

Dark Gal Dressed in Blue

From a vil-lage in New Hamp-shire to the coun-try here I came To
view the fash - ions near and far, And the plac - es of great fame. It is
what I have suf-fered since that time I am now going to tell to you, For I
lost my soul and sen - ses too through a dark gal dressed in blue.

Chorus

3
She was a great gal, fal - dee did-dle di - do, A fine gal, fal - dee did-dle
day, A nice gal, fal - dee did-dle di - do, A gay gal, fal - dee did-dle day.

I stepped into a horse road car
Not knowing what for to do
And looking around at my right hand
Sat a dark gal dressed in blue.
“I have nothing here but a five dollar note,
Kind sir, what am I going for to do?”
“Allow me to pay.” “Oh, thank you, sir,”
Says the dark gal dressed in blue.

(Chorus)

Then we chatted and talked as we onward rode
About one thing and another,
When she asked of me, oh, wasn't she kind,
If I had a father and mother.
“Oh, yes,” says I, “and a grandmother, too,
But I pray now who are you?”
“I am chief engineer in a millinery shop,”
Said the dark gal dressed in blue.

(Chorus)

Then we wondered about for an hour or two
 To the village near and far,
 Till we came to a grand refreshment shop,
 And we walked right up to the bar.
 Then she slipped in my hand a five dollar note.
 Says I, "What do you mean for to do?"
 "Oh, don't think strange for I must have change,"
 Said the dark gal dressed in blue.

(Chorus)

Then I handed the bill to the waiter
 Says I, "Will you please change that?"
 The waiter bowed and touched his hair.
 On his head he wore no hat.
 In silver and gold he gave me the change,
 Coppers I handed him a few;
 The change for the note I then did give
 To the dark gal dressed in blue.

(Chorus)

"Farewell," says she; "Farewell," says I.
 "Fare you well till we meet again,
 For I must be off to the depot
 To catch the Brighton train."
 Then she slipped from my side and from me flew
 And soon she was lost to view.
 And standing there at my right hand
 Stood a tall man dressed in blue.

(Chorus)

"How are you?" says he. "Who are you?" says I.
 "I am one of the X division;
 That note was bad, and my duty is
 To arrest you on suspicion."
 "It was for a lady I obtained that change."
 Says he, "Are you telling me true?
 Where is she, what's her name?" "Don't know," says I.
 "She was a dark gal dressed in blue."

(Chorus)

My story he believed for he thought I'd been deceived
 "But," he says, "you must hand out the cash."
I thought it was a sin as I pulled out the tin,
 And away went five dollars smash.
Now come, all young men, a warning take.
 Now mind what I say to you,
And don't make friends with ladies strange,
 With a dark gal dressed in blue.

(Chorus)

Note: Years ago, seventy or more, my mother's youngest brother worked for a time in Massachusetts and while there learned this song. I learned the tune by hearing him sing it when I was a child. The words of the song were supplied by his son, Leverett Long.