Where No One Stands Alone

Jean Shepard

Once I stood in the night with my head bowed down In the darkness as black as the sea

And I felt so alone and I cried oh Lord don't hide Thy face fro $^{\rm m}$ me

Take 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 high 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

Take my hand all the way...