

## High Noon

Frankie Laine

Do not forsake me, oh, my darlin'  
On this, our weddin' 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  
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 'tweenst love and duty  
Supposin' 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 or his, and  
I'm not afraid of death, but, oh  
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, wait along  
(Wait along, wait along, wait along, wait along)