Gold

Poor Bishop Hooper

Verse 1:
Tell me if you're waiting on me honey
Tell me if you're waiting on
Tell if you're waiting on that money
The money that ain't gonna come
I've been sick and tired now baby, anticipation in my arms
Tell me if you're waiting on me honey, did I just tell you wrong?

Chorus 1:
I'll keep hold of that gold

Verse 2:
I was thirty paces past the creek bend baby, where we said we'd meet
Tell you I was waiting on you honey, then I thought I'd seen
There you were all wrapped in scarlet, diamonds in your eyes
So when I reached out for you my honey there was nothing but the light
You must have been scared by my empty hands

Chorus 2:
I'll keep hold, of that gold
In my mind, for when you finally show

Verse 3:
Once I knew that you weren't coming, I turned my hope instead
That Jesus would come walking through the forest with money in his hands
Bags of gold over his shoulders, angel band behind
When he showed he was all by his lonesome not a dollar on his mind
It must have fallen through the holes
The holes in his hands

(Chorus)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/