## Hank Williams Sr. "Heaven Holds All My Treasures"

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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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