

# **BUILD MY MANSION (NEXT DOOR TO JESUS)**

**WRITER: DOTTIE RAMBO**

I HAVE NO CASTLES  
NO EARTHLY KINGDOM  
BUT MY CABIN WILL DO 'TIL I GET HOME  
MY MANSION'S YONDER  
ON THE HILLS OF GLORY  
OH I HOPE MY MANSION  
SITS NEAR GOD'S THRONE

BUILD MY MANSION NEXT DOOR TO JESUS  
AND TELL THE ANGELS I'M COMING HOME  
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHO LIVES AROUND ME  
JUST SO MY MANSION SITS NEAR THE THRONE

MY MOTHER'S MANSION  
MAY BE CLOSE BY ME  
ACROSS THE GOLDEN AVENUE  
SHE WAS THE FIRST ONE  
TO TEACH ME OF HEAVEN  
AND THE VERY FIRST, LORD  
TO TELL ME 'BOUT YOU

BUILD MY MANSION NEXT DOOR TO JESUS  
AND TELL THE ANGELS I'M COMING HOME  
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHO LIVES AROUND ME  
JUST SO MY MANSION SITS NEAR THE THRONE

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**IF THAT ISN'T LOVE**  
**WRITER: DOTTIE RAMBO**

HE LEFT THE SPENDOR OF HEAVEN  
KNOWING HIS DESTINY  
WAS THE LONELY HILL OF GOLGOTHA  
THERE TO LAY DOWN HIS LIFE FOR ME

IF THAT ISN'T LOVE  
THE OCEAN IS DRY  
THEY'RE NO STARS IN THE SKY  
AND THE SPARROW CAN'T FLY  
IF THAT ISN'T LOVE  
THEN HEAVEN'S A MYTH  
THERE'S NO FEELING LIKE THIS  
IF THAT ISN'T LOVE

EVEN IN DEATH HE REMEMBERED  
THE THIEF HANGING BY HIS SIDE  
HE SPOKE WITH LOVE AND COMPASSION  
THEN HE TOOK HIM TO PARADISE

IF THAT ISN'T LOVE  
THE OCEAN IS DRY  
THEY'RE NO STARS IN THE SKY  
AND THE SPARROW CAN'T FLY  
IF THAT ISN'T LOVE  
THEN HEAVEN'S A MYTH  
THERE'S NO FEELING LIKE THIS  
IF THAT ISN'T LOVE

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# **I'VE NEVER BEEN THIS HOMESICK BEFORE**

**WRITER: DOTTIE RAMBO**

THERE'S A LIGHT IN THE WINDOW, THE TABLE'S SPREAD IN SPLENDOR  
SOMEONE'S STANDING BY THE OPEN DOOR  
I CAN SEE A CRYSTAL RIVER SO I MUST BE NEAR FOREVER  
LORD I'VE NEVER BEEN THIS HOMESICK BEFORE

SEE THE BRIGHT LIGHT SHINE  
IT'S JUST ABOUT HOME TIME  
I CAN SEE MY FATHER STANDING AT THE DOOR  
THIS WORLD'S BEEN A WILDERNESS  
I'M READY FOR DELIVERANCE  
LORD I'VE NEVER BEEN THIS HOMESICK BEFORE

I CAN SEE THE FAMILY GATHER, SWEET FACES ALL FAMILIAR  
NO ONE'S OLD OR FEEBLE ANYMORE  
THIS LONESOME HEART IS CRYING; THINK I'LL SPREAD MY WINGS FOR  
FLYING  
LORD I'VE NEVER BEEN THIS HOMESICK BEFORE

SEE THE BRIGHT LIGHT SHINE  
IT'S JUST ABOUT HOME TIME  
I CAN SEE MY FATHER STANDING AT THE DOOR  
THIS WORLD'S BEEN A WILDERNESS  
I'M READY FOR DELIVERANCE  
LORD I'VE NEVER BEEN THIS HOMESICK BEFORE

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# **SHELTERED IN THE ARMS OF GOD**

**WRITERS: DOTTIE RAMBO AND JIMMIE DAVIS**

I FEEL THE TOUCH OF HANDS SO KIND AND TENDER  
THEY'RE LEADING ME IN PATHS THAT I MUST TROD  
I HAVE NO FEAR WHEN JESUS WALKS BESIDE ME  
FOR I'M SHELTERED IN THE ARMS OF GOD

SO LET THE STORMS RAGE HIGH, THE DARK CLOUDS RISE  
THEY WON'T WORRY ME  
FOR I'M SHELTERED SAFE WITHIN THE ARMS OF GOD  
HE WALKS WITH ME AND NAUGHT OF EARTH SHALL HARM ME  
FOR I'M SHELTERED IN THE ARMS OF GOD

SOON I SHALL HEAR THE CALL FROM HEAVEN'S PORTALS  
"COME HOME MY CHILD IT'S THE LAST MILE YOU MUST TROD"  
I'LL FALL ASLEEP AND WAKE IN GOD'S NEW HEAVEN  
SHELTERED SAFE WITHIN THE ARMS OF GOD

SO LET THE STORMS RAGE HIGH, THE DARK CLOUDS RISE  
THEY WON'T WORRY ME  
FOR I'M SHELTERED SAFE WITHIN THE ARMS OF GOD  
HE WALKS WITH ME AND NAUGHT OF EARTH SHALL HARM ME  
FOR I'M SHELTERED IN THE ARMS OF GOD

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# **THE HOLY HILLS OF HEAVEN CALL ME**

**WRITER: DOTTIE RAMBO**

THE HOLY HILLS OF HEAVEN CALL ME  
TO MANSIONS BRIGHT ACROSS THE SEA  
WHERE LOVED ONES WAIT AND CROWNS ARE GIVEN  
THE HILLS OF HOME KEEP CALLING ME

THIS HOUSE OF FLESH IS BUT A PRISON  
BARS OF BONE HOLD MY SOUL  
BUT THE DOORS OF CLAY ARE GONNA BURST WIDE OPEN  
WHEN THE ANGELS SET MY SPIRIT FREE  
I'LL TAKE MY FLIGHT LIKE THE MIGHTY EAGLE  
WHEN THE HILLS OF HOME START CALLING ME

I SEE LOVED ONES OVER YONDER  
TEARS ARE GONE AND HEARTS ARE FREE  
AND FROM THE THRONE MY SAVIOR BECKONS  
AND THE HILLS OF HOME KEEP CALLING ME

THIS HOUSE OF FLESH IS BUT A PRISON  
BARS OF BONE HOLD MY SOUL  
BUT THE DOORS OF CLAY ARE GONNA BURST WIDE OPEN  
WHEN THE ANGELS SET MY SPIRIT FREE  
I'LL TAKE MY FLIGHT LIKE THE MIGHTY EAGLE  
WHEN THE HILLS OF HOME START CALLING ME

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**I GO TO THE ROCK**  
**WRITER: DOTTIE RAMBO**

WHERE DO I GO WHEN THERE'S NOBODY ELSE TO TURN TO  
WHO'M I GONNA TALK TO WHEN NOBODY WANTS TO LISTEN  
WHO DO LEAN ON WHEN THERE'S NO FOUNDATION STABLE  
I GO TO THE ROCK I KNOW HE'S ABLE  
I GO TO THE ROCK

**CHORUS**

OH I'M GOING TO THE ROCK OF MY SALVATION  
GOING TO THE STONE THAT THE BUILDER REJECTED  
RUN TO THE MOUNTAIN AND THE MOUNTAIN STANDS BY ME  
WHEN THE EARTH ALL AROUND ME IS SINKING SAND  
ON CHRIST THE SOLID ROCK I STAND  
WHEN I NEED A SHELTER, WHEN I NEED A FRIEND  
I GO TO THE ROCK

WHERE CAN I HIDE TILL THE STORMS HAVE ALL PASSED OVER  
WHERE CAN I RUN TO WHEN THOSE WINDS OF SORROW THREATEN  
AND IS THERE A REFUGE IN THE TIME OF TRIBULATION  
WHEN MY SOUL NEEDS CONSOLATION  
I GO TO THE ROCK

I GO TO THE ROCK ... (SOLOIST AD LIB)

WHEN THE EARTH ALL AROUND ME IS SINKING SAND  
ON CHRIST THE SOLID ROCK I STAND  
WHEN I NEED A SHELTER, WHEN I NEED A FRIEND  
I GO TO THE ROCK

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# FOR WHAT EARTHLY REASON

WRITER: DOTTIE RAMBO

FOR WHAT EARTHLY REASON  
WOULD THE HEAVENLY FATHER SEND DOWN HIS SON  
TO SUFFER REJECTION  
AND PAY FOR CRIMES HE HAD NOT DONE?  
FOR WHAT EARTHLY REASON  
WOULD THE FATHER LET HIM HANG ON A TREE?  
I WEPT WITH THE ANSWER  
THAT ONE EARTHLY REASON WAS ME

I WAS THE REASON  
THAT ONE EARTHLY REASON  
I WAS THE GUILTY  
HE WAS THE SACRIFICE  
I WAS THE TAKER  
HE WAS THE GIVER  
DYING WHILE I GO FREE  
THAT ONE EARTHLY REASON WAS ME

THE FAIREST OF ANGELS WERE NOT SUMMONED  
FROM THE THRONE UP IN THE SKY  
TO PURCHASE MY PARDON  
NOT EVEN THE ANGELS COULD DIE  
THE ONLY PROVISION  
FOR MY FREEDOM WAS DESTINED TO BE  
THE SWEET LAMB OF GLORY  
AND HIS ONLY REASON WAS ME

I WAS THE REASON  
THAT ONE EARTHLY REASON  
I WAS THE GUILTY  
HE WAS THE SACRIFICE  
I WAS THE TAKER  
HE WAS THE GIVER  
DYING WHILE I GO FREE  
THAT ONE EARTHLY REASON WAS ME

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# **ON THE SUNNY BANKS**

**WRITER: DOTTIE RAMBO**

THERE'S A LAND WHERE DEATH CAN NEVER ENTER  
NO LONELY GRAVES ON THE HILLS OF GOD  
I'LL WALK BY WATERS CLEAR AND PEACEFUL  
WHERE WICKED MEN SHALL NEVER TROD

ON THE SUNNY BANKS OF SWEET DELIV'RANCE  
HAPPY FREEDOM LAND MY IMMORTAL HOME  
I'M GOIN' THERE TO LIVE WHEN LIFE IS OVER  
ON THE SUNNY BANKS (ON THE SUNNY BANKS) OF MY HOME SWEET HOME

THERE'S A VALLEY GREEN WHERE THE WARM WINDS WHISPER  
AND THE MASTER SMILES AS THE CHILDREN PLAY  
ALL SORROWS GONE AND OUR BURDENS LIFTED  
FOR GOD HIMSELF WIPES THE TEARS AWAY

ON THE SUNNY BANKS OF SWEET DELIV'RANCE  
HAPPY FREEDOM LAND MY IMMORTAL HOME  
I'M A-GOIN' THERE TO LIVE WHEN LIFE IS OVER  
ON THE SUNNY BANKS (ON THE SUNNY BANKS) OF MY HOME SWEET HOME

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# **NOTHING (THERE'S NOTHING MY GOD CAN'T DO)**

**WRITERS: DOTTIE RAMBO AND JIMMIE DAVIS**

HE MEASURED THE SEA IN THE SPAN OF HIS HANDS  
MOUNTAINS WERE PLACED AT HIS COMMAND  
AT THE SOUND OF HIS VOICE, THE SUN CAME THROUGH  
AND THERE'S NOTHING, NO NOTHING MY GOD CAN'T DO

THERE'S NOTHING, NO NOTHING  
THERE IS NOTHING MY GOD CAN'T DO  
MIRACLES AND WONDERS  
THERE'S NOTHING, NO NOTHING MY GOD CAN'T DO

HE NAMED EV'RY STAR, THEN HE HUNG THEM ON HIGH  
THE MOON SPREAD ITS LIGHT ACROSS GOD'S BIG SKY  
AND THE SAME MIGHTY GOD CAN TAKE A HEART OF STONE  
WASH IT THEN CLEANSE IT AND MAKE IT HIS OWN

THERE'S NOTHING, NO NOTHING  
THERE IS NOTHING MY GOD CAN'T DO  
MIRACLES AND WONDERS  
THERE'S NOTHING, NO NOTHING MY GOD CAN'T DO

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**ONE MORE VALLEY**  
**WRITERS: DOTTIE RAMBO AND JIMMIE DAVIS**

WHEN I'M TOSSED ON LIFE'S SEA AND THE WAVES COVER ME  
AND THE DARK CLOUDS WON'T LET THE SUNSHINE THROUGH  
THEN A VOICE SEEMS TO SAY, "CHILD THERE'LL BE A BRIGHTER DAY"  
DON'T ALLOW THE STORM TO HIDE SWEET HEAVEN'S VIEW

`CAUSE YOU'VE GOT ONE MORE VALLEY, ONE MORE HILL  
AND YOU'VE GOT ONE MORE TRIAL, ONE MORE TEAR  
ONE MORE CURVE IN LIFE'S ROAD, ONE MORE MILE LEFT TO GO  
YOU CAN LAY DOWN YOUR HEAVY LOAD WHEN YOU GET HOME

DON'T LET SATAN SEE YOUR TEARS, LEARN TO SMILE THRO' YOUR FEARS  
HOLD YOUR HEAD UP HIGH AND GIVE THE WORLD A SMILE  
JUST BE FAITHFUL ALL THE WAY, IT WILL BE WORTH IT ALL SOME DAY  
FOR IT ALL WILL BE OVER AFTER'WHILE

`CAUSE YOU'VE GOT ONE MORE VALLEY, ONE MORE HILL  
AND YOU'VE GOT ONE MORE TRIAL, ONE MORE TEAR  
ONE MORE CURVE IN LIFE'S ROAD, ONE MORE MILE LEFT TO GO  
YOU CAN LAY DOWN YOUR HEAVY LOAD WHEN YOU GET HOME

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# **(IN THE VALLEY) HE RESTORETH MY SOUL**

**WRITER: DOTTIE RAMBO**

WHEN I'M LOW IN SPIRIT I CRY LORD LIFT ME UP  
I WANT TO GO HIGHER WITH THEE  
BUT THE LORD KNOWS I CAN'T LIVE ON THE MOUNTAIN  
SO HE PICKED OUT A VALLEY FOR ME

HE LEADS ME BESIDE STILL WATERS  
SOMEWHERE IN THE VALLEY BELOW  
HE DRAWS ME ASIDE TO BE TESTED AND TRIED  
BUT IN THE VALLEY HE RESTORETH MY SOUL

IT'S DARK AS A DUNGEON AND THE SUN SELDOM SHINES  
AND I QUESTION, "LORD WHY MUST THIS BE?"  
BUT HE TELLS ME THERE'S STRENGTH IN MY SORROW  
AND THERE'S VICT'RY IN TRIALS FOR ME

HE LEADS ME BESIDE STILL WATERS  
SOMEWHERE IN THE VALLEY BELOW  
HE DRAWS ME ASIDE TO BE TESTED AND TRIED  
BUT IN THE VALLEY HE RESTORETH MY SOUL

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**PRECIOUS JESUS**  
**WRITER: REBA RAMBO-MCGUIRE**

WHO IS REFRESHING AS AN OCEAN IN THE DESERT  
AS LOVELY AS A FLOWER IN THE SNOW  
WHO IS AS WATCHFUL AS AN EAGLE O'ER HER YOUNG ONES  
AS GENTLE AS THE SUMMER BREEZE THAT BLOWS

PRECIOUS JESUS, SWEET ROSE OF SHARON  
THERE'S PEACE AND TRIUMPH WHEN YOU SPEAK HIS NAME  
LOVELY SAVIOR, MY SUNSHINE IN THE MIDNIGHT  
MY GUIDING STAR THAT'S SHINING ALL THE DAY  
HE'S MY GUIDING STAR THAT'S SHINING ALL THE DAY

WHO IS THE ONE WHO ALWAYS UNDERSTANDS MY BLUES?  
BUT HE JUST SMILES AND HUMS A HAPPY MELODY  
A LIBERATED SOUL CAN'T SING ABOUT BEING BOUND FOR LONG  
WITHOUT LOOKING BACK AND REALIZING HE'S BEEN SET FREE

PRECIOUS JESUS, SWEET ROSE OF SHARON  
THERE'S PEACE AND TRIUMPH WHEN YOU SPEAK HIS NAME  
LOVELY SAVIOR, MY SUNSHINE IN THE MIDNIGHT  
MY GUIDING STAR THAT'S SHINING ALL THE DAY

PRECIOUS JESUS, SWEET ROSE OF SHARON  
THERE'S PEACE AND TRIUMPH WHEN YOU SPEAK HIS NAME  
LOVELY SAVIOR, MY SUNSHINE IN THE MIDNIGHT  
MY GUIDING STAR THAT'S SHINING ALL THE DAY  
HE'S MY GUIDING STAR THAT'S SHINING ALL THE DAY  
PRECIOUS JESUS

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**TEARS WILL NEVER STAIN  
THE STREETS OF THAT CITY  
WRITER: DOTTIE RAMBO**

IF I COULD COUNT THE TEARS THAT HAVE FALLEN  
IT WOULD SEEM LIKE AN OCEAN TO ME  
AND IF MY HEART WAS A WINDOW YOU COULD LOOK THROUGH  
OH THE PAIN AND SCARS YOU WOULD SEE

TEARS WILL NEVER STAIN THE STREETS OF THAT CITY  
NO WREATHS OF DEATH ON MY MANSION DOOR  
TEARDROPS AREN'T WELCOME BEYOND THE GATES OF GLORY  
'CAUSE THE HEART WILL NEVER BREAK ANYMORE

I HAVE QUESTIONED THE LOSS OF A LOVED ONE  
'CAUSE THE GRAVE SEEMS SO FINAL AND COLD  
BUT WE'LL MEET AGAIN WHERE DEATH HAS NO VICT'RY  
IN A LAND WHERE WE'LL NEVER GROW OLD

I'VE NEVER MET ONE MAN WITHOUT SORROW  
I'VE NEVER LOOKED INTO EYES WITH NO PAIN  
BUT I KNOW A LAND WHERE GRIEF IS A STRANGER  
AND JOY IS THE ONLY SONG WE'LL SING

TEARS WILL NEVER STAIN THE STREETS OF THAT CITY  
NO WREATHS OF DEATH ON MY MANSION DOOR  
TEARDROPS AREN'T WELCOME BEYOND THE GATES OF GLORY  
'CAUSE THE HEART WILL NEVER BREAK ANYMORE

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# **HE LOOKED BEYOND MY FAULT**

**WRITER: DOTTIE RAMBO**

AMAZING GRACE SHALL ALWAYS BE MY SONG OF PRAISE  
FOR IT WAS GRACE THAT BOUGHT MY LIBERTY  
I DO NOT KNOW JUST WHY HE CAME TO LOVE ME SO  
HE LOOKED BEYOND MY FAULT AND SAW MY NEED

I SHALL FOREVER LIFT MINE EYES TO CALVARY  
TO VIEW THE CROSS WHERE JESUS DIED FOR ME  
HOW MARVELOUS THE GRACE THAT CAUGHT MY FALLING SOUL  
HE LOOKED BEYOND MY FAULT AND SAW MY NEED

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