

06-11-2014  
07-01-2014

# Mansion Over The Hilltop

DAd tuning

Ira Sanphill

Dulcimer

1. I'm sat - is - fied with just a cot - tage be low  
 2. Tho' of - ten tempt - ed, tor - ment - ed, and test - ed.  
 3. Don't think me poor or de - sert - ed or lone - ly

5 A lit - tle sil - ver and a lit - tle gold But in that cit -  
 And like the proph - et my pil - low a stone; And tho' I find  
 I'm not dis - cour - aged, I'm Heav - en bound; I'm but a pil -

10 - y Where the ran - somed will shine I want a gold  
 - here no per - ma - nent dwell - ing, I know He'll give  
 - grim in search of a cit - y I want a man -

14 one that's sil - ver lined. I've got a man - sion  
 me a man - sion my own.  
 sion a harp, and a crown.

19

D A<sub>7</sub> D

just o - ver the hill - top \_\_\_ In that bright land \_\_\_ where we'll nev - er grow old;

19

7 8 7 5 4 4 2 2 4 5 6 6+ 6 5 5 6+ 5 4 6 4

24

G D

\_\_\_ And some-day yon - der \_\_\_ we will nev - er more wan - der \_\_\_

24

4 4 7 7 7 7 7 5 5 7 6+ 8 7 5 4 4 2 2

29

A<sub>7</sub> D

But walk on streets \_\_\_ that \_\_\_ are pur - est gold \_\_\_

29

4 5 6 6+ 6 5 5 4 6+ 8 7 7 7