

# The Girl In The Blue Velvet Band

Doc Watson

One night while out for a ramble the hour was just about nine  
I met a young maiden in Frisco on the corner of Cherry and Pine  
On her face there was beauty of nature and her eyes just seemed  
to expand  
Her hair was so rich and so brilliant entwined in a blue velvet  
band

( banjo )

We strolled down the long street together in my pocket she plac  
ed her small hand  
Planted the evidence on me the girl in the blue velvet band  
Then I heard the scream of the siren and the girl in the blue v  
elvet band  
She left me to face all the trouble with a diamond that was wor  
th two grand

( fiddle )

They sent me to San Quintin for stealing and God knows I'm an i  
nnocent man  
For the guilty one now she lies dying that girl in the blue vel  
vet band  
I'll be out in a year then I'm leaving but I'll carry the name  
of a man  
Who spent ten years in this prison for the girl in the blue vel  
vet band

( guitar - dobro )

Last night when bed-  
time was ringing I was standing close to the bars  
I fancied I could hear a voice calling far out in the ocean of  
stars  
I'll be out in a year then I'm leaving but I'll carry the name  
of a man  
Who spent ten years in this prison for the girl in the blue vel  
vet band