

# Emmylou Harris, 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 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 a\_?em everyone  
We get along in sweet accord  
But when I pass the chilling hand of death  
Where could I go to the Lord

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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

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