

BLACK VELVET BAND

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

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EVERY VERSE)

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

Well [G] I went out strolling one evening
Not meaning to go very [D] far
When I [G] met with a fickle-some [Em] damsel
She was [C] plying her [D] trade in a [G] bar
When a [G] watch she took from a customer
And slipped it right into me [D] hand
And the [G] law it came and ar-[Em]rested me
Bad [C] luck to your [D] Black Velvet [G] Band [G]

This [G] mornin' before judge and jury
A trial I had to ap-[D]pear
And the [G] judge he says "me young [Em] fellow"
The [C] case against [D] you is quite [G] clear
And [G] seven long years is your sentence
You're going to Van Daemons [D] Land
Far a-[G]way from me friends and re-[Em]lations
And [C] follow the [D] Black Velvet [G] Band [G]

So [G] come all ye jolly young fellows
I'll have you take warnin' from [D] me
When-[G]ever you're into the [Em] liquor me lads
Be-[C]ware of them [D] pretty col-[G]leens
For they'll [G] fill you with whiskey and porter
Till you are not able to [D] stand
And the [G] very next thing that you [Em] know me lads
You've [C] landed in [D] Van Daemon's [G] Land [G]

