

Where Could I Go But To The Lord

Ferlin Husky

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...
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