Jean Shepard, Where No One Stands Alone

Once I stood in the night with my head bowed down
In the darkness as black as the sea
And I felt so alone and I cried oh Lord don't hide Thy face from me
Take 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 in a palace so high 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
Take my hand all the way...