

Wealth Won't Save Your Soul

[Hank Williams](#)

As we journey along on life's wicked road
So selfish are we for silver and gold
You can treasure your wealth, your diamonds and gold
But my friend, it won't save your poor wicked soul
For when God calls from His home up on high
To your earthly wealth you must say goodbye
Then it's useless to you if you've strayed from the fold
For my friend, it won't save your poor wicked soul
The rich man like all will be judged at that time
But all of his wealth will be left behind
For no matter how much earthly wealth you get hold
My friend, it won't save your poor wicked soul
My friend, it won't save your poor wicked soul

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