

The Long Black Veil  
Johnny Frizzell

Ten years ago, on a cold, dark night  
Someone was killed beneath the town hall lights  
There were few at the scene, but they all did agree  
That the stranger that night looked an awful 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 to me my life  
For I had been in the arms of my best friend's lovin' wife

C C C C
G G F C
C C C C
G G F C

**She walks these hills in a long black veil**  
**She visits my grave when the night wind wails**  
**Nobody knows, nobody sees**  
**Nobody knows but me**

F C F C
F C F C
C C F C
G G C C

The scaffold stood high and eternity nears  
She watched from the crowd but shed not a tear  
Sometimes at night when the cold wind moans  
In a long black veil, she cries over my bones

Now the lesson is learned but the story goes untold  
Love not a woman or forsake them streets of gold  
Now I sleep out with stones and the stranger still roams free  
My hands they are clean but my conscience is guilty

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