

Black Velvet Band - 4 Chords

3/4

Intro:

D// D// D// D//

D
In a neat little town they call Belfast *D7*
G *A7*
Apprenticed a trade I was bound
D
And many hours of sweet happiness
G *A7* *D*
I spent in that neat little town.
D *D7*
A sad misfortune came over me
G *A7*
Which caused me to stray from the land
D
Far a-way from me friends and re-lations
G *A7* *D*
Be-trayed by the black velvet band.

D *D7*
Her eyes they shone like diamonds
G *A7*
I thought her the queen of the land
D
And her hair hung over her shoul-der
G *A7* *D*
Tied up with a black velvet band.

D *D7*
I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid
G *A7*
And a gentleman passing us by
D
And I knew she meant the doom of him
G *A7* *D*
By the look in her roughish black eye.
D *D7*
A gold watch she took from his pocket

G *A7*
And placed it right into my hand
D
And the very first thing that she said was,
G *A7* *D*
“Success to the Black Velvet Band”.

D *D7*
Her eyes they shone like diamonds
G *A7*
I thought her the queen of the land
D
And her hair hung over her shoul-der
G *A7* *D*
Tied up with a black velvet band.

D *D7*
Before the judge and the jury
G *A7*
Next morning I had to ap-pear
D
The judge he says to me, “young man
G *A7* *D*
Your case it is proven clear”.
D *D7*
We’ll give you seven years penal servitude
G *A7*
To be spent far away from the land,
D
Far a-way from your friends and re-lations”
G *A7* *D*
Be-trayed by the black velvet band.

D *D7*
Her eyes they shone like diamonds
G *A7*
I thought her the queen of the land
D
And her hair hung over her shoul-der
G *A7* *D*
Tied up with a black velvet band.

D *D7*
So come all ye jolly young fellows
G *A7*
A warning take from me

When you're out on the town me lads
Be-ware of the pretty col-leens.
They'll beat you with strong drinks me lads,
Till you are unable to stand
And the very first thing that you'll know is
You're landed in Van Diemen's Land.

Her eyes they shone like diamonds
I thought her the queen of the land
And her hair hung over her shoul-der
Tied up with a black velvet band.

Her eyes they shone like diamonds
I thought her the queen of the land
And her hair hung over her shoul-der
Tied up with a black velvet band.