

Black velvet band (30th Aug 24) (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's sweet [Am] happiness
Have I [F] spent in that [G] neat little [C] town
A [C] sad misfortune came over me
Which caused me to stray from the [G] land
Far a- [C] way from my friends and re- [Am] lations
Be- [F] trayed by the [G] black velvet [C] band

Chorus

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

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

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

I took a [C] stroll with this pretty fair maid
And a gentleman passing us [G] by
Well [C] I knew she meant the do [Am] ing of him
By the [F] look in her [G] roguish black [C] eye
A gold [C] watch she took from his pocket
And placed it right into my [G] hand
And the [C] very first thing that I said [Am] was
Bad [F] luck to the [G] black velvet [C] band continued on next page

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

Before [C] the judge and jury, next morning I had to ap[G]pear
The[C] judge, he says to me "Young[Am] man
Your [F] case it is [G] proven [C] clear
We'll [C] give you seven years penal servitude
to be spent far away from the [G] land
Far a-[C]way from your friends and re-[Am]lations
Be-[F]trayed by the[G] black velvet[C] band"

So come [C] all you jolly young fellows A warning take by [G] me
When [C] you are out on the town me [Am] lads,
beware [F] of them [G] pretty coll[C]eens
For [C] they feed you with strong drink, me lads
'til you are unable to [G] stand
And [C] the very next thing that you'll know[Am] is
you've [F] landed in [G] Van Diemens [C] Land

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

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

slow last line on 2nd chorus