

# Long Black Veil

The Kingston Trio

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

Nobody knows, nobody sees  
Nobody knows but 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

The scaffold was high and eternity near  
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear  
But sometimes 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  
She visits my grave when the night winds wail  
Nobody knows, nobody sees  
Nobody knows but me  
Nobody knows but me  
Nobody knows but me