

Black Velvet Band

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a4AG4v0kIMk>

Intro: [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.
'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me,
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.

Chorus:

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.
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.

Chorus

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".

Chorus

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.

Chorus

