

# 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: