

# Long Black Veil

John Anderson

Ten years ago on a cold dark night  
Someone was killed 'neath the town hall lights  
There were few at the scene, but they all agreed  
That the slayer who ran, looked a lot like me

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

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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  
I'd been in the arms of my best friends wife

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