Verse 1

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

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

Chorus

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

Verse 2

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

Chorus

I'm not discouraged I'm heaven bound
I want a gold one that's silver lined
I want a mansion a harp and a crown

Ricky Van Shelton version