

# The Black Velvet Band

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1  
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