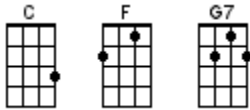


Long Black Veil

Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin 1959 (as recorded by Lefty Frizzell)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

[C] Ten years ago, on a cold dark night
There was **[G7]** someone killed `neath the **[F]** town hall **[C]** light
There were **[C]** few at the scene, but they all agreed
That the **[G7]** slayer who ran looked a **[F]** lot like **[C]** me **[C]**

The **[C]** judge said son what is your alibi
If you were **[G7]** somewhere else then **[F]** you won't have to **[C]** die
I **[C]** spoke not a word though it meant my life
For I had **[G7]** been, in the arms, of my **[F]** best friend's **[C]** wife **[C]**

She **[F]** walks these **[C]** hills, in a **[F]** long black **[C]** veil
She **[F]** visits my **[C]** grave, when the **[F]** night winds **[C]** wail **[C]**
[C] Nobody knows **[F]** nobody **[C]** sees
[F] Nobody **[G7]** knows, but **[C]** me **[C]**

The **[C]** scaffold's high, and eternity near
She **[G7]** stood in the crowd, and **[F]** shed not a **[C]** tear
But **[C]** sometimes at night, when the cold wind moans
In a **[G7]** long black veil, she **[F]** cries o'er my **[C]** bones **[C]**

She **[F]** walks these **[C]** hills, in a **[F]** long black **[C]** veil
She **[F]** visits my **[C]** grave, when the **[F]** night winds **[C]** wail **[C]**
[C] Nobody knows **[F]** nobody **[C]** sees
[F] Nobody **[G7]** knows, but **[C]** me **[C]**
[F] Nobody **[G7]** knows, but **[C]** me **[C]**
[F] Nobody **[G7]** knows, but **[C]** me **[C]**↓

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