

3/4 gdgbd

BLACK VELVET BAND

Part Two

G C G

eyes they shone like the diamonds You'd

D7

think she was queen of the land. And her

G Em

hair hung over her shoulder Tied-

D7 G

up with a black velvet band

CAN'T YOU DANCE THE POLKA

gdgbd

As I walked down on Broadway one evening in July I

Chorus

met a maid who asked my trade; "A sailor John," says I Then a

way you Santy my dear Annie

Oh, you New York girls can't you dance the polka?