There's folks building homes as sweet as can be They're leveling their yards and planting their trees But my little hut I'll just let it be Lord Jesus is building a mansion for me.

A mansion for me (a mansion for me)
A mansion for me (a mansion for me)
Built by my Lord beyond Calvary
But my little hut I'll just let it be
Lord Jesus is building a mansion for me.

Each day I am getting more ready to go
He's cleansing my sins more whiter than snow
I'm packing my troubles I'm bound with his love
Get ready to move to Heaven above.

To you who have homes in this world below Driving fine cars wherever you go There's coming a time when we'll all pass away Get ready to move with me on that day