

## What Good

### Third Day

Rich young man, you think you can  
Make it through the world on the things  
you've got  
I'll tell you, I know it's true  
You can't get to heaven on things you've  
bought

They're going to leave you  
They're going to fade away

What good is it a man  
To gain the whole world  
And forfeit his soul  
What good is it a man  
To gain the whole world  
And forfeit his soul

Poor old soul, he got more  
Than the kings of a thousand countries  
What he owns ain't silver or gold  
This boy is bound for glory

He's going to leave us  
He going to fly away