Alone and forsaken by fate and by man Oh Lord if you hear me please hold to my hand please understand We met in the springtime when blossoms unfold The pastures were green and the meadows were gold Our love was in flower as summer grew on Her love like the leaves now has withered and gone Alone and forsaken by fate and by man Oh Lord if you hear me please hold to my hand please understand The roses have faded there's frost at my door The birds in the morning don't sing anymore The grass in the valley is starting to die And out in the darkness the whippoorwills cry Alone and forsaken by fate and by man Oh Lord if you hear me please hold to my hand please understand Oh where has she gone to oh where can she be She may have forsaken some other like me She promised to honor to love and obey Each vow was a plaything that she threw away Alone and forsaken by fate and by man Oh Lord if you hear me please hold to my hand please understand hold to my hand