

Mansion Over the Hilltop

Clarinet Accompaniment

Ira Stanphill

Clarinet

1. I'm sat - is - fied with just a cot-tage be - low, — a lit - tle
 2. (Tho' of - ten) temp - ted, tor - mented and test - ed, and like the
 3. (Don't think me) poor or de - sert-ed or lone - ly, I'm not dis -

sil - ver, and a lit - tle gold; But in that cit - y where the ran-somed will
 prop - et my pil - low's a stone; And tho' I find here no per-man-ent
 cour - aged, I'm hea ven bound; I'm just a pil - grim in search of a

shine, — I want a gold one that's sil - ver lined. I've got a
 dwell - ing, I know he'll give me a man-sion my own.
 cit - y, I want a man - sion, a harp and a crown.

man - sion just o-ver the hill - top, in that bright land where we'll nev-er grow

old; And some-day yon - der we will nev-er-more wan - der, But walk on

streets that are pur - est gold. 2. Tho' of-ten gold.
 3. Don't think me