

Black Velvet Band - Unknown

Key: G Capo: 5 Sing Low (if you no capo, you sing too high)

G G G D
In a neat little town they call Belfast, apprenticed to trade I was bound
G Em C D G
And many's the hour of sweet happiness, I spent in that neat little town
G G G D
Till sad misfortune came over me, which caused me to stray from the land
G Em C D G
Far away from me friends and relations, betrayed by the black velvet band

Chorus

G G G D
Her eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the queen of the land
G Em C D G
And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band
G G G D
I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, and a gentleman passing us by
G Em C D G
I knew she meant the undoing of me, by the look in her roguish black eye
G G G D
A gold watch she took from his pocket, and she placed it right into me hand
G Em C D G
And the very first thing that I thought was, bad luck to the black velvet band

Chorus

G G G D
Now before a judge and a jury, next morning I had to appear
G Em C D G
Oh the judge he said to me "Young man, your case is proven clear
G G G D
We'll give you seven years' penal servitude, to be spent far away from the land.
G Em C D G
Far away from your friends and relations, betrayed by the black velvet band

Chorus

G G G D
So come all ye jolly young fellows, and a warning take by me
G Em C D G
For when you are out on the town me lads, beware of them pretty colleens
G G G D
For they'll feed you with strong ale "More Yeah", until you are unable to stand
G Em C D G
And the very next thing that you know me lads, is you've landed in Van Diemen's Land

Chorus

G G G D
Her eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the queen of the land
G Em C D G
And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band