Black Velvet Band

3/4 time intro: [Am] [D] [G] (as per last line of Chorus)

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.

I [G] took a stroll down Broadway. Meaning not [C] long for to [D] stay,

When [G] who should I meet but this pretty fair maid.

Come a [Am] traipsing a-[D]-long the high-[G]-way.

She was both fair and handsome. Her neck it was [C] just like a [D] swan's.

And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder.

Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band.

Chorus

I [G] took a stroll with this pretty fair maid.

And a gentleman [C] passing us [D] by.

Well, I [G] knew she meant the doing of him.

By the [Am] look in her [D] roguish black [G] eye.

A gold watch she took from his pocket.

And placed it [C] right into my [D] hand, and the [G] very first thing that I said was: "Bad [Am] cess to the [D] black velvet [G] band"

Chorus

Be-[G]-fore the judge and the jury. Next morning I [C] had to ap-[D]-pear.

The [G] judge he says, "Young fellow."

The [Am] case against [D] you is quite [G] clear.

Seven long years is your sentence.

To be spent far a [C] way from this [D] land.

Far a-[G]-way from your friends and relations.

Be-[Am]-trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band

Chorus

