

Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, Cryin' Holy Un

Lord I ain't no stranger now
Lord I ain't no stranger now
I've been introduced to the Father and the Son
Lord I ain't no stranger now

Cryin' holy unto my Lord
Cryin' holy unto my Lord
Lord if I could I surely would
Stand on that rock where Moses stood

Sinners run and hide your face
Sinners run and hide your face
Run to the rocks and hide your face
The rocks won't have no hiding place