

Black Velvet Band – Traditional

3/4



Intro: Am D G

G
In a neat little town they call Belfast,
C D
Apprenticed to trade I was bound,
G
And many an hour's sweet happiness
Am D G
Have I spent in that neat little town

G
'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me,
C D
Which caused me to stray from the land
G
Far a-way from my friends and relations,
Am D G
Be-trayed by the black velvet band

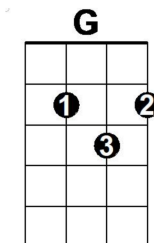
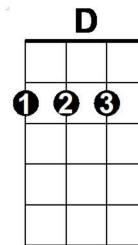
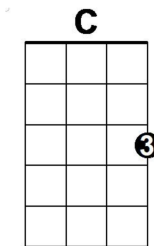
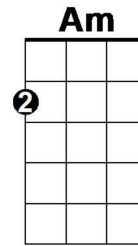
G
Her eyes they shone like diamonds,
C D
I thought her the queen of the land,
G
And her hair it hung over her shoulder,
Am D G
Tied up with a black velvet band

G
I took a stroll down Broadway,
C D
Meaning not long for to stay,
G
When who should I meet but this pretty fair maid
Am D G
Comes a tramping a-long the high-way

G
She was both fair and handsome,
C D
Her neck it was just like a swan's
G
And her hair it hung over her shoulder,
Am D G
Tied up with a black velvet band

CHORUS

G
I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid,
C D
And a gentleman passing us by
G
Well, I knew she meant the doing of him,
Am D G
By the look in her roguish black eye



^G
A gold watch she took from his pocket,
^C ^D
And placed it right into my hand,
^G
And the very next thing that I knew was,
^{Am} ^D ^G
I'd landed in Van Diemen's Land

CHORUS

^G
Be-fore the judge and the jury
^C ^D
Next morning I had to a-ppear
^G
The judge he says to me, "Young man,
^{Am} ^D ^G
You're case it is proven clear
^G
I'll give you seven years penal servitude,
^C ^D
To be spent far a-way from the land,
^G
Far a-way from your friends and companions,
^{Am} ^D ^G
Be-trayed by the black velvet band"

CHORUS

^G
So, come all you jolly young fellows,
^C ^D
A warning take by me
^G
When you're out on the town, me boy,
^{Am} ^D ^G
Be-ware of them pretty coll-eens
^G ^G ^G
For they feed you with strong drink, "more yeah!"
^C ^D
'Til you are unable to stand
^G
And the very next thing that you know is,
^{Am} ^D ^G
You've landed in Van Diemen's Land
^G
Her eyes they shone like diamonds,
^C ^D
I thought her the queen of the land,
^G
And her hair it hung over her shoulder,
^{Am} ^D ^G ^{MM}
Tied up with a black velvet band