

Girl In The Blue Velvet Band

Bill Monroe

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

On her face, there was beauty of nature
And her eyes just seemed to expand
With hair so rich and so brilliant
Entwined in a blue velvet band

We strolled down the street together
In my pocket, she placed her small hand
She planted the evidence on me
The girl in the blue velvet band

Well, I heard the scream of the siren
And the girl in the blue velvet band
She left me to face all the trouble
What a diamond that was worth ten grand

Well, at night when bed-time was ringin'
Standing close to the bar
I fancied I heard a voice calling
Far out on the ocean of stars

They sent me to San Quentin for stealing
God knows I'm an innocent man
But the guilty one, now she lies dying
The girl in the blue velvet band

Well, I'll be out in a year and I'm leaving
And I'll carry the name of a man
That served ten years in prison
For the girl in the blue velvet band