

Black Velvet Band chords
Irish Folk

G D
In a neat little town they call Belfast apprenticed to trade I was bound
G Em C D G
And many an hour of sweet happiness I spent in that neat little town
G D
Till bad misfortune came over me and caused me to stray from the land
G Em C D G
Far away from me friends and relations me followed the Black Velvet Band

G
Her eyes they shown like the diamonds
D
You'd think she was queen of the land
G Em
And her hair hung over her shoulder
C D G
Tied up with a Black Velvet Band

G D
Well I went out strolling one evening not meaning to go very far
G Em C D G
When I met with a fickle-some damsel she was plying her trade in a bar
G D
When a watch she took from a customer and slipped it right into me hand
G Em C D G
And the law it came and arrested me bad luck to your Black Velvet Band

G
Her eyes they shown like the diamonds
D
You'd think she was queen of the land
G Em
And her hair hung over her shoulder
C D G
Tied up with a Black Velvet Band

G D
This mornin' before judge and jury a trial I had to appear
G Em C D G
And the judge he says "me young fellow" the case against you is quite clear
G D
And seven long years is your sentence you're going to Van Daemons Land
G Em C D G
Far away from your friends and relations and follow the Black Velvet Band

G
Her eyes they shown like the diamonds
D
You'd think she was queen of the land
G Em
And her hair hung over her shoulder
C D G
Tied up with a Black Velvet Band

G D
So come all ye jolly young fellows I'll have you take warnin' from me
G Em C D G
Whenever you're into the liquor me lads beware of the pretty colleen
G D
For they'll fill you with whiskey and porter till you are not able to stand
G Em C D
And the very next thing that you know me lads you've landed in Van Daemon's Land

G
Her eyes they shown like the diamonds
D
You'd think she was queen of the land
G Em
And her hair hung over her shoulder
C D G
Tied up with a Black Velvet Band