

Black Velvet Band

Irish Traditional

Score 200

Intro D Bm Em A7 D

10 *Chorus* G D A7 Her

eyes they shone like dia - monds you'd think she was queen of the land and her

18 D Bm Em A7 D

hair hung over her shoulder tied up in a black velvet band In a

26 *Verse* G D A7

neat lit - tle own they called Bel - fast ap - prenticed to trade I was bound And

34 D Bm Em A7 D

many an hours sweet hap - pi - ness well I spent in that neat lit - tle town "Till

42 G D A7

bad mis - for - tune came o'r me that caused me to stray from the land Far a -

50 D Bm Em A7 D¹. D². v1.02

way from my friends and re - lat - ions to fol - low the black vel - vet band Her band