

High Noon (do Not Forsake Me)

Billy Walker

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 a 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
Supposin' I lose my fair haired beauty
Look at that big hand move along nearing high noon
He made a vow while in state prison

Vowed it would be my life or his
I'm not afraid at all
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