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...