

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)