

## Black Velvet Band

G D  
In a neat little town they call Belfast apprenticed to trade I was bound  
G Em C D G  
And many an hour of sweet happiness I spent in that neat little town  
G D  
Till bad misfortune came over me and caused me to stray from the land  
G Em C D G  
Far away from me friends and relations me followed the Black Velvet Band

G  
Her eyes they shown like the diamonds  
D  
You'd think she was queen of the land  
G Em  
And her hair hung over her shoulder  
C D G  
Tied up with a Black Velvet Band

2.  
G D  
Well I went out strolling one evening not meaning to go very far  
G Em C D G  
When I met with a fickle-some damsel she was plying her trade in a bar  
G D  
When a watch she took from a cutomer and slipped it right into me hand  
G Em C D G  
And the law it came and arrested me bad luck to your Black Velvet Band

3.  
G D  
This mornin' before judge and jury a trial I had to appear  
G Em C D G  
And the judge he says "me young fellow" the case against you is quite clear  
G D  
And seven long years is your sentence you're going to Van Daemons Land  
G Em C D G  
Far away from your friends and relations and follow the Black Velvet Band

4.  
G G  
So come all ye jolly young fellows I'll have you take warnin' from me  
G Em C D G  
Whenever you're into the liquor me lads beware of the pretty colleen  
G D  
For they'll fill you with whiskey and porter till you are not able to stand  
G Em C D G  
And the very next thing that you know me lads you've landed in Van Daemon's Land