

Johnny Cash, The Reverend Mr. Black

WRITER BILLY EDD WHEELER, JED PETERS

(Spoken) He rode easy in the saddle. He was tall and lean, and at first you'd a-thought nothing but

Chorus:

I gotta walk that lonesome valley. I got to walk it by myself. Oh nobody else can walk it for me. I got
You got to walk that lonesome valley. You got to walk it by yourself. Oh nobody else can walk it for

If ever I could have thought this man in black was soft and had any yellow up his back, I gave that

(Chorus)

It's been many years since we had to part and I guess I learned his ways by heart. I can still hear h

(Chorus)