

WHERE COULD I GO BUT TO THE LORD

WHERE COULD I GO BUT TO THE LORD

(J.B. Coats)

'40 Bridge Building Music, BMI

Now tell me where could I go but to the Lord

Living below in this old sinful world hardly a comfort can afford

Striving alone to face temptation sore where could I go but to the Lord

Where could I go oh where could I go seeking a refuge for my soul

Needing a friend to help me in the end (now tell me) where could I go but
to the Lord

Life here is grand with friends I love so dear comfort I get from God's own
word

Yet when I face the chilling hand of death where could I go but to the Lord

Where could I go...

Where could I go...