

Black Velvet Band (Part 1 of 2)

(CAPO 2 – E) INTRO D/// Bm/// G/ A/ D///

D

G

A

1. In a neat little town they call Belfast, apprentice to trade I was bound

D

Bm

G

A

D

And many an hour's sweet happiness, have I spent in that neat little town

D

G

A

A sad misfortune came over me, which caused me to stray from the land

D

Bm

G

A

D

Far away from me friends and relations, betrayed by the Black Velvet Band

D

G

A

CH Her eyes they shone like the diamonds, I thought her the queen of the land

D

Bm

G

A

D

And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with the Black Velvet Band

D

G

A

2. I took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not long for to stay

D

Bm

When who should I meet but this pretty fair maid

G

A

D

come a traipsing along the highway

D

G

A

She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was just like a swan

D

Bm

G

A

D

And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band

D

G

A

CH Her eyes they shone like the diamonds, I thought her the queen of the land

D

Bm

G

A

D

And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with the Black Velvet Band

D

G

A

3. I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, and a gentleman passing us by

D

Bm

G

A

D

Well, I knew she meant the undoing of him, by the look of her roguish blackeye

D

G

A

A gold watch she took from his pocket, and placed it right into me hand

D

Bm

G

A

D

And the very first thing that I thought was, bad luck to the black velvet band

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D **G** **A**
CH. Her eyes they shone like the diamonds, I thought her the queen of the land
D **Bm** **G** **A** **D**
And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with the Black Velvet Band

D **G** **A**
4. Before the judge and the jury, next morning I had to appear
D **Bm** **G** **A** **D**
The judge he says to me "Young man, your case it is proven clear "

D **G** **A**
We'll give you seven years penal servitude to be spent far away from the land
D **Bm** **G** **A** **D**
Far away from your friends and relations, betrayed by the Black Velvet Band

D **G** **A**
CH Her eyes they shone like the diamonds, I thought her the queen of the land
D **Bm** **G** **A** **D**
And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with the Black Velvet Band

D **G** **A**
5. So, come all you jolly young fellows, a warning take by me
D **Bm** **G** **A** **D**
When you are out on the town me lads, beware of the pretty colleens
D **G** **A**
They'll feed you with strong drinks me lads, till you are unable to stand
D **Bm**
And the very first thing that you know me lads,
G **A** **D**
You've landed in Van Diemen's Land

D **G** **A**
CH. Her eyes they shone like the diamonds, I thought her the queen of the land
D **Bm** **G** **A** **D**
And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with the Black Velvet Band

REPEAT CHORUS