

The Black Velvet Band

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Ab Db Eb

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

8

Ab Fm Bbm Eb7 Ab

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

16

Ab Db Eb

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

24

Ab Fm Bbm Eb7 Ab

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

32

Ab Db Eb7

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

40

Ab Fm

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

45

Bbm Eb7 Ab 1. 2.

up with a black vel - vet band_____ Her