

We long to press thy gold - en strand, thy gold - en strand,
 We long to press thy gold - en strand, thy gold - en strand,
 And hail the bright and shin - ing land, and shin - ing land,
 And hail the bright and shin - ing land, and shin - ing land,
 In thy sweet vales, dear fa - ther - land! dear fa - ther - land!

324. Where Could I Go?

"...Lord, to whom shall we go? thou hast the words of eternal life." Jn. 6:68

1. Liv - ing be - low in this old sin - ful world, Hard - ly a com - fort can af - ford;
 2. Neigh - bors are kind, I love them ev - ery one, We get a - long in sweet ac - cord;
 3. Life here is grand, with friends I love so dear, Com - fort I get from God's own Word;

Chorus: Where could I go, O where could I go, seek - ing a ref - uge for my soul?

D.C. for Chorus

Striv - ing a - lone to face temp - ta - tions sore, Where could I go but to the Lord?
 But when my soul needs man - na from a - bove, Where could I go but to the Lord?
 Yet when I face the chill - ing hand of death, Where could I go but to the Lord?
 Need - ing a friend to save me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?