Long Black Veil

Words & Music: Marijohn Wilkon & Danny Dill (1959)

D
Ten years ago on a cold dark night,
A7                       G         D
Someone was killed 'neath the town hall light.

D
There were few at the scene but they all agree,
A7                      G        D
That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me.

The judge said, "Son, what is your alibi?
If you were somewhere else, then you won't have to die."
I spoke not a word though it meant my life,
For I'd been in the arms of my best friend's wife.

CHORUS:
G              D          G          D
She walks these hills in a long black veil,
G         D              G           D
Visits my grave when the night winds wail.
D             G      D     G      A7         D
Nobody knows, nobody sees, nobody knows, but me.

The scaffold is high, eternity near.
She stands in the crowd, she sheds not a tear.
But sometimes at night when the cold winds moan,
In a long black veil, she cries o'er my bones.

CHORUS: