



Long Black Veil

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

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

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

The scaffold is high and eternity's near
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear
But sometimes at night, when the cold wind
moans
In a long black veil, she cries o'er my bones

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