

High Noon

Faron Young

Do not forsake me, oh, my darlin'
On this our wedding day
Do not forsake me, oh, my darlin'
Wait, wait along.

I do not know what fate awaits me
I only know I must be brave
For 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 fairhaired beauty
Look at that big hand move along
Nearin' high noon.

He made a vow while in state's prison
Vowed it would be my life or his'n
I'm not afraid of death at all, of what will I do
If you leave me do not forsake me oh my darlin'.

You made that promise as a bride.
Do not forsake me oh my darlin'
Although you're grievin', don't think of leavin'
Now that I need you by my side.

Wait along, wait along, wait along, wait along...