

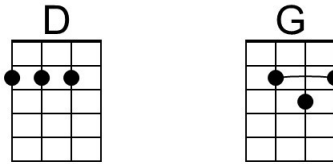
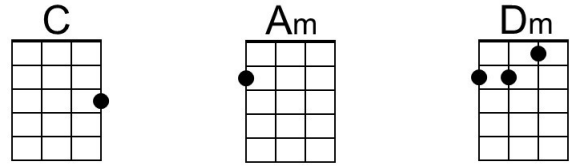
# Black Velvet Band (Traditional, Adapted by Will Millar) (C)

Black Velvet Band by The Irish Rovers (45 rpm version, 1967) (  $\frac{3}{4}$  Time )

**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.



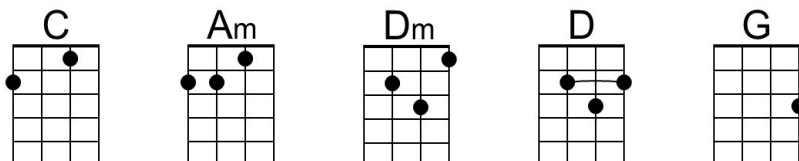
C  
1. In a neat little town they call Belfast,  
C Dm G  
Ap-prenticed to trade I was bound.  
C Am  
And many's an hour sweet happiness,  
Dm G C  
I spent in that neat little town.  
C  
Till bad misfortune came o'er me  
C Dm G  
That caused me to stray from the land.  
C Am  
Far a-way from me friends 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)**

Baritone



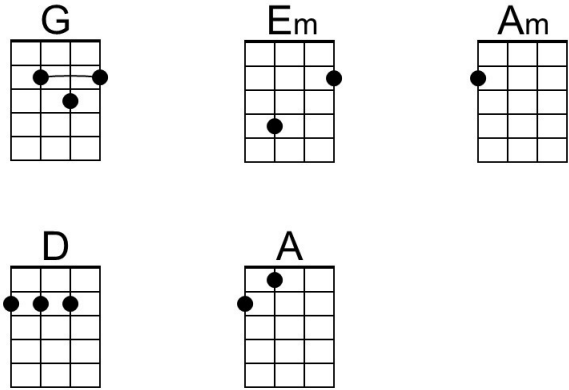
# Black Velvet Band (Traditional, Adapted by Will Millar) (G)

Black Velvet Band by The Irish Rovers (45 rpm version, 1967) (  $\frac{3}{4}$  Time )

**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  
3. Next mornin' before judge and jury,  
G Am D  
Her trial I had to ap-pear.  
G Em  
And the judge he says, 'Me young fellow,  
Am D G  
The case against you is quite clear.  
G  
And seven long years is your sentence,  
G D  
You're going to Van Diemen's Land.  
G Em  
Far a-way from your 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**

G  
4. So, come all ye jolly young fellows,  
G Am D  
I'll have you take warnin' by me.  
G Em  
And when-ever you're into the liquor, me lads,  
Am D G  
Be-ware of the pretty Colleen.  
G  
For they'll fill you with whiskey and porter,  
G Am D  
Til you are not able to stand.  
G Em  
And the very next thing that you know, me lads,  
Am D G  
You've landed in Van Diemen's Land. **Chorus (2x)**

