

The Black Velvet Band

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C F G

In a neat lit-tle town they called Bel-fast___ Ap-pren-tice to trade I was bound___

8 C Am Dm G7 C

___ And ma-ny an ho-ur sweet hap-pi-ness Have I spent in that neat lit-tle town___

16 C F G

___ As sad mis-for-tune came o-ver me Which caused me to stray from the land___

24 C Am Dm G7 C

___ Far a-way from me friends and re-la-ti-ons Be-trayed by the black vel-vet band___

32 C F G7

___ Her eyes they shown like dia-monds___ I thought her the queen of the land___

40 C Am

___ And her hair, it hung o-ver her shoul-der Tied

45 Dm G7 C

up with a black vel-vet band___ Her