

Don Gibson, 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
[guitar]
Like a king I may live in a palace so tall 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
Hold my hand all the way...