

# 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