**Black Velvet Band (Traditional, Adapted by Will Millar)**

**Key of C; 12/8 Time, a quick-time variant of ¾ time.**

[**Black Velvet Band**](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GzvOZyDDsRY)**, The Irish Rovers (45 rpm version, 1967)**

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| **Intro (Last Two Lines of Chorus): C Am Dm G C****Chorus:** **C**Her eyes they shone like the diamonds. **C D G**You'd think she was Queen of the Land. **C Am**And her hair hung over her shoulders, **Dm G C**Tied up with a Black Velvet Band. |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |

 **C**

1. In a neat little town they call Belfast,

 **C Dm G**

Ap-prenticed to trade I was bound.

 **C Am**

And many’s an hour sweet happiness,

 **Dm G C**

I spent in that neat little town.

 **C**

Till bad misfortune came o’er me

 **C Dm G**

That caused me to stray from the land.

 **C Am**

Far a-way from me friends and re-lations

 **Dm G C**

To follow the Black Velvet Band. **Chorus.**

 **C**

2. Well, I was out strolling one evening,

 **C Dm G**

Not meaning to go very far.

 **C Am**

When I met with a frolicsome damsel

 **Dm G C**

A-selling her trade in the bar.

 **C**

When a watch she took from a customer,

 **C Dm G**

And slipped it right into my hand.

 **C Am**

Then the law came and put me in prison,

 **Dm G C**

Bad luck to her Black Velvet Band. **Chorus.**

 **C**

3. Next mornin' before judge and jury,

 **C Dm G**

Her trial I had to ap-pear.

 **C Am**

And the judge he says, 'Me young fellow,

 **Dm G C**

The case against you is quite clear.

 **C**

And seven long years is your sentence,

 **C G**

You're going to Van Diemen’s Land.\*

 **C Am**

Far a-way from your friends and re-lations

 **Dm G C**

To follow the Black Velvet Band.' **Chorus.**

 **C**

4. So, come all ye jolly young fellows,

 **C Dm G**

I'll have you take warnin' by me.

 **C Am**

And when-ever you're into the liquor, me lads,

 **Dm G C**

Be-ware of the pretty Colleen.

 **C**

For they'll fill you with whiskey and porter,

 **C Dm G**

Til you are not able to stand.

 **C Am**

And the very next thing that you know, me lads,

 **Dm G C**

You've landed in Van Diemen’s Land. **Chorus (2x)**

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| **Bari:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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| **Intro (Last Two Lines of Chorus): G Em Am D G****Chorus:** **G**Her eyes they shone like the diamonds. **G A D**You'd think she was Queen of the Land. **G Em**And her hair hung over her shoulders, **Am D G**Tied up with a Black Velvet Band. |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |

 **G**

1. In a neat little town they call Belfast,

 **G Am D**

Ap-prenticed to trade I was bound.

 **G Em**

And many’s an hour sweet happiness,

 **Am D G**

I spent in that neat little town.

 **G**

Till bad misfortune came o’er me

 **G Am D**

That caused me to stray from the land.

 **G Em**

Far a-way from me friends and re-lations

 **Am D G**

To follow the Black Velvet Band. **Chorus.**

 **G**

2. Well, I was out strolling one evening,

 **G Am D**

Not meaning to go very far.

 **G Em**

When I met with a frolicsome damsel

 **Am D G**

A-selling her trade in the bar.

 **G**

When a watch she took from a customer,

 **G Am D**

And slipped it right into my hand.

 **G Em**

Then the law came and put me in prison,

 **Am D G**

Bad luck to her Black Velvet Band. **Chorus.**

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 **G Em**

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To follow the Black Velvet Band.' **Chorus.**

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| **Bari** |  |  |  |  |  |  |