

Black Velvet Band

The Dubliners

D	8 8 5 5 5 6 8 6 5	3 3 4 5 3 2 1 0
A		
D		

In a neat little town they call Belfast

Apprentice to a trade I was bound

D	3 0~0 0 0~1 2 3 4 5	5 5 4 5 6 2 3 4 3
A		
D		

And many's an hour's sweet happiness

Have I spent in this neat little town.

D	8 8 5 5 6 8 6 5 5	3 3 4 5 3 2 1 0
A		
D		

A sad misfortune came over me

Which caused me to stray from the land

D	3 2 0 0 0~0 1 2 3 4 5	5 4 5 6 2 3 4 3
A		
D		

Far away from my friends and relations

Betrayed by the black velvet band.

D	8 8 5 5 6 8 6 5	3 3 4 5 3 2 1 0
A		
D		

Her eyes they shone like diamonds

I thought her the queen of the land

D	3 3~3 0 0 1 2 3 4 5	5 4 5 6 2 3 4 3
A		
D		

And her hair hung over her shoulders

Tied up with a black velvet band.

D	8 8 5 5 6 8 6 5 5~5	3 3~3 4 5 3 2 1 0
A		
D		

I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid

And the gentleman passing us by

D	3 0~0 0 0 1 2 3 3 4 5	5 5 4 5 6 2 3 4 3
A		
D		

Well I knew she meant the doing of me

By the look in her roguish black eye

D	8 8 8 5 5 6 8 6 5	3 3 4 5 3 2 1 0
A		
D		

A gold watch she took from his pocket

And placed it right into me hand

D	3 0~0 1 0 0 1 3 4 5	5 4 5 6 2 3 4 3
A		
D		

And the very first thing I thought was

Bad luck to the black velvet band.

D	8 8 5 5 6 8 6 5	3 3 4 5 3 2 1 0
A		
D		

Her eyes they shone like diamonds

I thought her the queen of the land

D	3 3~3 0 0 1 2 3 4 5	5 4 5 6 2 3 4 3
A		
D		

And her hair hung over her shoulders

Tied up with a black velvet band.

D	8 8~8 5 5 6 8 6 5	3 3 4 5 3 2 1 0
A		
D		

Now before the judge and the jury

Next morning I had to appear

D	5~5 5 0 1 2 3 4 5	5 4 5 6 2 3 4 3
A		
D		

And the judge he said to me 'Young man

Your case is proven clear'

D	8 8 5 5 5~5 6 8 6 5 5	3 3 3 4 5 3 2 1 0
A		
D		

We'll give you seven years penal servitude To be spent far away from the land

D	3 3~3 0 0 0 1 2 3 4 5	5 4 5 6 2 3 4 3
A		
D		

Far away from your friends and relations Betrayed by the black velvet band.

D	8 8 5 5 6 8 6 5	3 3 4 5 3 2 1 0
A		
D		

Her eyes they shone like diamonds I thought her the queen of the land

D	3 3~3 0 0 1 2 3 4 5	5 4 5 6 2 3 4 3
A		
D		

And her hair hung over her shoulders Tied up with a black velvet band.

D	8 8~8 5 5 6 8 6 5	3 3 3~4 5 3~2 1 0
A		
D		

So come all you jolly young fellows And a warning take by me

D	3 3 3 0 1 2 3 4 5	5 4 5 6 2 3 4 3
A		
D		

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

D	8 8 5 5 6 8 6 5 5	4 3 4 5 3 2 1 0
A		
D		

They'll feed you with strong drink, me lads 'Till you are unable to stand

D	3 3~3 0 0 1 2 3 4 5	5 4 5 6 2 3 4 3
A		
D		

And the very first thing that you'll know me lad You've landed in Van Diemen's Land

D	8 8 5 5 6 8 6 5	3 3 4 5 3 2 1 0
A		
D		

Her eyes they shone like diamonds

I thought her the queen of the land

D	3 3~3 0 0 1 2 3. 4 5	5 4 5 6 2 3 4 3
A		
D		

And her hair hung over her shoulders

Tied up with a black velvet band.