

# Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, House Of Gold

People steal they cheat and lie  
For wealth and what it will buy  
But don&#039;t they know on judgement day  
That gold and silver will melt away

I&#039;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