

BLACK VELVET BAND

23/3/18

11

INTRO: Chords as over last line of chorus G Am D7 G

VERSE 1

G C / G C D7
In a neat little town they call Belfast, apprentice to trade I was bound,
G Am D7 G
Many an hours sweet happiness have I spent in that neat little town.
G C G C D7
A sad misfortune came o'er me, and caused me to stray from the land.
G Am D7 G
Far away from my friends and relations, betrayed by the black velvet band.

CHORUS:

G C / G C D7
Her eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the queen of the land,
G Am D7 G
And her hair hung over her shoulders, tied up with a black velvet band.

VERSE 2

G C / G C D7
I took a stroll down Broadway meaning not long for to stay.
G Am D7 G
When who should I meet but this pretty fair maid, come a-traipsing along the highway.
G C / G C D7
She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was just like a swan,
G Am D7 G
And her hair hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band.

CHORUS

VERSE 3

G C G C D7
I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid and a gentleman passing us by.
G Am D7 G
Well, I knew she meant the doing of him, by the look in her roguish black eye
G C / G C D7
A gold watch she took from his pocket, and placed it right into my hand,
G Am D7 G
And the very first thing that I said was, "Bad cess to the black velvet band."

CHORUS

VERSE 4

G C / G C D7
Before the judge and the jury next morning I had to appear.
G Am D7 G
The judge he says to me, "Young man, your case it is proven clear
G C G C D7
We'll give you seven years penal servitude, to be spent far away from this land,
G Am D7 G
Far away from your friends and relations, betrayed by the black velvet band."

CHORUS x2