Intro: Bb . . . | Dm . . C#m7\ | Cm7 . . . | F .
. . | Bb . . | Dm . . C#m7\ | Cm7 . . . | F . . | Bb . Dm7\ C#m7\ Cm7
She wore blue------ vel- vet. (whoa whoa) Bluer than velvet was the night. (whoa whoa whoa)
Softer than satin was the light, from the stars.
F . | Bb . . | Dm . . C#m7\ | Cm7 . . . | F . . | Bb . Dm7\ C#m7\ Cm7
She wore blue------ vel- vet. (whoa whoa) Bluer than velvet were her eyes. (whoa whoa whoa)
. . . . | F . . . | Fm . . . | Bb . . |
Warmer than May her tender sighs, love was ours------.

Ebmaj7 . . . | F# . . . | F . . . . | Dm . . . |

Bridge: Ours, a love I held tight-ly, feel-ing the rap-ture grow.
Ebmaj7 . . . | F# . . . |
Like a flame burning bright-ly,
But when she left, gone was the glow of

Bb . . | Dm . . C#m7\ | Cm7 . . . | F . . . . | Bb . Dm7\ C#m7\ Cm7
Blue------ vel- vet, (whoa whoa) but in my heart there’ll always be (whoa whoa whoa)
. . . . | F . . . . | Fm . . . | Bb .
Precious and warm a memor- y, through the years.
And I still can see blue vel- vet through my tears.

(slower) . . | Ebmaj7 . . . | F# . . . . . | Bb . . . | Bb\ And I still can see blue vel- vet through my tears.

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1a 7/31/17)