

Black Velvet Band (Traditional) (C)

Arranged by Ronnie Drew, Luke Kelly Barney MacKenna, Claran Bourke, John Sheehan
Black Velvet Band by The Dubliners from "A Drop of the Hard Stuff"

Intro Last line of Chorus) F | G | C | C

C
 In a neat little town they call Belfast
F **G**
 Ap-prenticed to trade I was bound
C **Am**
 And many an hour of sweet happiness
F **G** **C**
 I've I spent in that neat little town
C
 But a sad misfortune's come over me
F **G**
 Which caused me to stray from the land
C **Am**
 Far a-way from me friends and com-panions
F **G** **C**
 Be-trayed by the black velvet band

Chorus

C
 Her eyes they shone like diamonds
F **G**
 I thought her the queen of the land
C **Am**
 And her hair hung over her shoulder
F **G** **C**
 Tied up with a black velvet band

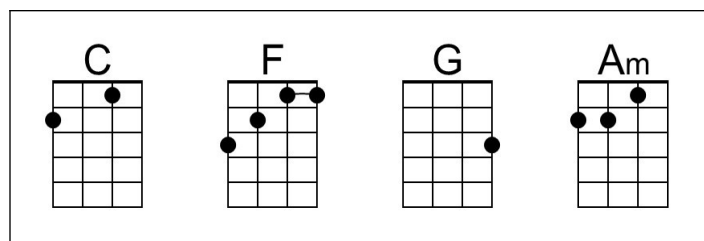
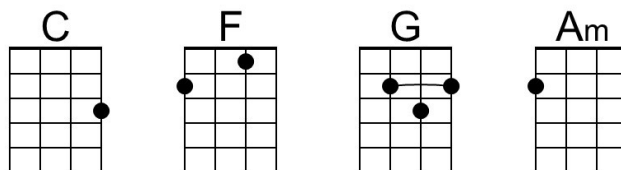
I took a stroll down Broadway
 Intending not long for to stay
 When who should I meet but this pretty fair maid
 Come traipsing along the highway
 She was both fair and handsome
 Her neck it was white like a swan
 And her hair hung down from her shoulders
 Held up with a black velvet band. **Chorus**

I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid
 Met a gentleman as he passed by
 Sure, I knew she meant the doing of him
 By the look in her roguish black eye
 A gold watch she took from his pocket
 And placed it right into my hand
 And the very first thing that I said was
 "What's this?" to the black velvet band. **Chorus**

But before the Judge and the Jury
 Next morning I had to appear
 And the judge he says to me "Young man,
 Your case it is proven and clear
 I'll give you seven years penal servitude
 To be spent far away from the land
 Far away from your friends and companions"
 Betrayed by the black velvet band. **Chorus**

So come all you jolly young fellows
 A warning take from me
 And if you go out on the town, me boys,
 Beware of the pretty Colleens
 They'll feed you with strong drink, my lads,
 'Til you are unable to stand
 And the very first thing that you'll know is
 You've landed in Van Diemen's Land

C
 Her eyes they shone like diamonds
F **G**
 I thought she was queen of the land
C **Am**
 Now I'm far from my friends and com-panions
F **G** **C**
 Be-trayed by the black velvet band



Black Velvet Band (Traditional) (G)

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Intro (Last line of Chorus) C | D | G | G

G
In a neat little town they call Belfast
C **D**
Ap-prenticed to trade I was bound
G **Em**
And many an hour of sweet happiness
C **D** **G**
I've spent in that neat little town
G
But a sad misfortune's come over me
C **D**
Which caused me to stray from the land
G **Em**
Far a-way from me friends and com-panions
C **D** **G**
Be-trayed by the black velvet band

Chorus

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

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To be spent far away from the land
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G
Her eyes they shone like diamonds
C **D**
I thought she was queen of the land
G **Em**
Now I'm far from my friends and companions
C **D** **G**
Betrayed by the black velvet band

