

Look What I'm Trading for a Mansion

The Perrys

Verse 1

I once heard a story
Of a sainted old mother
Who had lived out her life
Here on earth
As she lay on her death bed
Her friends gathered 'round
And these were the last word she said

Chorus:

"O look what I've traded for a mansion
O look what I'm leaving behind
O look who will be there to greet me
When I step into God's sweet paradise
I'm leaving behind all my sorrows
I'm leaving behind all my cares
For I've traded it all for a mansion
That Jesus has gone to prepare"

Verse 2

Her hands were so feeble
Her voice was so low
But she still had a smile on her face
She said "I hear singing
O they're waiting for me"
Then she looked up to Heaven and said

Chorus

Tag:

For I've traded it all for mansion
That Jesus has gone to prepare

Lyrics submitted by Shirley Tate.

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