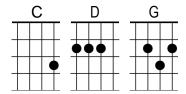
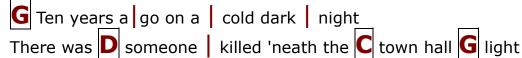
Long Black Veil

The Band







There were few at the scene and they all did a gree

That the D man who ran looked a C lot like G me



If you were **D** somewhere else then **C** you won't have to **G** die"

I spoke not a word although it meant my life

I had **D** been in the arms of my **C** best friend's **G** wife

She C visits my G grave where the C night winds G wail

Nobody knows, no, and nobody sees

C Nobody D knows but C me G

She \square stood in the \square crowd and \square shed not a \square tear

But sometimes at night when the cold wind moans

In a D long black | veil she C cries over my G bones |

She C visits my G grave where the C night winds G wail

 $oxedsymbol{igspace}$ Nobody $oxedsymbol{igspace}$ knows, no, and $oldsymbol{igspace}$ nobody $oldsymbol{igspace}$ sees

C Nobody D knows but C me G



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