

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