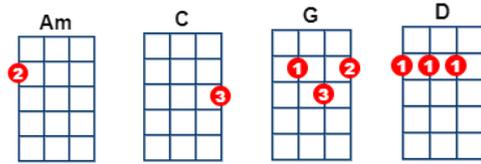


# Black Velvet Band – Traditional/The Dubliners (1967)



*(Intro as last line of verse)* [Am] [D] [G]

In a [G] neat little town they call Belfast,  
Apprenticed to [C] trade I was [D] bound,  
[G] Many an hour sweet happiness,  
Have I [Am] spent in that [D] neat little [G] town.  
[G] 'Til a sad misfortune came o'er me,  
[G] And caused me to [C] stray from the [D] land.  
Far a [G] way from my friends and relations,  
Be-[Am]trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band.

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

I [G] took a stroll down Broadway,  
Meaning not [C] long for to [D] stay,  
When [G] who should I meet but this pretty fair maid,  
Come a [Am] traipsing a-[D]long the high-[G]way.  
[G] She was both fair and handsome,  
Her neck it was [C] just like a [D] swan's.  
And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,  
Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band.

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

I [G] took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, and a gentleman [C]  
passing us [D] by. Well, I [G] knew she meant the doing of him,  
By the [Am] look in her [D] roguish black [G] eye.  
A gold watch she took from his pocket,  
And placed it right [C] into my [D] hand,  
And the [G] very first thing that I said was,  
"Bad [Am] 'cess to the [D] black velvet [G] band".

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

Be[G]fore the judge and the jury,  
Next morning I [C] had to ap-[D]pear.  
The [G] judge he says to me,  
"Young fellow, the [Am] case against [D] you is quite [G] clear.  
Seven long years is your sentence,  
To be spent far a [C] way from this [D] land,  
Far a-[G]way from your friends and relations,  
Be-[Am]trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band."

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

So come [G] all ye jolly young fellows,  
And a [C] warning you take by [D] me.  
When you are [G] out on the town to drink me lads,  
Be-[Am]ware of the [D] pretty col-[G]leens.  
For [G] they'll feed you with strong drinks "More Yeah!",  
[C] Until you are unable to [D] stand.  
And the [G] very next thing that you know me lads,  
You've [Am] landed in [D] Van Diemen's [G] Land.

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