HOUSE OF GOLD

By: Mel Gibson

Written by: Hank Williams Sr.

I'd rather be in a deep dark grave
And know that my poor soul was saved
Than to live in this world in a house of gold
And deny my God, and lose my soul

Some people steal, oh they cheat and lie For wealth and what it will buy But don't they know on the judgement day That gold and silver will melt away

I'd rather be in a deep dark grave
And know that my poor soul was saved
Than to live in this world in a house of gold
And deny my God, and lose my soul

What good is gold, and silver too
If your hearts not pure and true
Oh sinner hear me when I say
Fall down upon your knees and pray

I'd rather be in a deep dark grave
And know that my poor soul was saved
Than to live in this world in a house of gold
And deny my God, and lose my soul

I'd rather be in a deep dark grave
And to know that my poor soul was saved
Than to live in this world in a house of gold
And deny my God, and lose my soul
And deny my God, and lose my soul...