

Nana Mouskouri, High Noon (Do Not Forsake Me)

Do not forsake me oh my darlin'
On this our wedding day
Do not forsake me, oh my darlin'
Wait, wait along

I do not know what fate awaits me
I only know that I must be brave
And I must face a man who hates me
Or lie a coward
A craven coward
Or lie a coward in my grave

Oh to be torn 'tween love and duty
Supposing I lose my fair haired beauty
Look at that big hand move along
Nearin' High Noon
He made a vow while in state prison
Vowed it'd be my life or his'n
I'm not afraid of death but
What will I do if you leave me...