

## Where Could I Go But to the Lord

Emmylou Harris

Living below in this old sinful world  
Hardly a comfort can afford  
Striving alone to face temptations call  
Where could I go to the lord

Where could I go where could I go  
Seeking a refuge for my soul  
Needing a friend to help me in the end  
Where could I go to the lord

Neighbors are fun I love them everyone  
We get along in sweet accord  
But when I pass the chilling hand of death  
Where could I go to the lord

Where could I go where could I go  
Seeking a refuge for my soul  
Needing a friend to help me in the end  
Where could I go to the lord

Life here is grand with friends I love so well  
Comfort I get from god's own word  
But when my soul needs manna from above  
Where could I go to the lord

Where could I go where could I go  
Seeking a refuge for my soul  
Needing a friend to help me in the end  
Where could I go to the lord

Where could I go where could I go  
Seeking a refuge for my soul  
Needing a friend to help me in the end  
Where could I go to the lord  
Where could I go to the lord