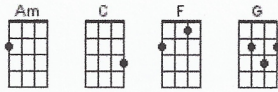


# Black Velvet Band

## Traditional



**6/8 TIME** means / 1 2 3 4 5 6 / or  
/ 1 2 /

**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

In a [C] neat little town they call Belfast  
Ap-[C]prenticed to trade I was [G] bound  
And [C] many an hour of sweet [Am] happiness  
I [F] spent in that [G] neat little [C] town  
Till [C] bad misfortune came o'er me  
And [C] caused me to stray from the [G] land  
Far a-[C]way from me friends and re-[Am]lations  
Be-[F]trayed by the [G] black velvet [C] band

### CHORUS:

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds  
You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land  
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder  
Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

Well [C] I was out strollin' one evening  
Not [C] meanin' to go very [G] far  
When I [C] met with a fickle some [Am] damsel  
She was [F] sellin' her [G] trade in the [C] bar  
When a [C] watch she took from a customer  
And [C] slipped it right into me [G] hand  
Then the [C] law came and put me in [Am] prison  
Bad [F] luck to her [G] black velvet [C] band

### CHORUS:

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds  
You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land  
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder  
Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

This [C] mornin' before judge and jury  
For [C] trial I had to ap-[G]pear  
Then the [C] judge, he says "Me young [Am] fellow  
The [F] case against [G] you is quite [C] clear  
And [C] seven long years is your sentence  
You're [C] going to Van Diemen's [G] Land  
Far a-[C]way from your friends and re-[Am]lations  
Be-[F]trayed by the [G] black velvet [C] band"

**CHORUS:**

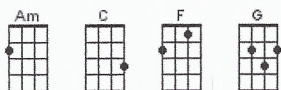
Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds  
You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land  
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder  
Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

So come [C] all ye jolly young fellows  
I'll [C] have you take warnin' by [G] me  
And when-[C]ever you're out on the [Am] liquor me lads  
Be-[F]ware of the [G] pretty col-[C]leens  
For they'll [C] fill you with whiskey and porter  
Till [C] you are not able to [G] stand  
And the [C] very next thing that you [Am] know me lads  
You've [F] landed in [G] Van Diemen's [C] Land [C]

**CHORUS:**

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds  
You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land  
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder  
Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds  
You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land  
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder  
Tied [F] - up with a [G] - black velvet [C] - band



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