Alone And Forsaken

Lyrics by Hank Williams

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  
His love like the leaves now have withered and gone  
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  
Oh, please understand

Oh, where has he gone to? Oh, where can he be?  
He may have forsaken some other like me  
He promised to honor, to love, and obey  
Each vow was a plaything that he threw away  
The darkness is falling, the sky has turned gray  
A hound in the distance is starting to bey  
I wonder, I wonder what he's thinking of  
Forsaken, forgotten without any love

Alone and forsaken by fate and by man  
Oh Lord, if you hear me, please hold to my hand  
Oh, please understand