

Blue Velvet Band

Hank Snow

If you listen a story I'll tell you of a girl who once lived in this land
A girl who once was my sweetheart she was known as the Blue Velvet Band
On her cheeks was the first flush of nature her beauty it seemed to expand
Her hair hung down in long tresses tied back with a blue velvet band
I can still see those tears as we parted of my heart broken blue velvet band
As I left her I told her I'll never come back to my home again
Five years in the wide open spaces was all that my poor heart could stand
Every night as I lay on my pillow I would dream of my Blue Velvet Band
[steel]
Then one night as I lay down dreaming of home and poor mother and dad
Like a flash by my bedside was standing the form of my Blue Velvet Band
I started next day for my darling just to go back and make her my bride
But as I reached the old country depot they told me my sweetheart had died
They laid her to rest in the churchyard midst the sweet summer flowers of the land
On her finger was the ring I had bought her on her head was a blue velvet band

Songwriters

SNOW, CLARENCE
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