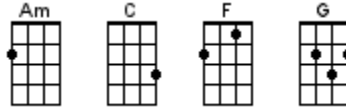


Black Velvet Band v2 (shortened)

Traditional



***WALTZ STRUM** INTRO: [C] [C] [C] [C]**

In a [C] neat little town they call [C] Belfast Ap-[C]prenticed to trade I was
[G] bound And [C] many an hour of sweet [Am] happiness
I [F/G] spent in that neat little [C] town Till [C] bad misfortune came
[C] o'er me And [C] caused me to stray from the [G] land
Far a-[C]way from me friends and re-[Am]lations
Be-[F/G]trayed by the black velvet [C] band

CHORUS: Her [C] eyes they shone like the [C] diamonds
You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] sho-oulder
Tied [F/G] up with a black velvet [C] band

Well [C] I was out strollin' one [C] evening Not [C] meanin' to go very
[G] far When I [C] met with a fickle some [Am] da-amsel
She was [F/G] sellin' her trade in the [C] bar When a
[C] watch she took from a [C] customer And [C] slipped it right into me
[G] hand Then the [C] law came and put me in [Am] prison
Bad [F/G] luck to her black velvet [C] band

CHORUS: Her [C] eyes they shone like the [C] diamonds
You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] sho-oulder
Tied [F/G] up with a black velvet [C] band

So come [C] all ye jolly young [C] fellows I'll [C] have you take warnin' by
[G] me And when-[C]ever you're out on the [Am] liquor me lads
Be-[F/G]ware of the pretty col-[C]leens For they'll
[C] fill you with whiskey and [C] porter Till [C] you are not able to
[G] stand And the [C] very next thing that you [Am] know me lads
You've [F/G] landed in Van Diemen's [C] Land [C]

CHORUS: Her [C] eyes they shone like the [C] diamonds
You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] sho-oulder
Tied [F/G] up with a black velvet [C] band

Her [C] eyes they shone like the [C] diamonds
You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder
Tied [F↓] up with a [G↓] black velvet [C↓] band