

# Long Black Veil

1959

Written by Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin  
Originally recorded by Lefty Frizzell.

*{Johnny Cash at Folsom's order}*

[D] Ten years ago on a cold dark night  
There was [A7] someone killed 'neath the [G] town hall [D] light  
There were few at the scene, but they all agree  
That the [A7] slayer who ran, looked a [G] lot like [D] me

She [G] walks these [D] hills  
In a [G] long black [D] veil  
She [G] visits my [D] grave  
When the [G] night winds [D] wail  
Nobody knows, [G] nobody [D] sees,  
[G] Nobody [A7] knows but [D] me

The judge said, "Son, what is your alibi,"  
"If you were [A7] somewhere else  
then [G] you don't have to [D] die"  
I spoke not a word, though it meant my life  
For I had [A7] been in the arms of my [G] best friends [D] wife

[D] The scaffold's high and eternity near  
She [A7] stood in the crowd and [G] shed not a [D] tear  
But sometimes at night when the cold wind moans  
In a [A7] long black veil, she [G] cries o'er my [D] bones

She [G] walks these [D] hills  
In a [G] long black [D] veil  
She [G] visits my [D] grave  
When the [G] night winds [D] wail  
Nobody knows, [G] nobody [D] sees,  
[G] Nobody [A7] knows but [D] me