

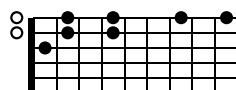
LONG BLACK VEIL

DADF#AD Tuning Workshop
Lead Sheet

Music by Johnny Cash
Transcribed for Dobro by Alan Anderson

Verse

Upper Octave Scale Shape



D 1 2 3 4 5 **A7** 6

Ten years a go on a cold dark night some one was killed neath the

0 0 0 0 2 4 4 4 0 2 2 2 4 4 2

D A F# D A D

G 7 **D** 8 9 10 11 12

town hall lights. There were few at the scene but they all a

2 0 2 0 1 2 0 0 0 0 2 4 2

T A B

D 13 **A7** 14 15 16 17 18

gre ed that the slay er who ran looked a lot like me. The

4 0 2 0 2 2 4 4 2 2 0 2 0 2

T A B

D 19 20 21 22 23 24

judge said son what is your a li bi, if you were some where else then

0 0 0 0 2 4 4 4 0 0 2 2 2 0

T A B

G **D**

25 26 27 28 29

you won't have to die. I spoke not a word tho it ment my

0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 4 4

T A B

D **A7** **G** **D**

30 31 32 33 34

life, for I had been in the arms of my best freinds wife.

4 0 0 4 2 2 2 0 0 2 0 0

T A B

Chorus

D **G** **D** **G** **D**

35 36 37 38 39

She walks these his in a long black veil, she

0 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 4 0

T A B

G **D** **G** **D**

40 41 42 43 44

vis- its my grave when the night winds wail

2 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 4 2 4 2 0

T A B

D **G** **D** **G** **A7** **D**

45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53

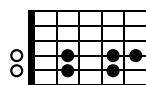
no bo-dy knows no bo-dy sees no-body knows but me.

7-7-9 7-4 0-0-2 4 0-2 4-2-0 //

T A B

Verse

Lower Octave Scale Shape



Lower Octave Solo

D

A7

54 55 56 57 58 59

Ten years a go on a cold dark night some one was killed neath the

T A B 0 0 2 0 0 2 4 4 4 0 2 2 2 4 4 2

G

D

60 61 62 63 64 65

town hall lights. There were few at the scene but they all a

T A B 2 0 2 0 5 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 4 2

D

A7

G

D

66 67 68 69 70 71

gre ed that the slay er who ran looked a lot like me. The

T A B 4 0 2 0 2 2 4 4 2 2 0 2 0 0 2

D

A7

72 73 74 75 76 77

judge said son what is your a li bi, if you were some where else then

T A B 0 0 0 0 2 4 4 4 0 0 2 2 2 0

G

D

78 79 80 81 82

you won't have to die. I spoke not a word tho it ment my

T A B 2 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 2 4 4

D **A7** **G** **D**

83 84 85 86 87

life, for I had been in the arms of my best friends wife.

T A B

4 0 0 4 0 2 2 2 2 0 0 2 0 0

Chorus

D **G** **D** **G** **D**

88 89 90 91 92

She walks these his in a long black veil, she

T A B

0 2 0 0 0 0 2 0 4 0

G **D** **G** **D**

93 94 95 96 97

vis- its my grave when the night winds wail

T A B

2 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 4 4 2 4 2 0

D **G** **D** **G** **A7** **D**

98 99 100 101 102 103 104

no bo- dy knows no bo- dy sees no- body knows but me.

T A B

3 3 5 3 0 0 0 2 4 5 0 2 4 2 0