

Porter Wagoner, Where No One Stands Alone

Once I stood in the night with my head bowed low
In the darkness as black as could be
In my heart felt alone and I cried oh Lord don't hide your face from me
(Hold 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 here in a palace so tall with great great riches to call my own
But Lord hold my hand cause I don't know a thing in this whole wide world
That's worse than being all alone
(Hold my hand all the way...