

Perry Como, If You Had All The World And It's Gold

You can't buy the sunshine at twilight,
You can't buy the moonlight at dawn,
You can't buy your youth when you're growin' old,
Nor your life when the heartbeat is gone . . .

You can't buy your way into heaven,
Tho' you may possess wealth untold,
An' just like your mother,
You can't buy another,
If you had all the world and it's gold . . .

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Words and Music by Harry Edelheit, Bartley Costello
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