

# Mansion

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There is a mansion in Heaven  
Where the King of Glory dwells  
There is a banqueting table  
The Father and His son have prepared

Where angels bow  
And elders throw their crowns  
All the beasts of the field  
And the birds of the air will shout

Fill this house with Your glory my Lord  
Fill this place with Your praise  
Fill this house with Your presence  
Ancient of days

There is a mansion in heaven  
Where the King of Glory dwells  
I come to the banqueting table  
The Father and His son have prepared

And I bow down  
And I throw down my crown  
With the beasts of the field  
And the birds of the air I will shout

Fill my (our) life with Your glory my Lord  
Fill my (our) heart with Your love  
Fill my (our) soul with Your presence  
I can't get enough