Mansion Over The Hilltop

Words and Music by Ira Stanphill

C Dm/G B/G C sat ľm is - fied with just a cottage be-low C/E C°7/E Dm7 Gm7 F/G Em/G B/G C A lit - tle and a lit - tle sil - ver gold Dm/G B/G C F C But in that city where the ransomed will shine F/G F#/G G7 C C/G F/G G7 F/C want а gold one that's silver lined Chorus B^b/D C7/E F mansion just over the hilltop I've got а C/G F/G F#/G G7 F/G G7 B/G C that bright land where we'll never grow old B²/D C7/E C And some - day yonder we will never more wander

F/G G7

are purest gold

F/C

C

Verse 2

Verse 1

Tho' often tempted tormented and tested And like the prophet my pillow's a stone And tho' I find here no permanent dwelling I know He'll give me a mansion my own

G7

streets that

C/G F/G F#/G

But walk on

Verse 3

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