

WHERE COULD I GO

Written by James B. Coats

**Living below in this old sinful world
Hardly a comfort can afford
Striving alone to face temptation soar
Where could I go but to the Lord**

(chorus)

**Where could I go oh where could I go
Seeking a refuge for my soul
Needing a friend to help me in the end
Where could I go but to the Lord**

**Neighbors are kind, I love them every one
We get along in sweet accord,
But, when my soul, needs manna from above,
Where could I go but to the Lord**

(chorus)

**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.**