Black Velvet Band
Version NA 123 - 02.12.19

Key of C

(C Intro:)

(Verse 1 - Medium Volume)
In a C neat little town they call F Bel-C-fast, apprenticed to F trade I was G7 bound, And C many sweet hours of happiness Have I F spent in that G7 neat little C town.
A sad misfortune came F over C me, which caused me to F stray from the G7 land.
Far a-C-way from my friends and relations, Be-F-trayed by the G7 black velvet C band.

Chorus - With Gusto:
C Her eyes they shone like F dia-C-monds, I thought her the F queen of the G7 land, And her C hair hung over her shoulder, Tied F up with a G7 black velvet C band.

(Verse 2 - Medium Volume)
I took a stroll down F Broad-C-way, meaning not F long for to G7 stay
When C who should I meet but this pretty fair maid, Come F tripping a-G-long the high-C-way.
She was both fair and F hand-C-some, her neck it was F just like a G7 swan.
And her C hair hung over her shoulders, Tied F up with a G7 black velvet C band

Chorus - With Gusto:
C Her eyes they shone like F dia-C-monds, I thought her the F queen of the G7 land, And her C hair hung over her shoulder, Tied F up with a G7 black velvet C band

(Verse 3 - Medium Volume)
C I took a stroll with this F pretty fair C maid, and a gentleman F passing us G7 by.
And I C knew she meant the doing of him,
By the F look in her G7 roguish black C eye.
A gold watch she took from his F poc-C-ket,
And placed it right F into my G7 hand,
And the C very first thing that I said was
"Bad F luck to the G7 black velvet C band".

Chorus - With Gusto :
C Her eyes they shone like F dia-C-monds,
I thought her the F queen of the G7 land,
And her C hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied F up with a G7 black velvet C band

(Verse 4 - Medium Volume)
Before the judge and the F ju-C-ry
next morning I F had to ap-G7-pear.
The C judge he says to me, "Young man,
Your F case it is G7 proven C clear
We'll give you seven years penal F servitude
to be spent F away from this G7 land
Far a-C-way from your friends and relations,
Be-F-trayed by the G7 black velvet C band.

Chorus - With Gusto :
C Her eyes they shone like F dia-C-monds,
I thought her the F queen of the G7 land,
And her C hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied F up with a G7 black velvet C band

(Verse 5 - Medium Volume)
C So Come all you jolly young F fel-C-lows
A warning F take by G7 me
When your C out on the town, me lads,
Be-F-ware of the G7 pretty C colleens
They'll feed you with strong F dri-C-nks,
until your un-F-able to G7 stand
And the C very next thing that you’ll know is
You’ve F landed in Van G7 Diemens C land

Chorus - With Gusto :
C Her eyes they shone like F dia-C-monds,
I thought her the F queen of the G7 land,
And her C hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied F up with a G7 black velvet C band