

Hank Williams Jr., Wealth Won't Save Your Soul

As we journey along down life's wicked road so selfish are we for silver and gold
You can treasure your wealth your diamonds and gold
But my friends it won't save your poor wicked soul
For when God calls from his home upon high
To your earthly wealth you must say goodbye
Then it's useless to you if you're strayed from the fold
For my friends it won't save your poor wicked soul
[steel]

The rich man like Paul will be judged at that time
But all of his wealth shall be left behind
For no matter how much of earthly wealth you hold
For my friends it won't save your poor wicked soul
For my friends it won't save your poor wicked soul