

Long Black Veil

By: Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin

Ten years ago on a cold dark night,
Someone was 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

Now the scaffold is high, and eternity's near.
She stands in the crowd, and sheds not a tear.
But some times at night, when the cold wind moans
In a long black veil, she cries o'er my bones

She walks these hills, in a long black veil.
whispers my name when the night winds wail
Nobody knows, nobody sees.
Nobody knows, but me.