

# George Morgan, Mansion Over The Hilltop

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 some day yonder we will never more wander  
But walk on the streets that are purest gold

( organ )

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 a harp and a crown

I've got a mansion just over the hilltop...

( organ )

I've got a mansion just over the hilltop...