

## "Black Velvet Band",

- traditional Irish

**V1**      **G**                                  **C G**  
In a neat little town they call Belfast  
   **C**                                  **D7**  
Apprenticed to trade I was bound,  
**G**  
Many an hour sweet happiness  
                 **Am**                  **D7**                  **G**  
Have I spent in that neat little town.  
**G**    **C**                  **G**  
'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me,  
   **C**                                  **D7**  
And caused me to stray from the land.  
**G**  
Car away from my friends and relations,  
**Am**                          **D7**                          **G**  
Betrayed by the black velvet band.

### Chorus

**V2**      **G**                                  **C G**  
I took a stroll down Broadway  
   **C**                                  **D7**  
Meaning not long for to stay.  
**G**  
When who should I meet but this pretty fair maid,  
                 **Am**                  **D7**                  **G**  
Come a traipsing along the highway.  
**G**    **C**                  **G**  
She was both fair and handsome,  
   **C**                                  **D7**  
Her neck it was just like a swan's,  
**G**  
And her hair hung over her shoulder,,  
**Am**                          **D7**                          **G**  
Tied up with a black velvet band.

### Chorus

**V4**      **G**                                  **C G**  
Before the judge and the jury  
   **C**                                  **D7**  
Next morning I had to appear.  
**G**  
The judge he says to me, "Young fellow,  
                 **Am**                  **D7**                  **G**  
The case against you is quite clear.  
**G**    **C**                  **G**  
Seven long years is your sentence,  
   **C**                                  **D7**  
To be spent far away from this land,  
**G**  
Car away from your friends and relations,  
**Am**                          **D7**                          **G**  
Betrayed by the black velvet band".

### Chorus

**Chorus:**      **G**                                  **C G**  
Her eyes they shone like diamonds,  
   **C**                                  **D7**  
I thought her the queen of the land,  
**G**  
And her hair hung over her shoulder,  
                 **Am**                  **D7**                  **G**  
Tied up with a black velvet band.

**V3**      **G**                                  **C G**  
I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid  
   **C**                                  **D7**  
And a gentleman passing us by.  
**G**  
Well, I knew she meant the doing of him,  
                 **Am**                  **D7**                  **G**  
By the look in her roguish black eye  
**G**    **C**                  **G**  
A gold watch she took from his pocket,  
   **C**                                  **D7**  
And placed it right into my hand,  
**G**  
And the very first thing that I said was,  
                 **Am**                  **D7**                  **G**  
"Bad cess to the black velvet band".