

Jan Howard, Is This My Destiny

Cursed with sorrow pain and woe full of feeling I can't show
Hopeless love what else for me is this my destiny
I know God has surely made for every man somewhere a maid
Someone stole my love from me is this my destiny
At night I cry and wonder why I must live while others die
The grave would be escape from this my destiny
[piano]
At night I cry and wonder why...
From this my destiny