

# Bobby Bare, Long Black Veil

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 he said son what is your alibi  
If you were somewhere else then you won't have to die  
I spoke not a word although it meant my life  
For I had 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  
[ harmonica ]  
The scaffold was high and eternity was near  
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear  
But sometimes at night when the cold wind moans  
In the long black veil she cries o'er my bones  
Yes she walks these hills in a long black veil...