## Black Velvet Band (Traditional, Adapted by Will Millar) Key of C; 12/8 Time, a quick-time variant of <sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> time. Black Velvet Band, The Irish Rovers (45 rpm version, 1967)

#### Intro (Last Two Lines of Chorus): C Am Dm G C

# **Chorus:**

С Her eyes they shone like the diamonds. С G D You'd think she was Queen of the Land. Am And her hair hung over her shoulders, Dm G С Tied up with a Black Velvet Band.

#### С

1. In a neat little town they call Belfast, Dm G Ap-prenticed to trade I was bound. Am And many's an hour sweet happiness, Dm G С I spent in that neat little town. С Till bad misfortune came o'er me Dm С G That caused me to stray from the land. Am Far a-way from me friends and re-lations Dm G С To follow the Black Velvet Band. Chorus.

## С

2. Well, I was out strolling one evening, Dm С G Not meaning to go very far. С Am When I met with a frolicsome damsel Dm G С A-selling her trade in the bar. С When a watch she took from a customer, Dm С G And slipped it right into my hand. С Am Then the law came and put me in prison, Dm G С Bad luck to her Black Velvet Band. Chorus.









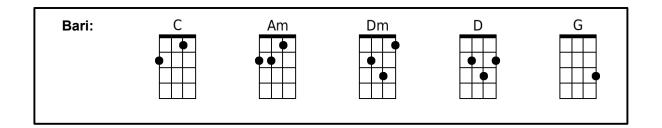
Am

## С

3. Next mornin' before judge and jury, Dm G Her trial I had to ap-pear. Am And the judge he says, 'Me young fellow, Dm G С The case against you is quite clear. С And seven long years is your sentence, G You're going to Van Diemen's Land.\* Am Far a-way from your friends and re-lations Dm G С To follow the Black Velvet Band.' Chorus.

## С

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



## Black Velvet Band (Traditional, Adapted by Will Millar) Key of G; 12/8 Time, a quick-time variant of <sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> time. <u>Black Velvet Band</u>, The Irish Rovers (45 rpm version, 1967)

#### 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. 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, Am D G Not meaning to go very far. Em G 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, Am G 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.





Am





Em

G 3. Next mornin' before judge and jury, Am G D Her trial I had to ap-pear. Em G And the judge he says, 'Me young fellow, Am D The case against you is guite clear. And seven long years is your sentence, G П You're going to Van Diemen's Land. Em Far a-way from your friends and re-lations Am D G To follow the Black Velvet Band.' Chorus. G 4. So, come all ye jolly young fellows,

G Am 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, Am D Til you are not able to stand. G Em And the very next thing that you know, me lads, Am G D You've landed in Van Diemen's Land. Chorus (2x)

