

# House of Gold

**Bill Monroe**

People steal they cheat and lie  
For wealth and what it will buy  
But don't they know on judgment day  
That gold and silver will melt away I'd rather be in a dark grave  
And to 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 hearts not pure and true  
Sinner hear me when I say  
Fall down on your knees and pray

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