

Hank Williams

"Wealth Won't Save Your Soul"

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(e) as we journey along, on (a) lifes wicked (e) road,
So selfish are we, for silver and (b7) gold,
You can (e) treasure your wealth, your (a) diamonds
and (e) gold,
But my friends it wont save, your (b7) poor wicked (e)
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 youve strayed from the fold,
For my friend it wont 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,
Well my friend it wont save, your poor wicked soul.

This verse on demo record only * * * * *

When the world is on fire, on that judgement day,
For all of our wrongs, then we must pay,
But the debt can't be paid, with silver and gold,
No friends it wont save, your poor wicked soul.

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