

# Where Could I Go But to the Lord

Connie Smith

(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 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...