

# Only An Outcast, Forsaken By All - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

Only an Outcast, Forsaken by All.  
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"Only an outcast, " she wanders along,  
Shrinking away from the hurrying throng ,  
Hungry and cold with her heart in despair,  
Sighing to lay down her burden of care.  
Far from the home that she once made so bright,  
Far from the mother who weeps o'er her blight,  
Sadly she wanders while night shadows fall,-  
Only an outcast, forsaken by all!

Chorus.  
Only an outcast, a poor homeless outcast,  
Alone in her sorrow while night shadows fall,-  
Nobody near her, to comfort or cheer her,  
She's "only an outcast, forsaken by all!"

Lonely and sad by the wayside she roams,  
Gleaming around her are bright happy homes;  
Music and laughter sound sweet on the air,  
Telling of joy that she never can share.  
Once she was " fair as the roses of May,  
"Sunbeam of gladness, " they call'd her each day,-  
Joys of the past, now how vain to recall!  
Only an outcast, forsaken by all!-Chorus.

Only an outcast, yet warm in her breast  
Still beats a kind heart, where love made its nest;  
Still, as she hears now the sweet vesper bell,  
Hope's gentle angel within seems to dwell.  
Close by the belfry she rests on her way.  
Whispering softly: "I'll weep not, but pray!"  
Then to her heart comes a Friend in her fall-  
God helps the outcast, forsaken by all!-Chorus.