

# Wealth Won't Save Your Soul

Hank Williams

As we journey along on life's wicked road  
So selfish are we for silver and gold  
You can treasure your wealth, your diamonds and gold  
But my friend, it won't save your poor wicked soul

For when God calls from His home up on high  
To your earthly wealth you must say goodbye  
Then it's useless to you if you've strayed from the fold  
For my friend, it won't save your poor wicked soul

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