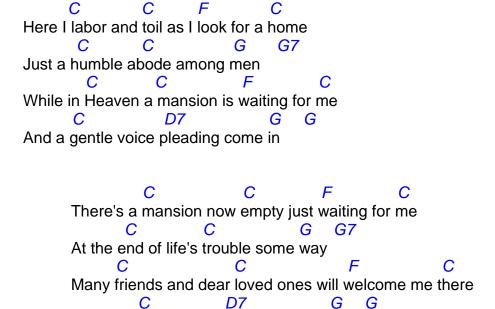
An Empty Mansion music by Clarence A. Luttrell (1939) and lyrics by Mrs. Beuna Ora Bryant Karnes (1939)



Ever thankful am I that my Savior and Lord Promised unto the weary sweet rest; Nothing more could I ask than a mansion above, There to live with the saved and the blest.

Near the door of that mansion someday

When my labor and toiling have ended below And my hands shall lie folded in rest, I'll exchange this old home for a mansion up there And invite the arch angel as guest.