

BLACK VELVET BAND — Traditional Irish

=====CHORUS

A D E7
Her eyes they shone like the diamonds, you'd think she was queen of the land

A F#m D E7 A
And her hair hung over-v her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band

A D E7
In a neat little town they call Belfast, apprenticed to trade I was bound

A F#m D E7 A
And many an hour-v of sweet happiness, I spent in that neat little town

A D E7
Till sad misfortune came over me, and caused me to stray from the land

A F#m D E7 A
Far away from me friends-v and relations, to follow the black velvet band

CHORUS

A D E7
Well, I went a-strolling one evening, not meaning to go very far

A F#m D E7 A
When I met with a pretty-v fair damsel who was plyig her trade in the bar

A D E7
When a watch she took from a customer and slipped it right into my hand

A F#m D E7 A
Then the law-came and put-v me in prison, bad luck to her black velvet band

CHORUS

A D E7
Next morning before judge and jury, for a trial I had to appear

A F#m D E7 A
And the judge, he says, "Me-v young fellow, the case against you is quite clear

A D E7
And seven long years is your sentence, you're goin' to Van Dieman's land.

A F#m D E7 A
Far away from your friends-v and relations, to follow the black velvet band

CHORUS

A D E7
So come all ye jolly young fellows, I'll have ye's take warning by me

A F#m D E7 A
For WHEN you are out-v on the town me lads, beware of them pretty colleens

A D E7
For they'll fill you with whiskey and porter, until you're unable to stand

A F#m D E7 A
And the very next thing that you know me lads, is you've landed in Van Diemen's Land. CHORUS

