

Black Velvet Band

Intro: (Am) (D7) (G) (last line of chorus)

In a (G)neat little town they call (C)Bel(G)fast, apprenticed to (C)trade I was
(D7)bound
(G)Many an hour sweet happiness
have I (Am)spent in that (D7)neat little (G)town
'Til a sad misfortune came (C)over (G)me and caused me to (C)stray from the
(D7)land
Far a(G)way from me friends and relations
Be(Am)trayed by the (D7)black velvet (G)band

Chorus (between each verse)

*Her (G)eyes they shone like (C)dia(G)monds
I thought her the (C)queen of the (D7)land
And her (G)hair it hung over her shoulders
Tied (Am)up with a (D7)black velvet (G)band*

I (G)took a stroll down (C)Broad(G)way, meaning not (C)long for to (D7)stay
When (G)who should I meet but this pretty fair maid
Come a (Am)traipsing a(D7)long the high(G)way
She was both fair and (C)hand G)some, her neck it was (C)just like a (D7)swan's
And her (G)hair it hung over her shoulder
Tied (Am)up with a (D7)black velvet (G)band

I (G)took a stroll with this (C)pretty fair (G)maid and a gentleman (C)passing us
(D7)by
Well, I (G)knew she meant the doing of him
By the (Am)look in her (D7)roguish black (G)eye
A gold watch she took from his (C)poc(G)ket and placed it right (C)into my
(D7)hand
And the (G)very first thing that I said was
Bad(Am)cess to the (D7)black velvet (G)band

Be(G)fore the judge and the (C)ju(G)ry next morning I (C)had to ap(D7)pear
The (G)judge he says to me , Young fellow
The (Am)case against (D7)you is quite (G)clear
Seven long years is your (C)sen(G)tence to be spent far a(C)way from this (D7)land
Far a(G)way from your friends and relations
Be(Am)trayed by the (D7)black velvet (G)band