Mansion Over the Hilltop

Words and music: Ira Stanphill

1. I'm satisfied with just a cottage below
2. Tho' often tempted, torment and tested,
3. Don't think me poor or deserted or lonely,

_A little silver_ and a little gold; But in that
And like the prophet my pillow a stone; And tho' I
I'm not discouraged. I'm heaven bound; I'm but a

A7

G

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A7

4. A city Where the ransomed will shine
find here no permanent dwelling, I know he'll give me
pilgrim in search of a city, I want a mansion,
Mansion Over the Hilltop

that's a mansion my own.

a harp and a crown.

I've got a mansion —

just over the hilltop. In that bright land where we'll never grow old;

And someday yonder we will nevermore wander. But walk on

streets that are purest gold.