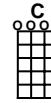
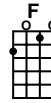
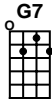
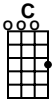
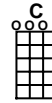
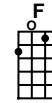
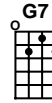


# Long Black Veil - Marijohn Wilkin and Danny Dill

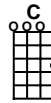
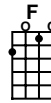
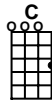
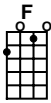


Ten years ago on a cold dark night, someone was killed beneath the town hall light

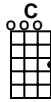
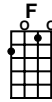
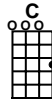
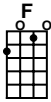


There were few at the scene, but they all agreed that the slayer who ran looked a lot like me

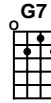
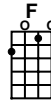
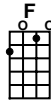
## Chorus:



She walks these hills in a long black veil



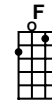
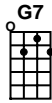
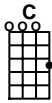
She visits my grave when the night winds wail



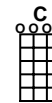
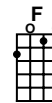
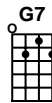
Nobody knows,

nobody sees.

Nobody knows but me

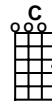
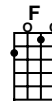
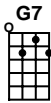
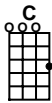


The judge said son, what is your alibi? If you were somewhere else then you won't have to die

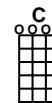
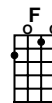
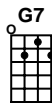


I spoke not a word though it meant my life for I had been in the arms of my best friend's wife

## (Chorus)

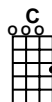
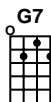
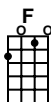


The scaffold's high and eternity near. She stood in the crowd, and shed not a tear



But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows, in a long black veil she cries o'er my bones

## (Chorus)



Nobody knows but me