

BLACK VELVET BAND

traditional folk song released (1967)

wh12/23

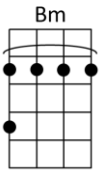
Key: D

Start Note: A

Time: 6/8 (3/4)

Strum: D_ du du

Intro: D // D // D // D



- / / D A
1. In a neat little town they call Belfast, ap-prenticed to trade I was bound
D Bm G A D
And many an hour of sweet happiness, I spent in that neat little town.
D A
Till bad misfortune came o'er me, and caused me to stray from the land
D Bm G A D D /
Far a-way from me friends and re-lations, be-trayed by the Black Velvet Band.

CHORUS:

/ D
Her eyes they shone like the diamonds,
D A / / A
You'd think she was queen of the land (yes she was)
/ / D Bm G A D
And her hair hung over her shoulder, tied up with a Black Velvet Band

- D A
2. Well I was out strollin' one evening, not meanin' to go very far
D Bm G A D
When I met with a ficklesome damsel, She was sellin' her trade in the bar
D A
When a watch she took from a customer, and slipped it right into me hand
D Bm G A D D /
Then the law came and put me in prison, bad luck to her black velvet band

CHORUS:

/ D
Her eyes they shone like the diamonds.
D A / / A
You'd think she was queen of the land (yes she was)
D Bm G A D
And her hair hung over her shoulder, tied up with a Black Velvet Band

- D A
3. This mornin' before judge and jury, for trial I had to ap-pear
D Bm G A D
Then the judge, he says to "Me young fellow, the case against you is quite clear
D D A
And seven long years is your sentence, you're going to Van Diemen's Land

D Bm G A D D/
Far a-way from your friends and re-lations, be-trayed by the Black Velvet Band”

CHORUS:

/ D
Her eyes they shone like the diamonds,
D A / / A
You'd think she was queen of the land (yes she was)
/ / D Bm G A D
And her hair hung over her shoulder, tied up with a Black Velvet Band

D A
4. So come all ye jolly young fellows. I'll have you take warnin' by me
D Bm G A D
And when-ever you're out on the liquor me lads, beware of the pretty Col-leens
D D A
For they'll fill you with whiskey and porter till you are not able to stand
D Bm G
And the very next thing that you know me lads, you've landed in
A D D/
Van Diemen's Land.

CHORUS:

/ D
Her eyes they shone like the diamonds,
D A / / A
You'd think she was queen of the land(yes she was)
/ / D Bm G A D D/
And her hair hung over her shoulder, tied up with a Black Velvet Band.
/ D
Her eyes they shone like the diamonds,
D A / / A
You'd think she was queen of the land (yes she was)
/ / D Bm G A D
And her hair hung over her shoulder, tied up with a Black Velvet Band.
(R E T A R D -----)