The Outcast - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

THE OUTCAST.

Where are the friends that once gathered around me?
Where is my wife and children so dear?
Vanished is all that once made life so happy,
All that remains now is cheerless and drear.
What care I now, friendless am I,
Far from the loved spot that once was my home?
Never, ah, never again shall I see them,
Over this wide world an outcast I roam.

Chorus.
Never, ah, never again shall I see them,
Over this wide world an outcast I roam.

Once I had father and mother, and sister,
Once I had all that a man's heart could crave;
But they have gone now and deep is my sorrow,
Quiet they rest in the cold, 6ilent grave.
What care I now? friendless am I,
Cheerless my heart, deserted my home;
Never, ah, never again shall I see them,
Over this wide world an outcast I roam.-Chorus.