

Long Black Veil Lefty Frizzell

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50k18gL76AU>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

[F] Ten years ago on a cold dark night
There was [C7] someone killed 'neath the [Bb] town hall [F] light
[F] There were few at the scene but they all agreed
That the [C7] slayer who ran looked a [Bb] lot like [F] me

[F] The judge said son what is your alibi
If you were [C7] somewhere else then [Bb] you won't have to [F] die
[F] I spoke not a word though it meant my life
For I had [C7] been in the arms of my [Bb] best friend's [F] wife
She [Bb] walks these [F] hills in a [Bb] long black [F] veil
She [Bb] visits my [F] grave when the [Bb] night winds [F] wail
[F] Nobody knows [Bb] nobody [F] sees
[Bb] Nobody [C7] knows but [F] me

The [F] scaffold's high and eternity near
She [C7] stood in the crowd and [Bb] shed not a [F] tear
[F] But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows
In a [C7] long black veil she [Bb] cries o'er my [F] bones
She [Bb] walks these [F] hills in a [Bb] long black [F] veil
She [Bb] visits my [F] grave when the [Bb] night winds [F] wail
[F] Nobody knows [Bb] nobody [F] sees
[Bb] Nobody [C7] knows but [F] me
[Bb] Nobody [C7] knows but [F] me
[Bb] Nobody [C7] knows but [F] me

