Johnny Cash - Long Black Veil (with picking pattern) xx0232 x02220 320003 ****************** D 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. D G Now she walks these hills, in a long black veil. She visits my grave when the night winds wail. D G Nobody knows, nobody sees, nobody knows but me. The scaffold was high, 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. G D G 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.