

In The House Of Many Mansions



1. In the house of man - y man - sions, That stands by the crys - tal sea,
 2. Where the crowns of fade - less hon - or Wait for those who toil for Thee,
 3. Where pil - grims of earth are gath - 'ring, The Lord they have loved to see;
 4. While we wait, and hope, and la - bor, The time glides fast a - way;



In the Fa - ther's home where His chil - dren come, There's a place that's meant for me.
 There's a gar - land fair which I may wear, And which none may win but me.
 There's a smile may greet my ent - 'ring feet, And a wel - come waits for me.
 For the dark grows bright, and the heav'n in sight Seems near - er ev - 'ry day.

Chorus

Pa - tient - ly then, On may I go, Un - til Thy
 Pa - tient - ly, pa - tient - ly,

love in heav'n I know; Pa - tient - ly then,
 Thy love in heav'n I know; Pa - tient - ly, pa - tient - ly,

O may I go, Un - til Thy love in heav'n I know.
 in heav'n