

HOUSE OF GOLD
As Recorded by Randy Swift

People cheat, they steal and lie
For wealth and all that it will buy
Don't they know on the judgment day
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
Deny my God, and doom my soul

What good is gold, and silver too
If your heart's not pure and true
Sinner, hear me when I say
You better fall down on your knees and pray

Jesus said, come unto me
I'll break sin's chains and I'll set you free
Take you to that home on high
Where you'll live and never die.