

## High Noon (do Not Forsake Me)

Nana Mouskouri

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 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 'twixt 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 would be my life for his'n  
I'm not afraid of death but oh  
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

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, wait along  
(Wait along, wait along, wait along, wait along)