

Where Could I Go?

(capo-3)

by J. B. Coats

D G D
Living below in this old sinful world
D A
Hardly a comfort can afford
D G D
Striving alone to face temptations sore
D A D
Where could I go but to the Lord?

Refrain:

D
Where could I go?
G D
O, where could I go?
D A
Seeking a refuge for my soul
D G D
Needing a friend to help me in the end
D A D
Where could I go but to You 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?

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?