Alone And Forsaken

Hank Williams

INTRO: 123/123/[Dm]/[Dm]/

We **[Dm]** met in the springtime when blossoms unfold The **[Dm]** pastures were green and the **[A7]** meadows were **[Dm]** gold **[Dm]** Our **[Dm]** love was in flower as summer grew on Her **[Dm]** love like the leaves now has **[A7]** withered and **[Dm]** gone **[Dm]**

The **[Dm]** roses have faded, there's frost at my door

The **[Dm]** birds in the morning don't **[A7]** sing any-**[Dm]**more **[Dm]**

The **[Dm]** grass in the valley is starting to die

And [Dm] out in the darkness the [A7] whippoorwills [Dm] cry [Dm]

A-[Bb]lone and forsaken by [F] fate and by man

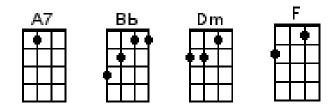
Oh, [F] Lord, if You hear me please [Dm] hold to my hand

Oh, [A7] please under-[Dm]stand [Dm]

Oh, **[Dm]** where has she gone to, oh, where can she be She **[Dm]** may have forsaken some **[A7]** other like **[Dm]** me **[Dm]** She **[Dm]** promised to honor, to love and obey Each **[Dm]** vow was a plaything that **[A7]** she threw a-**[Dm]**way **[Dm]**

The **[Dm]** darkness is falling, the sky has turned gray A **[Dm]** hound in the distance is **[A7]** starting to **[Dm]** bay **[Dm]** I **[Dm]** wonder, I wonder what she's thinking of For-**[Dm]**saken, forgotten with-**[A7]**out any **[Dm]** love **[Dm]**

A-**[Bb]**lone and forsaken by **[F]** fate and by man Oh, **[F]** Lord, if You hear me please **[Dm]** hold to my hand Oh, **[A7]** please under-**[Dm]**stand **[Dm]/[Dm]**↓



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