

# Heaven Holds All My Treasures

Hank Williams

Some people struggle for riches  
And all of the things they will buy  
But all of my hopes for treasures  
Are away beyond the skies  
Heaven holds all my treasures  
More precious than diamonds and gold  
Up there I'll meet my darlin'  
Whom God has called back to the fold  
In this world, I'm just a drifter  
I know nothing but sorrow  
But to me somehow it don't matter  
For I know she's waiting up there

Heaven holds all my treasures  
More precious than diamonds and gold  
Up there I'll meet my darlin'  
Whom God has called back to the fold  
I stand on the banks of the river  
And I stare at the water so deep  
And think of my darlin'  
Then I bow my head and weep  
Heaven holds all my treasures  
More precious than diamonds and gold  
Up there I'll meet my darlin'  
Whom God has called back to the fold

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