

Black Velvet Band

Verse 1:

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.

Verse 2:

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

Verse 3:

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

Verse 4:

Be **G** fore the judge and the jury, Next morning I **C** had to ap **D** pear.
The **G** judge he says to me, "Young man, Your **Am** case it is **D** proven **G** clear.
We'll give you Seven years penal servitude, 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