

## High Noon (do Not Forsake Me)

Hank Locklin

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 supposin' I lose my fair hair  
ed 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  
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  
e  
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