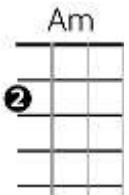


Black Velvet Band – Traditional, The Dubliners (1967), etc.

Intro : C D7 G / (3/4 time)

Chords

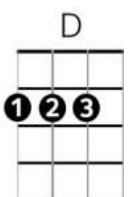
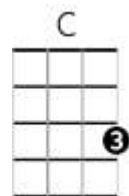
G / / / G C D D7
In a neat little town they call Belfast - - apprenticed to trade I was bound
G / Em / Am D7 G /
And many an hour of sweet ha-p-piness have I spent in that neat little town
G / C G / C D D7
Till a sad misfortune came o-ver me and caused me to stray from the land
G / Em / Am D7 G /
Far away from me friends & rela - a - tions, betrayed by the Black Velvet Band



G / / / G C D D7
Her eyes they sho-one like diamonds - - I thought her the queen of the land
G / Em / Am D7 G /
And her hair hung over her sho - oulder, tied up with a Black Velvet Band

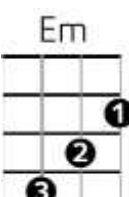
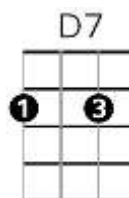
Chorus

G / / / G C D D7
Well I went out strolling one evening - - not meaning to go very far
G / Em / Am D7 G /
When I met with a pretty young dam - sel, she was plying her trade in a bar
G / C G / C D D7
When a gold watch she took from a cus-tomer & slipped it right into me hand
G / Em / Am D7 G /
And the law - it came and arrested me, bad luck to your Black Velvet Band



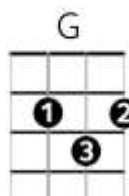
Chorus

G / / / G C D D7
Next mornin' before judge and jury - - for trial I had to appear
G / Em / Am D7 G /
& the judge - he says 'now look here me lad, the case against you is quite clear'
G / C G / C D D7
And 7 long years is your sentence - - you're going to Van Diemen's Land
G / Em / Am D7 G /
Far away from your friends & rela - a - tions for following the Black Velvet Band



Chorus

G / / / G C D D7
So come all ye jolly young fellows - - a warnin' be taken by me
G / Em / Am D7 G /
Whenever you're into the liquor me lads, beware of the pretty colleen
G / C G G C D D7
For she'll fill you with whiskey and porter - till you are not able to stand
G / Em / Am D7 G /
& the very next thing that u know me lads is u've landed in Van Diemen's Land



Chorus (x2)