

# The *Girl in the Blue Velvet Band* - Bill Monroe

Bluegrass Classic,  $\frac{3}{4}$  Time, Key of **G** My Key: \_\_\_\_

**INTRO:** 1, 1, 1, 1<sup>7</sup>, 4, 4, 1, 1, 4, 4, 1, 1, 1, 5, 1, 1

One 1 night, while out for a ramble 1<sup>7</sup>  
The 4 hour, was just about 1 nine,  
I 4 met a, young maiden in 1 Frisco,  
On the 1 corner of 5 Cherry and 1 Pine,  
On her- 1 face there was beauty of nature 1<sup>7</sup>  
And her 4 hon,or seemed to ex- 1 pand,  
With 4 hair, so rich and so 1 brilliant,  
En- 1 twined in, a 5 blue velvet 1 band,  
We 1 strolled down, the street, together 1<sup>7</sup>  
In my- 4 pocket she placed her small 1 hand,  
She 4 planted, the evidence 1 on, me,  
The 1 girl in the 5 blue velvet 1 band,  
I 1 heard, the scream of, the siren 1<sup>7</sup>  
And the 4 girl in, the blue velvet 1 band,  
She 4 left me to face all the 1 trouble,  
For a 1 diamond that 5 was worth ten 1 grand,

**INSTRUMENTAL:** Same as **INTRO**

At 1 night, when bedtime was ringin' 1<sup>7</sup>  
4 Stand,in' close to the 1 bar,  
I 4 fancied I, heard a voice 1 calling,  
Far 1 out on, the 5 ocean of 1 stars,  
They 1 sent me to San Quentin for stealing 1<sup>7</sup>  
God 4 knows I'm, an innocent 1 man,  
But the 4 guilty one, now she lie 1 dying,  
The 1 girl in, the 5 blue velvet 1 band,  
I'll be 1 out in a year and I'm leaving 1<sup>7</sup>  
And I'll 4 carry, the name of the 1 man,  
That 4 served, ten years, in 1 prison,  
For the 1 girl in, the 5 blue velvet 1 band,  
And 1 when I, get out I'll endeavor 1<sup>7</sup>  
To 4 live, in some other 1 land,  
And I 4 bid, farewell to old 1 Frisco,  
And the 1 grave of my, 5 blue velvet 1 band,

1 = G
4 = C
5 = D