

# Where No One Stands Alone

Don Gibson

Once I stood in the night with my head bowed low  
In the darkness as black as could be  
In my heart felt alone and I cried oh Lord don't hide your face  
from me  
Hold my hand all the way every hour every day from here to the  
great unknown  
Take my hand let me stand where no one stands alone  
Like a king I may live in a palace so tall with great riches to  
call my own  
But I don't know a thing in this whole wide world that's worse  
than being alone  
Hold my hand all the way...