

Where Could I Go but to the Lord

[Connie Smith](#)

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 save me in the end 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

Songwriters

SHERRILL, BILLY/SUTTON, GLENN

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