

Silver and gold

Words and music by Kevin Lee

Intro. C G C

C F G C F G C

We'll lay up our treasures in heaven above, where moth and rust cannot destroy.

F G F C F G F C

There's nothing down here, that we hold dear, dearer than all that we have up there.

F C F C F C G

This world's vain riches will pass away, and man's fickle praises will fail.

F G C F

So, we'll lay up our treasures in heaven above,

C G C

Where Jesus wraps all in His love.

F G C F G C

Silver and gold are a poor man's wealth, true riches are treasure in heaven.

F G C F

There's nothing down here that begins to compare,

C G C

With the wealth that we store up there.