

THE GIRL IN THE BLUE VELVET BAND

G One Evening while **D** out for a **G** ramble
The **C** hour was just about **G** nine
When I **C** met a young maiden in **G** Frisco **Em**
On the **G** corner of **D** Cherry and **G** Pine

In her face there was beauty of nature
Her eyes they seemed to expand
Her hair was so rich and so brilliant
Entwined with a blue velvet band

We walked 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

I heard the screams of the siren
The girl in the blue velvet band
Left me to face all her troubles
With a diamond that was worth ten grand

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

I'll be out in a year and I'm leaving
To carry the name of a man
Who spent ten years in prison
For the girl in the blue velvet band

When I get out I'll endeavor
To live in a far distant land
I'll say farewell to old Frisco
And the girl in the blue velvet band

