

Jan Howard, Where No One Stands Alone

[Jan]

Once I stood in the night with my head bowed down

In the darkness as black as the sea

And 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

[steel]

I may live like a queen in a palace so tall with great riches to call my own

But now there's not a thing in this whole wide world that's worse than being alone

Hold my hand all the way...