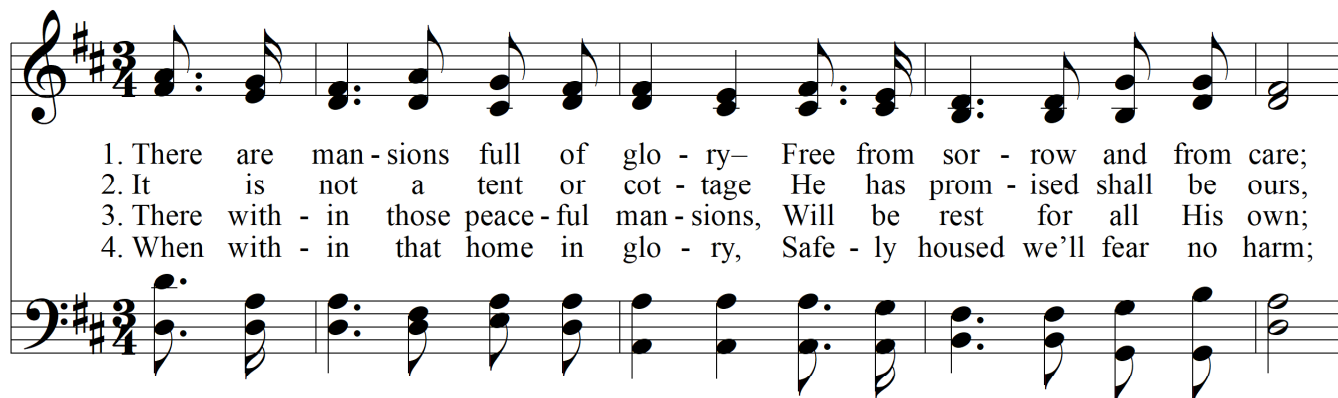
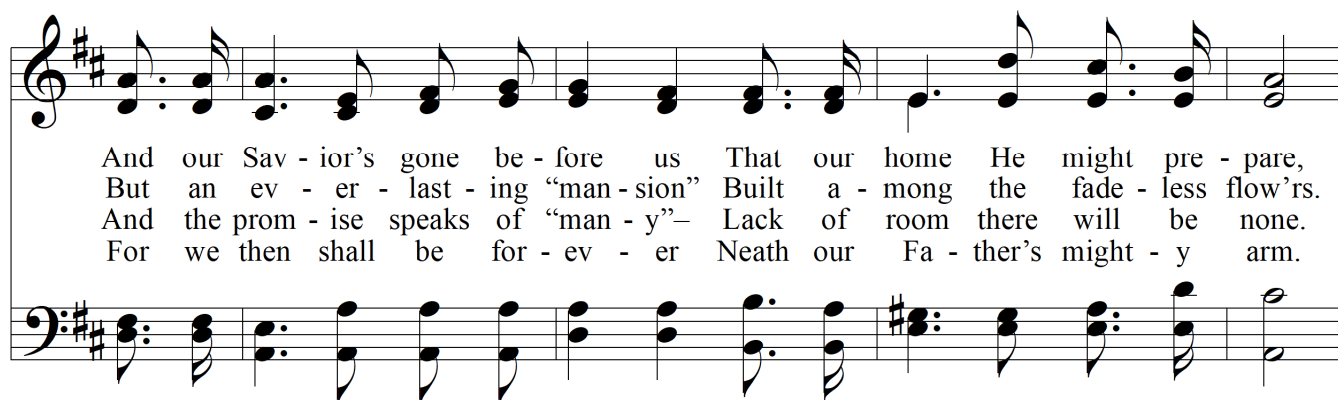


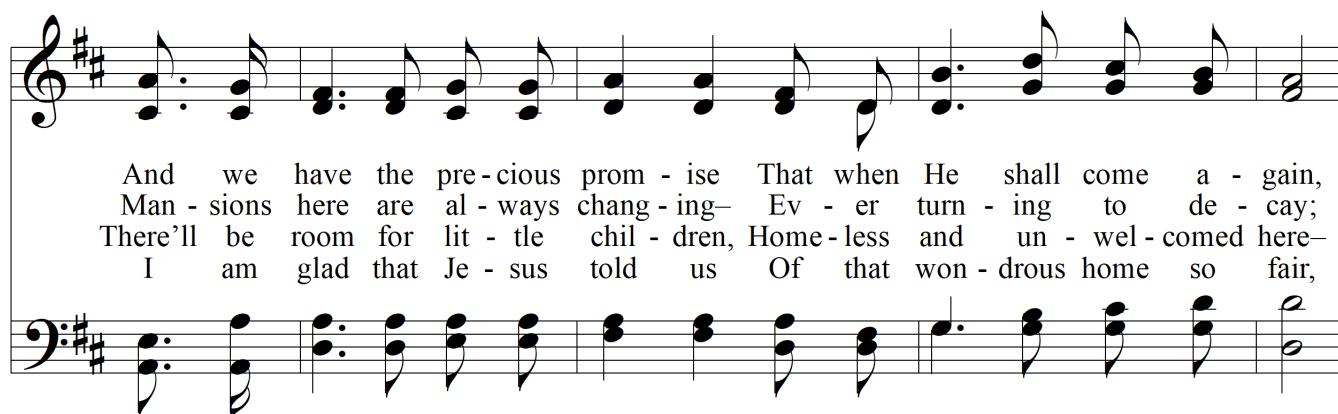
# The Many Mansions



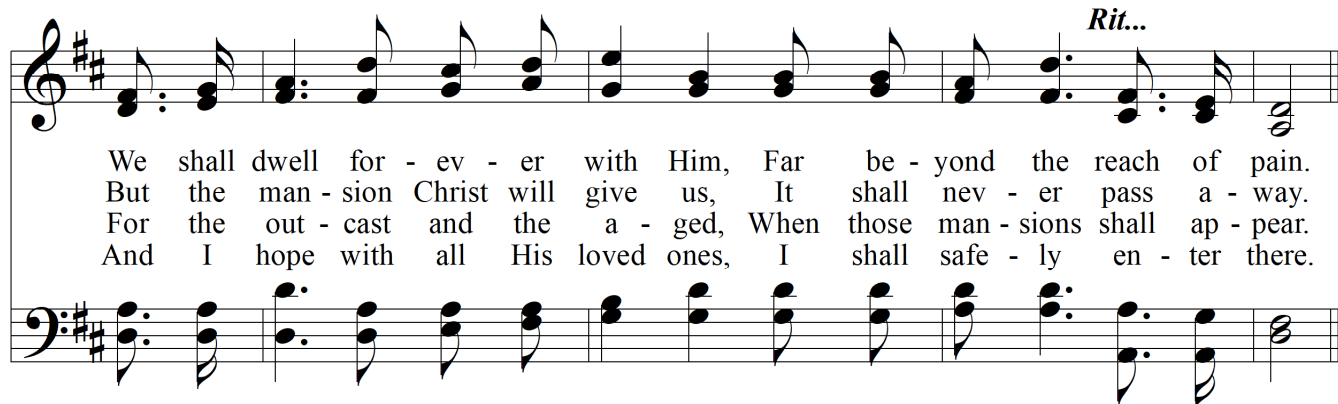
1. There are man - sions full of glo - ry— Free from sor - row and from care;  
 2. It is not a tent or cot - tage He has prom - ised shall be ours,  
 3. There with - in those peace - ful man - sions, Will be rest for all His own;  
 4. When with - in that home in glo - ry, Safe - ly housed we'll fear no harm;



And our Sav - ior's gone be - fore us That our home He might pre - pare,  
 But an ev - er - last - ing "man - sion" Built a - mong the fade - less flow'rs.  
 And the prom - ise speaks of "man - y"— Lack of room there will be none.  
 For we then shall be for - ev - er Neath our Fa - ther's might - y arm.



And we have the pre - cious prom - ise That when He shall come a - gain,  
 Man - sions here are al - ways chang - ing— Ev - er turn - ing to de - cay;  
 There'll be room for lit - tle chil - dren, Home - less and un - wel - comed here—  
 I am glad that Je - sus told us Of that won - drous home so fair,



*Rit...*  
 We shall dwell for - ev - er with Him, Far be - yond the reach of pain.  
 But the man - sion Christ will give us, It shall nev - er pass a - way.  
 For the out - cast and the a - ged, When those man - sions shall ap - pear.  
 And I hope with all His loved ones, I shall safe - ly en - ter there.