

# Mansions Of Kings

Cherryholmes

Daughter, dear daughter, come sit by my side  
While the prairie is bloomin' I fear for my time  
I've seen my great crossing asleep in my dreams  
Hold my hand, little loved one, and listen to me

Daughter, dear daughter, when I was young  
My dreams were like diamonds, I'd hold them and run  
But treasures on earth are empty and cold  
Your fortune will find you in the worth of your soul

Chorus

When I get to heaven all the angels will sing  
And there I will dwell in the mansions of kings

They buried my mother ten years ago spring  
On the wind covered prairie the morning dove sings  
I wander this earth and fear not my home  
In the stillness of evening I hear her song

Chorus