

BLACK VELVET BAND (C)

^C
IN A NEAT LITTLE TOWN THEY CALL BELFAST, APPRENTICED TO TRADE I WAS ^G BOUND
^C AND MANY AN HOUR OF SWEET HAPPINESS I SPENT IN THAT NEAT LITTLE TOWN ^C
^C TILL BAD MISFORTUNE CAME OVER ME AND CAUSED ME TO STRAY FROM THE LAND ^G
^C FAR AWAY FROM ME FRIENDS AND RELATIONS, I FOLLOWED THE BLACK VELVET BAND ^C
^C

CHORUS:

HER EYES THEY SHONE LIKE THE DIAMONDS
^G
YOU'RE THINK SHE WAS QUEEN OF THE LAND
^C
AND HER HAIR HUNG OVER HER SHOULDER
^G ^C
TIED UP WITH A BLACK VELVET BAND

^C ^G
AS I WENT OUT STROLLING ONE EVENING, NOT MEANING TO GO VERY FAR
^C ^G ^C
I MET WITH A FICKLESOME DAMSEL, SHE WAS PLYING HER TRADE IN A BAR
^C ^G
WHEN A WATCH SHE TOOK FROM A CUSTOMER AND PUT IT RIGHT INTO MY HAND
^C ^G ^C
AND THE LAW IT CAME AND ARRESTED ME BAD LUCK TO THE BLACK VELVET BAND

CHORUS:

^C ^G
THIS MORNIN' BEFORE JUDGE AND JURY A TRIAL I HAD TO APPEAR
^C ^G ^C
AND THE JUDGE HE SAYS YOUNG FELLOW ME LAD THE CASE AGAINST YOU IS QUITE CLEAR
^C ^G
SEVEN LONG YEARS IS YOUR SENTENCE YOU'RE GOING TO VAN DAEMON'S LAND
^C ^G ^C
FAR AWAY FROM YOUR FRIENDS AND RELATIONS YOU FOLLOWED THE BLACK VELVET BAND

CHORUS:

^G ^G
SO COME ALL YE JOLLY YOUNG FELLOWS I'LL HAVE YOU TAKE WARNING FROM ME
^C ^G ^C
WHENEVER YOU'RE INTO THE LIQUOR ME LADS BEWARE OF THE PRETTY COLLEEN
^C ^G
FOR THEY'LL FILL YOU WITH WHISKEY AND PORTER TILL YOU'RE UNABLE TO STAND
^G ^C
AND THE VERY NEXT THING THAT YOU KNOW ME LADS YOU'VE LANDED IN VAN DAEMON'S LAND.

CHORUS: