

Black velvet band (The Dubliners, The Pogues)

In a[C] neat little town they call Belfast
Apprenticed to trade I was[G] bound
And[C] many an hour of sweet[Am] happiness
I[F] spent in that[G] neat little[C] town
Till[C] bad misfortune came o'er me
And caused me to stray from the[G] land
Far a-[C]way from me friends and re-[Am]lations
Be-[F]trayed by the[G] black velvet[C] band

Chorus

Her[C] eyes they shone like diamonds
You'd think she was queen of the[G] land
And her[C] hair hung over her[Am] shoulder
Tied[F] up with a[G] black velvet[C] band

Well[C] I was out strollin' one evening, not meanin' to go very[G] far
When[C] met with a fickle some[Am] damsel
She was[F] sellin' her[G] trade in the[C] bar
When a[C] watch she stole from a customer
And slipped it right into me[G] hand
Then the[C] law came and put me in[Am] prison
Bad[F] luck to her[G] black velvet[C] band

Chorus

This[C] mornin' before judge and jury, for[C] trial I had to ap-[G]pear
Then the[C] judge, he says "Me young[Am] fellow
The[F] case against[G] you is quite[C] clear
And[C] seven long years is your sentence
You're[C] going to Van Dieman's[G] Land
Far a-[C]way from your friends and re-[Am]lations
Be-[F]trayed by the[G] black velvet[C] band"

Chorus

Her[C] eyes they shone like diamonds
You'd think she was queen of the[G] land
And her[C] hair hung over her[Am] shoulder
Tied[F] up with a[G] black velvet[C] band

x2 slow last line on 2nd chorus

