

# The Black Velvet Band

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A D E

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

8 A F#m Bm E7 A

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

16 A D E

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

24 A F#m Bm E7 A

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

32 A D E7

— Her eyes they shown like dia-monds I thought her the queen of the land

40 A F#m

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

45 Bm E7 A 1. 2.

up with a black vel-vet band Her