

# Elvis Presley, Where Could I Go But To The Lord

(J. B. Coats)

Living below in this old sinful world  
Hardly a comfort can afford  
Striving alone to face temptation so  
Now won't you tell me

Where could I go but to the Lord  
Where could I go oh where could I go  
Seeking the refuge for my soul  
Needing a friend to save me in the end  
Won't you 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 that chilling hand of death  
Won't you tell me  
Where could I go but to the Lord

Where could I go but to the Lord  
Where could I go oh where could I go  
Seeking the refuge for my soul  
Needing a friend to save me in the end  
Won't you tell me  
Where could I go but to the Lord