

**Marguerite And The Gambler**  
**Mary Black**

[Intro]

G D C G D C D G

[Verse]

See the man in the picture with a falcon on his glove  
A famous gambler, they say he never knew defeat  
Lucky at cards, oh, he was lucky in love  
He gave his heart to the lovely Marguerite

[Verse]

See the woman beside him, whispering in his ear  
She was a famous beauty, with men falling at her feet  
Her father was the richest man in the town of Belvedere  
Where the Gambler met the lovely Marguerite

[Verse]

The day when the handsome gambling man came through that town  
They met by chance at the corner of the street  
The scene was set for the tragedy, it was love at first sight  
For the Gambler and the lovely Marguerite

[Verse]

Their passion was a fire that could not be contained  
And when they made love, oh, how their hearts did beat  
And from that moment the whole world would be forever changed  
For the Gambler and the lovely Marguerite

[Verse]

When her father heard the news, he was like a man possessed

In a cold fit of fury, hatred and despair

No good-for-nothing gambler was gonna steal his daughter's heart  
He hired three men to put an end to the affair

[Verse]

The Gambler had a room upstairs, in a cheap hotel  
The men lay in wait in an alley off the street  
As the lovers strolled by, three shots rang out and the Gambler fell  
He died in the arms of the lovely Marguerite

[Verse]

When they brought her home, she just could not be consoled  
Her mother sent out for a doctor and a priest  
But it was too late to save her body or her soul  
She'd gone to meet the Gambler  
Who was waiting for his lovely Marguerite

[Verse]

See the man in the picture with a falcon on his glove  
And the woman beside him, the Queen of Hearts at her feet  
Ohh, they looked so happy, they must have been so much in love  
The famous Gambler and the lovely Marguerite

[Verse]

They still talk about them in the town of Belvedere  
The old people can remember hearing gunfire on the street  
And now when the moon is full, two lovers sometimes appear  
They say it's the ghost of The Gambler and the lovely Marguerite  
They say it's the ghost of The Gambler and the lovely Marguerite