

# 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