

Hank Locklin, High Noon (Do Not Forsake Me)

Do not forsake me oh my darling on this our wedding day
Do not forsake me oh my darling wait wait along
I do not know what fate awaits me I only know I must be brave
And I must face the man who hates me
Or lie a coward a craven coward or lie a coward in my grave
Oh to be torn twixt love and duty s'posin' I lose my fairhaired beauty
Look at that big hand move along nearing high noon
He made a vow while in state's prison vowed it would be my life or his'n
I'm not afraid at all of what will I do if you leave me
Do not forsake me oh my darling you made that promise as a bride
Do not forsake me oh my darling although you're grieving don't think of leaving
Now that I need you by my side
Wait along wait along wait along wait along