

Where No One Stands Alone

Don Gibson

Once I stood in the night with my head bowed low
In the darkness as black as could be
In my heart felt alone and I cried oh Lord don't hide your face
from me
Hold my hand all the way every hour every day from here to the
great unknown
Take my hand let me stand where no one stands alone
Like a king I may live in a palace so tall with great riches to
call my own
But I don't know a thing in this whole wide world that's worse
than being alone
Hold my hand all the way...