Merle Haggard, Where Could I Go But To The Lo

WHERE COULD I GO BUT TO THE LORD (J.B. Coats) '40 Bridge Building Music, BMI

Now tell me where could I go but to the Lord Living below in this old sinful world hardly a comfort can afford Striving alone to face temptation sore where could I go but to the Lord Where could I go oh where could I go seeking a refuge for my soul Needing a friend to help me in the end (now tell me) where could I go but to the Lord Life here is grand with friends I love so dear comfort I get from God's own word Yet when I face the chilling hand of death where could I go but to the Lord Where could I go... Where could I go...