

Black Velvet Band

CHORUS

D
Her eyes they shone like the diamonds
A
You'd think she was queen of the land
D
And her hair hung over her shoulder
G A D
Tied up with a black velvet band.

D A
In a neat little town they call Belfast, apprenticed to trade I was bound.
D G A D
And many an hour of sweet happiness I spent in that neat little town,
A
'Til bad misfortune came o'er me and caused me to stray from the land,
D G A D
Far a-way from me friends and relations to follow the black velvet band.

CHORUS

D A
Well I went out strolling one evening, not meaning to go very far,
D G A D
When I met with a fickle-some damsel who was plying her trade in a bar.
A
When a watch she took from a customer and slipped it right into my hand
D G A D
And the law came and put me in prison, bad luck to the black velvet band.

CHORUS

D A
Next morning before judge and jury for trial I had to appear, and the
D G A D
Judge says to me, "Young fellow, the case against you is quite clear."
A
And seven long years is your sentence, you're going to Van Daemon's land,
D G A D
Far a-way from your friends and relations to follow the black velvet band.

CHORUS

D A
So come all ye jolly young fellows, I'll have you take warning by me.
D G A D
When-ever you're into the liquor me lads, be-ware of the pretty col-leens,
A
For they'll fill you with whiskey and porter, 'til you are unable to stand
D G A
And the very next thing that you know me lads you've landed in Van Daemon's
D
land.