

Black Velvet Band

Trad.

 D G D
In a neat little town they call Belfast
 D A
Apprenticed to trade I was bound
 D Bm
And many an hour's sweet happiness
 Em A7 D
I spent in that neat little town
 D G D
Till a sad misfortune came over me
 D A
And caused me to stray from the land
 D Bm
Far away from me friends and relations
 Em A7 D
Betrayed by the black velvet band.

[chorus]

 D G D
Her eyes they shone like diamonds
 D A
I thought she was queen of the land
 D Bm
And her hair it hung over her shoulder
 Em A7 D
Tied up with a black velvet band.

 D G D
As I went strolling one evening
 D A
Not meaning to go very far
 D Bm
I spied a pretty young damsel
 Em A7 D
Parading her wares in the bar
 D G D
A watch she took from a customer
 D A
And slipped it right into my hand
 D Bm
Then the law came and put me in prison
 Em A7 D
Bad luck to her black velvet band

[repeat chorus]

D G D
Before the judge and the jury
D A
Next morning I had to appear.
D Bm
And the judge said "Me fine young fellow
Em A7 D
The case against you is quite clear,
D G D
For seven long years is your sentence,
D A
You're going to Van Diemen's Land,
D Bm
Away from your friends and relations,
Em A7 D
To follow the black velvet band"

[repeat chorus]

D G D
So come all you jolly young fellows
D A
A warning you will take from me
D Bm
When you are out on the town me lads
Em A7 D
Beware of the pretty colleen
D G D
She'll fill you with whiskey and porter
D A
Until you're unable to stand
D Bm
And the very next thing that you know me lads
Em A7 D
You've landed in Van Diemens Land.

[repeat chorus x 2]