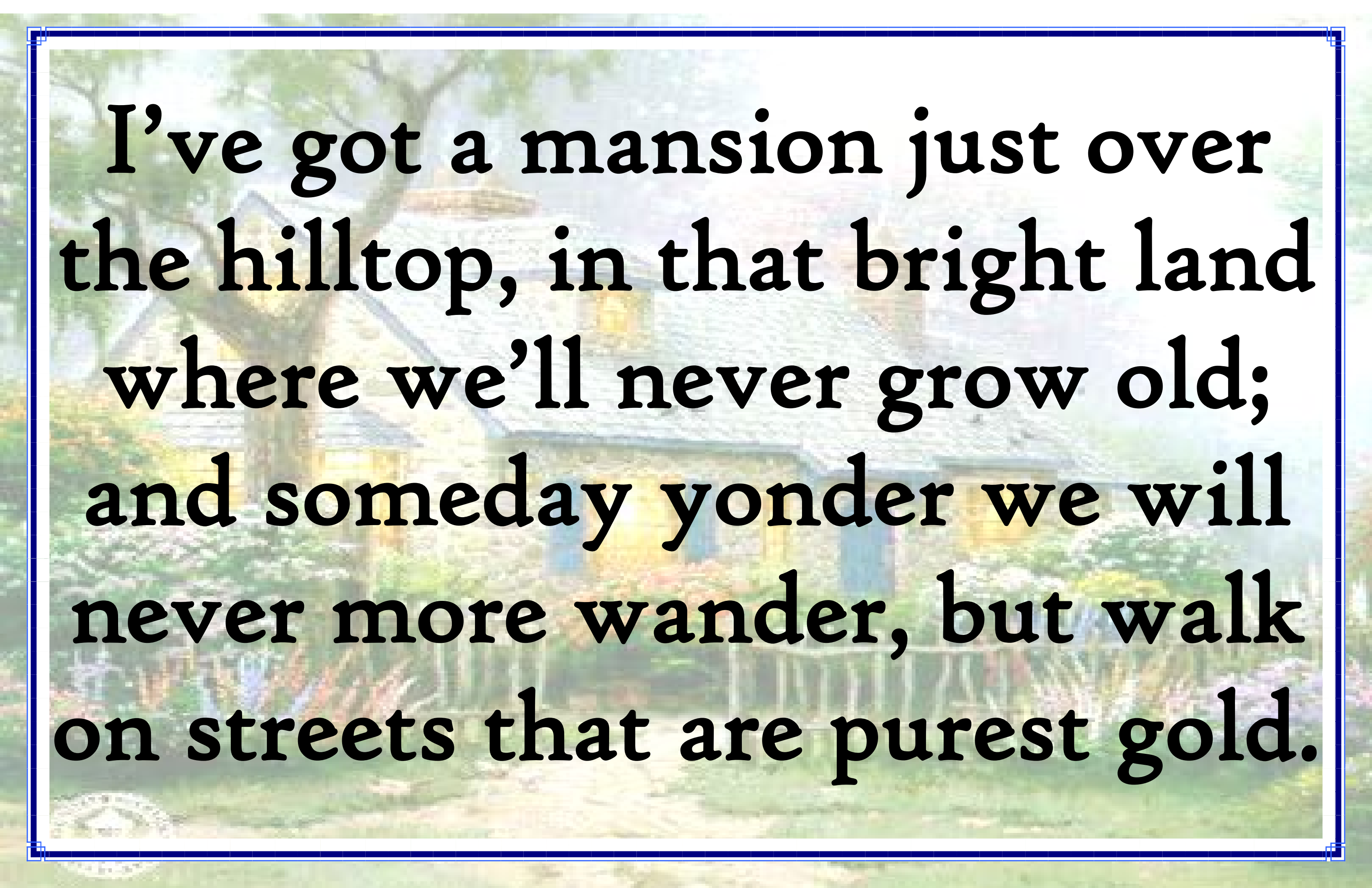


**I'm satisfied with just a
cottage below, a little silver
and a little gold; but in that
city where the ransomed will
shine, I want a gold
one that's silver-lined.**



**I've got a mansion just over
the hilltop, in that bright land
where we'll never grow old;
and someday yonder we will
never more wander, but walk
on streets that are purest gold.**