

The Long Black Veil

Bass for Standard Key

Marijohn Wilkin and Danny Dill

Medium [Lefty Frizzell 1959] ($\text{♩} = 130$)

Verse

Music staff 1: Bass clef, key signature of A major (two sharps). Measures 1-4. Chords: E, E, E, E. Lyrics: "Ten years a - go— on a cold, dark night— there was".

Music staff 2: Bass clef, key signature of A major (two sharps). Measures 5-8. Chords: B⁷, B⁷, A, E. Lyrics: "some - one killed 'neath the town hall light. There were".

Music staff 3: Bass clef, key signature of A major (two sharps). Measures 9-12. Chords: E, E, E, E. Lyrics: "few at the scene,— but they— all a - greed— that the".

Music staff 4: Bass clef, key signature of A major (two sharps). Measures 13-16. Chords: B⁷, B⁷, A, E. Lyrics: "slay - er who ran— looked a lot like— me. The".

Music staff 5: Bass clef, key signature of A major (two sharps). Measures 17-20. Chords: E, A, E, A, E. Lyrics: "She walks these hills in a long black veil, she".

Music staff 6: Bass clef, key signature of A major (two sharps). Measures 21-24. Chords: A, E, A, E. Lyrics: "vis - its my grave when the night winds wail.". The bass line ends here.

Music staff 7: Bass clef, key signature of A major (two sharps). Measures 25-28. Chords: E, E, E, A. Lyrics: "No - bod-y knows, no - bod-y".

Music staff 8: Bass clef, key signature of A major (two sharps). Measures 29-32. Chords: E, A, B⁷, E. Lyrics: "sees, No - bod-y knows but me. The".

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

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∅ Coda

36 E A B⁷ E E

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