

A House of Gold

Hank Williams

People steal, they cheat and lie
For wealth and what it will buy
But don't they know on the judgment day
That gold and silver will melt away I'd rather be in a deep, dark grave
And know that my poor soul was saved
Than to live in this world in a house of gold
And deny my God and doom my soul What good is gold and silver, too
If your heart's not good and true
Sinner hear me when I say
Fall down on your knees and pray For I'd rather be in a deep, dark grave
And know that my poor soul was saved
Than to live in this world in a house of gold
And deny my God and doom my soul

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