

# The Long Black Veil

Lefty Frizzell, Faron Young Key

Marijohn Wilkin and Danny Dill

Medium [Lefty Frizzell 1959] (♩ = 130)

## Verse

10   **E**   **E**   **E**   **E**  
Ten years a - go — on a cold, dark night — there was

5   **B<sup>7</sup>**   **B<sup>7</sup>**   **A**   **E**  
some - one killed — 'neath the town hall — light. There were

9   **E**   **E**   **E**   **E**  
few at the scene, — but they — all a - greed — that the

13   **B<sup>7</sup>**   **B<sup>7</sup>**   **A**   **E**   **E**  
slay - er who ran — looked a lot like — me. — The

18   **E**   **A**   **E**   **A**   **E**  
She walks these hills in a long — black veil, she

23   **A**   **E**   **A**   **E**  
vis - its my grave when the night winds wail. —

27   **E**   **E**   **E**   **A**  
— No - bod-y knows, — no - bod-y

31   **E**   **A**   **B<sup>7</sup>**   **E**   **E**   **E**  
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