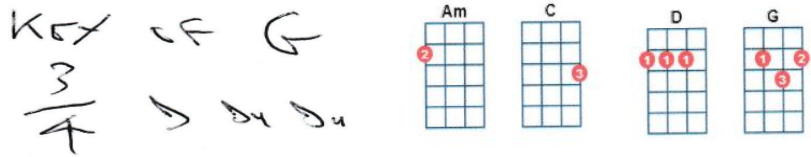


## Black Velvet Band key: G, artist: The Dubliners writer: Traditional

Intro: Am D G



In a G neat little town they call Belfast, apprenticed to C trade I was D bound,  
G Many an hour sweet happiness, Have I Am spent in that D neat little G town.  
'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me, and caused me to C stray from the D land.  
Far a G way from my friends and relations,  
Be- Am trayed by the D black velvet G band.

### Chorus

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

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

### Back to Chorus

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

### Back to Chorus

Be-G-fore the judge and the jury next morning I C had to ap- D pear.  
The G judge he says to me, "Young fellow,  
The Am case against D you is quite G clear.  
Seven long years is your sentence, to be spent far a C way from this D land,  
Far a- G way from your friends and relations,  
Be- Am trayed by the D black velvet G band.

### Final Chorus

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