

The Black Velvet Band

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D G A

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

8 D Bm Em A7 D

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

16 D G A

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

24 D Bm Em A7 D

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

32 D G A7

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

40 D Bm

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

45 Em A7 D 1. 2.

up with a black vel - vet band___ Her