

Lyrics by: Robin Moore

Gaggle: Grays Harbor

Tune: Frankie and Johnny

Date written or updated: 9/18/2018

Long Black Robe

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Robin Moore, 9-18-18 Tune: Long Black Veil, Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin, 1959

C C7
Over thirty years ago, I was seventeen,
G7 F C
I saw a comely lass, and I built up some steam.

C7
Me and my pal, we were pretty drunk,
G7 F C
And that poor gal was gonna get sunk.

C7
We pushed her on the bed and we held her down,
G7 F C
Put my hand across her mouth so she couldn't make a sound.
C7
Now thirty six years later, she wants to testify,
G7 F C
But my friends in the White House will say it's all a lie.

F C F C
I'll walk these halls in a long black robe,
F C F C
Cuz I'm the chosen one of those in control.
C C7 F C
Nobody knows 'bout the rapes they don't see,
F G C
Nobody knows but me.

C7
The Congress said, "Sir, what's your alibi?"
G7 F C
"I just do not recall," was my reply.
C7
In my mind I thought back to my days at school,
G7 F C
If you think I only done it once, then you're the fool.

F C F C
I'll walk these halls in a long black robe,

F C F C
Cuz I'm the chosen one of those in control.

C C7 F C
Nobody knows 'bout the rapes they don't see,

F G C
Nobody knows but me. And her. And my pal. And the other women. And...