillow is torn
And tho' I find here no permanent dwelling
I know He'll give me a mansion my own.

Don't think me poor or deserted or lonely
I'm not discouraged 'cause I'm heaven bound
I'm just a pilgrim in search of a city
I want a mansion, a robe and a crown.