

Mansion Over the Hilltop

Vs 1 I'm satisfied with just a cottage below,
A little silver and a little gold;
But in that city where the ransomed will shine,
I want a gold one that's silver-lined.

**I've got a mansion just over the hilltop,
In that bright land where we'll never grow old;
And someday yonder we will never more wander,
But walk on streets that are purest gold.**

Vs 2 Tho' often tempted, tormented and tested
And, like the prophet, my pillow a stone,
And tho' I find here no permanent dwelling,
I know He'll give me a mansion my own.

**I've got a mansion just over the hilltop,
In that bright land where we'll never grow old;
And someday yonder we will never more wander,
But walk on streets that are purest gold.**

Vs 3 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 a city,
I want a mansion in the city of God.

**I've got a mansion just over the hilltop,
In that bright land where we'll never grow old;
And someday yonder we will never more wander,
But walk on streets that are purest gold.**

Holy Ground 114 ~

We are standing on holy ground,
And I know that there are angels all around.
Let us praise Jesus now.
We are standing in His presence on holy ground.

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And I know that there are angels all around.
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Holy Ground 171atb ~

This is holy ground;
We're standing on holy ground,
For the Lord is present and where He is is holy.

This is holy ground;
We're standing on holy ground,
For the Lord is present and where He is is holy.

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