

## **BLACK VELVET BAND**

song 8

**V1.** In a [G] neat little town they call Belfast  
Apprenticed to [C]trade I was [D]bound,  
[G]Many an hour sweet happiness  
Have I [Am]spent in that [D]neat little [G]town.  
'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me,  
And caused me to [C]stray from the [D]land.  
Far a[G]way from my friends and relations,  
Be[Am]trayed by the [D]black velvet [G]band.

### **Chorus:**

**Her [G]eyes they shone like diamonds,  
I thought her the [C]queen of the [D] land,  
And her [G]hair hung over her shoulder,  
Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band.**

### **Chorus**

**V2.** Well I [G] went out strolling one evening  
Not intending to [C] go very [D] far  
When I [G] met with a fickle damsel  
[Am]Plying her [D] trade in the [G] bar  
A watch she took from a customer,  
And slipped it right [C]into my [D]hand,  
And the [G] law came and put me in prison  
"Bad [Am]luck to her [D]Black Velvet [G]band".

### **Chorus**

**V3.** Next [G] morning before judge and jury  
For a trial I [C] had to ap[D]pear.  
And the [G] judge he says "Me young fellow,  
The [Am]case against [D]you is quite [G]clear.  
Seven long years is your sentence,  
You're going to [C] Van Dieman's [D]land,  
Far a[G]way from your friends and relations,  
To[Am]follow the [D]black velvet [G]band".