BLACK VELVET BAND D G D In a neat little town they call Belfast, apprentice to trade I was bound And It's many an hour of sweet happiness have I spent in that neat little town Till a sad misfortune came over me which caused me to stray from the land Far away from me friends and relations, betrayed by the black velvet band CHORUS G D Her eyes they shone like diamonds and they called her the queen of the land And her hair it hung over her shoulder tied up with a black velvet band D G D I took a stroll down Broadway, not meaning to stay very long When who should I meet but this pretty colleen a-prancing along the highway. She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was just like a swan And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band. CHORUS I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid and a gentleman passed us by Well I knew that she meant for the doing of him by the look in her roguish black eyes A gold watch she took from his pocket and placed it right into my hand And the very first thing that I said was Betrayed by the black velvet band CHORUS G D Before the judge and the jury next morning I had to appear The Judge he said to me "Young man your case it is proven quite clear G D We'll give you seven years penal servitude to be spent far away from this land Far away from your friends and relations".. and away from the Black Velvet Band CHORUS D G D So come all you jolly young fellows, a warning now take from me

When you are out on the town me lads, beware of the pretty colleens

	G	D	Α	
They'll feed y	ou with strong drin	k me lads till	l you are unable to	stand
D	_		A	D
and the very	next thing that you'	ll know is yo	u've landed in Van	Diemand's land
CHORUS	end A D			

If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thanks.

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