

The Girl In The Blue Velvet Band

Words & Music:
Bill Monroe

 C G C
One night while out for a ramble
 F C
The hour was just about nine
 F C
I met a young maiden in 'Frisco
 G C
On the corner of Geary and Pine

On her face there was beauty of nature
And in it, her eyes seem to expand
Her hair was so rich and so brilliant
Entwined in a blue velvet band.

We strolled down the long street together
In my pocket she placed her small hand
Planted the evidence on me
That girl in the blue velvet band

Then I heard the wild scream of the sirens
And the girl in the blue velvet band
She left me to face all the troubles
With a diamond that was worth ten grand

They sent me to San Quentin for stealin'
God knows I'm an innocent man
For the guilty one now she lies dyin'
That girl in the blue velvet band.

Last night while bedtime was ringin'
I was standin' close to the bars
I fancied I could hear her voice callin'
From far out on the ocean of stars

I'll be out in a year then I'm leavin'
But I'll carry that name of a man
Who spent ten years in prison
For the girl in the blue velvet band

And when I get out I'll endeavor
To live in some other land.
And I'll bid farewell to old Frisco
And the girl in the blue velvet band.