Driven To The Wall - song lyrics

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

DRIVEN TO THE WALL.
Copyright. 1896, by Chas. F. Weeden.
Words and music by Chas. F. Weeden.

Once I was not as you see me now, an outcast all forlorn,
I had a botne, wife and little child, now lost to me and gone;
I wander alone and dejected, with no one to care for me,
I'm but a blot on the page of life, a wreck upon life's sea,

Refrain.
I have lost both home and loved ones, no pleasure in life do I see,
Remembrance of all but awakens a dissolute thought in me;
No chance for me to regain them, no chance for me to recall
The little word spoken in anger, that has driven me to the wall.

Weary and heart-broken my Joys in this life are o'er.
One who once loved me so fondly has said she loves me no more;
We are taught that there Is forgiveness, but there seems to be none for me,
I have tried hard to please her, I never thought this could be.- Refrain.

Gladly I'd give my hope in heaven, it's all I have in store,
For just one word of kindness, as in those dear days of yore:
Oh, why was I ever so thoughtless and hasty with one dear to me.,
Life is a blank without her, as I drift on its troubled sea - Refrain