

Elvis Presley - Mansion Over The Hilltop

Tom: C

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 streets that are purest gold
 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 the City
 I want a mansion, 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 some day yonder we will never more wander
 But walk on streets that are purest gold

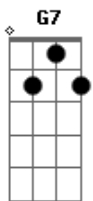
Acordes



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