Hear The Words Of Consolation

HOUSE OF MANY MANSIONS

1. Hear the words of consolation, Floating down the aisles of time, 
   Sound-ing mid earth’s trib-u-la-tions, Like a sweet ce-les-tial chime.

2. What a bless-ed rest He giv-eth! Rest from care and fear and sin;
   Trust in Him who “ev-er liv-eth,” Peace, a wel-come guest, with-in.

3. Take the pre-cious con-so-la-tion; Come to Him, and there a-bide;
   Oh, the joy of His sal-va-tion When we tar-ry at His side.

‘Tis the ten-der voice of Je-sus Bring-ing com-fort sweet and true;
   ‘In the house of man- y man-sions I’ll pre-pare a place for you.”

Let-ing Je-sus bear our bur-dens, While His prom-ise rings a-new;
   Still a-bove the fleet-ing shad-ows Smiles the ra-diant, change-less blue;

Chorus

I’ll pre-pare I’ll pre-pare a place for you I’ll pre-

Words by E. E. Hewitt
Music by Charles H. Gabriel
Hear The Words Of Consolation

Yes, I’ll prepare, I’ll prepare a place for you, In the house of many mansions, in the house of many mansions,

I’ll prepare, I’ll prepare, a place for you.