C

- C F C F C

 R: She walks these hills in a long black veil.
 F C F C

 She visits my grave when the night winds wail.
 C F C

 Nobody knows, nobody sees,
 G C

 Nobody knows but me.
- 2. 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, thou it meant my life,
 For I'd been in the arms of my best friend's wife.
- R: She walks these hills in a long black veil...
- 3. Oh, the scaffold is high and eternity's near, She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear. But late at night, when the north wind blows, In a long black veil, she cries ov're my bones.
- R: She walks these hills in a long black veil...