

**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**

**G/F#**

**Em**

And many an hour of sweet happiness

**C**

**D**

**G**

I spent in that neat little town

**G**

Then bad misfortune befell me

**D**

And caused me to stray from the land

**G**

**G G F**

**Em**

Far away from my friends and companions

**C**

**D**

**G**

To follow the black velvet band

(Mandolon Lead)

(**G**)

(**D**)

(**G**)

( **G/F#** )

(**Em**)

```

E | --10-10--10-7-8-10-8-7-----10-8-7-7--7-----|
B | -----8-8-8-8-7-5-----3-5-7--8-10-12--|
G | -----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

**C**

**D**

**G**

As she came tripping along

**G\***

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  
C 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# Em  
 And her hair hung over her shoulder  
C 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 G/F# Em  
 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 G/F# Em  
 Far away from my friends and companions  
C D G  
 To follow this black velvet band

(refrão)

(guitar Lead)

```

E |-----|
B |-----|
G |--7-7--7-4-5-7-5-4---4-2-----7-5-4-4--4-----0-2-4--|
D |-----5-5--5-5-4-2-0-----0-2-4-----|
A |-----|
E |-----|

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

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(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#

Em

Whenever you re out on the liquor

C

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

G/F#

Em

And the very next thing you d know

C

D

G

You ve landed in Van Dieman s Land

(refrão)

( G G/F# Em C D G )