

Where No One Stands Alone

Jan Howard

Once I stood in the night with my head bowed down
In the darkness as black as the sea
And 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
I may live like a queen in a palace so tall with great riches to call my own
But now there's not a thing in this whole wide world that's worse than being alone
Hold my hand all the way...