

where Could I Go

J. B. Coats,

Verse 1:

^D Living below in this old sinful world
^G Hardly a comfort can afford
^D Striving alone to face temptations call
^{A7} where could I go but to the ^D Lord

Chorus:

^D where could I go where could I go
^G seeking a refuge for my soul
^{A7} Needing a friend to help me in the end
^D where could I go but to the ^D Lord

Verse 2:

^D Neighbors are fun I love them everyone
^G we get along in sweet accord
^{A7} But when I pass the chilling hand of death
^D where could I go but to the ^D Lord

Chorus:

SOLO

^D Life here is grand with friends I love so well
^G Comfort I get from God's own word
^{A7} But when my soul needs manna from above
^D where could I go but to the ^D Lord

Chorus:

^{A7} where could I go but to the ^D Lord