

# Nazareth, The Long Black Veil

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

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

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