

High Noon



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 I must be brave
And I must face a man who hates me
Or a liar coward
A grieving coward
Or a liar coward in my grave

Oh to be torn with love and beauty
Supposing I lose my fair haired beauty
Look at the big hand move along
Near in high noon
He may live out while in a state prison
Proud it will be my life for his
I'm not afraid of death at all
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 :| 7x

(Dimitri Tiomkin / Ned Washington)

www.nanamoukouri.de