

BLACK VELVET BAND

¾ timing 28/02/18

65

Intro: G7 C Am F G C C
(And her hair hung over her shoulders, tied up with a black velvet band.)

CHORUS

C F G7
Her eyes they shone like the diamonds, you'd think she was queen of the land
C Am F G C
And her hair hung over her shoulders, tied up with a black velvet band.

VERSE I

C F G7
In a neat little town they call Belfast, apprenticed to trade I was bound
C Am F G7 C
And many an hour's sweet happiness I spent in that neat little town.
C F G7
Till bad misfortune came o'er me that caused me to stray from the land
C Am F G C
Far away from me friends and relations, to follow the black velvet band.

CHORUS

VERSE II

C G7
Well, I was out strolling one evening, not meaning to go very far
C Am F G C
When I met with a pretty young damsel who was selling her trade in the bar.
C G7
Well, a watch, she took from a customer and slipped it right into my hand
C Am F G C
Then the law came and put me in prison, bad luck to her black velvet band! CHORUS

VERSE III

C G7
Next morning before judge and jury, for a trial I had to appear
C Am F G C
And the judge, he said, "Well now, young fellow... the case against you is quite clear.
C G7
And seven long years is your sentence, you're going to Van Diemen's Land
C Am F G C
Far away from your friends and relations to follow the black velvet band. CHORUS

VERSE IV

C G7
So come all you jolly young fellows, I'd have you take warning by me
C Am F G C
Whenever you're out on the liquor, me lads, beware of the pretty Colleen.
C G7
She'll fill you with whiskey and porter, until you're not able to stand
C Am F G C
And the very next thing that you'll know, me lads, you're landed in Van Diemen's Land.
CHORUS x 2