

Buck Owens, Great Judgement Day

The judgement day dawn, then with trumpets had blown
The nations had gathered, at the portal white throne
The rich man was there with his silver and gold
But all of his money could not buy his soul

Let the world have its riches its silver and gold
I'd rather have Jesus than any of those
Make peace with your Saviour don't turn him away
And seek your reward on that great judgement day.

--- Instrumental ---

So many around us are trying
To win a place in this world that forever will stand
For soon God will come and he'll take all control
And all your possessions won't save your poor soul.

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I'd rather have Jesus than any of those
Make peace with your Saviour don't turn him away
And seek your reward on that great judgement day.

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