

Hank Snow "Blue Velvet Band"

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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.

--- Instrumental ---

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...

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