

# WHERE NO ONE STANDS ALONE

Words and Music by MOSIE LISTER

*mp* <sup>2</sup>

Once<sup>2</sup> I stood in the night with my head bowed low — In the

<sup>7</sup>

dark - ness as black as could be; — And my heart felt a - lone, and I

<sup>13</sup>

cried, "Oh, Lord, don't hide Your face from me." "Hold my hand all the

<sup>20</sup>

way, ev - 'ry hour, ev - 'ry day, from here to the great un - known.

<sup>26</sup>

Take my hand, let me stand where no one stands a - lone." —

*Solo:*

— Like a king I may live in a pal - ace so tall, — with great

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rich - es \_\_\_ to call \_\_\_ my own. . But I don't know a thing in this

whole wide world that's worse than be - ing a - lone. \_\_\_ "Hold my

hand all the way, ev - 'ry hour, ev - 'ry day, from here to the great un-

known. Take my hand, let me stand where no one

stands a - lone. \_\_\_ Take my hand, let me

stand where no one stands \_\_\_ a - lone."