Flatt And Scruggs, Cryin' Holy Unto The Lord

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 the Lord Cryin holy unto the 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