

The Black Velvet Band

Intro: As the last two lines of the chorus **D G D Bm G A D**

In a **(D)**neat little **(G)**town they call **(D)**Belfast,
A**(D)**pprentice to **(G)**trade I was **(A)**bound
And **(D)**many an hour's sweet **(Bm)**happiness,
I've **(Em)**spent in that **(A)**neat little **(D)**town
A **(D)**sad misfortune came **(G)**over **(D)**me,
which caused me to **(G)**stray from the **(A)**land
Far a**(D)**way from my **(G)**friends and **(D)**rela**(Bm)**tions,
be**(G)**trayed by the **(A)**black velvet **(D)**band

Her **(D)**eyes they **(G)**shone like **(D)**diamonds
I thought her the **(G)**queen of the **(A)**land
And her **(D)**hair it hung **(G)**over her **(D)**shoul**(Bm)**der
Tied **(G)**up with a **(A)**black velvet **(D)**band

I **(D)**took a **(G)**stroll down **(D)**Broadway,
meaning not **(G)**long for to **(A)**stay
When **(D)**who should I **(G)**meet but this **(Bm)**pretty fair maid
who was **(Em)**tripping a**(A)**long the high**(D)**way
She was both **(G)**fair and **(D)**handsome,
her neck it was **(G)**just like a **(A)**swan's
And her **(D)**hair it hung **(G)**over her **(D)**shoul**(Bm)**der,
tied **(G)**up with a **(A)**black velvet **(D)**band

Her **(D)**eyes they **(G)**shone like **(D)**diamonds
I thought her the **(G)**queen of the **(A)**land
And her **(D)**hair it hung **(G)**over her **(D)**shoul**(Bm)**der
Tied **(G)**up with a **(A)**black velvet **(D)**band

I **(D)**took a **(G)**stroll with this **(D)**pretty fair maid,
and a gentleman **(G)**passing us **(A)**by
Well I **(D)**knew she meant the **(Bm)**doing of him,
by the **(D)**look in her **(G)**roguish black **(D)**eye
A goldwatch she **(G)**took from his **(D)**pocket
and placed it right **(G)**in to my **(A)**hand
And the **(D)**very first **(G)**thing that I **(D)**said **(Bm)**was
bad **(D)**luck to the **(G)**black velvet **(D)**band

Her **(D)**eyes they **(G)**shone like **(D)**diamonds
I thought her the **(G)**queen of the **(A)**land
And her **(D)**hair it hung **(G)**over her **(D)**shoul**(Bm)**der
Tied **(G)**up with a **(A)**black velvet **(D)**band

Before the (G)judge and the (D)jury,
next morning I (G)had to ap(A)pear
The (D)judge he says to (Bm)me: "Young man,
your (Em)case it is (A)proven (D)clear!"
We'll give you seven (G)years penal (D)servitude,
to be spent fara(G)way from the (A)land
Far a(D)way from your (G)friends and com(A)panions,
be(D)trayed by the (G)black velvet (D)band"

Her (D)eyes they (G)shone like (D)diamonds
I thought her the (G)queen of the (A)land
And her (D)hair it hung (G)over her (D)shoul(Bm)der
Tied (G)up with a (A)black velvet (D)band

So come all you (G)jolly young (D)fellows
a warning (G)take by (A)me
When (D)you are out on the (Bm)town me lads,
be(Em)ware of them (A)pretty col(D)leens
For they feed you with (G)strong beer and (D)whiskey
until you're un(G)able to (A)stand
And the (D)very next (G)thing that you'll (D)know (Bm)is
you've (D)landed in (G)Van Diemens (D)Land

Her (D)eyes they (G)shone like (D)diamonds
I thought her the (G)queen of the (A)land
And her (D)hair it hung (G)over her (D)shoul(Bm)der
Tied (G)up with a (A)black velvet (D)band