

Long Black Veil 1959

Written by Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin
Originally recorded by Lefty Frizzell.

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

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
Nobody knows, [F] nobody [C] sees,
[F] Nobody [G7] knows but [C] me

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

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

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
Nobody knows, [F] nobody [C] sees,
[F] Nobody [G7] knows but [C] me