

Rick Danko (with The Band) Key

Marijohn Wilkin and Danny Dill

Medium [Lefty Frizzell 1959] (♩ = 130)

Verse

Ten years a - go on a cold, dark night there was
 some - one killed 'neath the town hall light. There were
 few at the scene, but they all a - greed that the
 slay - er who ran looked a lot like me. The

Chorus
 She walks these hills in a long black veil, she
 vis - its my grave when the night winds wail.
 No - bod - y knows, no - bod - y
 sees, No - bod - y knows but me. The

To Coda \oplus D.C. al 2nd Ending

The Long Black Veil

⌘ Coda

36

No - bod - y knows but me.

Verse 1 Ten years ago, on a cold dark night
There was someone killed 'neath the town hall light
There were few at the scene, but they all agreed
That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me

Verse 2 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 had been in the arms of my best friend's wife

Chorus She walks these hills in a long black veil
She visits my grave when the night winds wail
Nobody knows, nobody sees
Nobody knows but me

Verse 3 The scaffold is high, and eternity nears
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear
But sometimes at night when the cold wind mourns
In a long black veil she cries over my bones

Chorus She walks these hills in a long black veil
She visits my grave when the night winds wail
Nobody knows, nobody sees
Nobody knows but me, nobody knows but me, nobody knows but me