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Black Velvet Band
Dropkick Murphys
*= mute chord
(verse 1) (just pick these chords folk style)
   G
In a neat little town they call Prockton
                    D
Apprenticed in trade I was bound
        G/F#
   G
                   \mathbf{Em}
And many an hour of sweet happiness
 С
           D
                    G
I spent in that neat little town
   G
Then bad misfortune befell me
                       р
And caused me to stray from the land
            GGF
   G
                        Em
Far away from my friends and companions
  C
          D
                    G
To follow the black velvet band
(Mandolon Lead)
                             (D)
                                (\mathbf{G}) (\mathbf{G/F}\#) (\mathbf{Em})
     (G)
E | --10-10-7-8-10-8-7-----10-8-7-7--7--7------
в -----3-5-7--8-8-8-8-7-5-----3-5-7--8-10-12--
G | -----7-----7------7-------
D -----
A ------
E | ------ |
    (C) (D) (G)
E | --5-7-7-----|
B |-----3-5-7-8--|
G |-----|
D |-----|
A -----
E | ----- |
(verse 2)
  G*
As I as out strolling one evening
                    D*
Not intending to stay very long
G
     G/F#
            Em
I met a frolicsome damsel
  С
     D
                G
As she came tripping along
 G*
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A watch she pulled out her pocket D* And slipped it right into my hand G G/F# Em On the very first night that I met her С D G Bad luck to the black velvet band (refrão) G Her eyes they shone like the diamond D You d think she was queen of the land G G/F# Εm And her hair hung over her shoulder С D G Tied up in a black velvet band (verse 3) G* Before judge and jury next morning D* Both of us did appear G/F# G Εm A gentleman claimed his jewelry C D G And the case against us was clear G* Now seven long years transportation D* Right down to Van Dieman s land G/F# Em G Far away from my friends and companions D G С To follow this black velvet band

(refrão)

(guitar Lead)
E
B
G 7-7-7-4-5-7-5-44-27-5-4-44-4-
D 0-2-4
A
E

E | ------ | B | ------ | G | --2-4-4--4------ | D | ------0-2-4-5--- | A | ------- | E | ------ |

(verse 4) (use distorted open chords) G So come all you jolly young fellows D I ll have you take warning by me G G/F# Εm Whenever you re out on the liquor С D G Beware of the pretty Colleen G She ll fill you with whiskey and porter D Until you re not able to stand G/F# G Εm And the very next thing you d know С D G You ve landed in Van Dieman s Land (refrão)

(G G/F # Em C D G)