

Black Velvet Band
The Irish Rovers

Black Velvet Band:The Irish Rovers.
Album - The Irish Rovers In Australia - 1976.

[Chorus]

A
Her eyes they shone like the diamonds.

E
You d think she was Queen of the Land.

A **F#m**
And her hair hung over her shoulder,
D **E** **A**
tied up with a Black Velvet Band.

#1.

A
In a neat little town they call Belfast,

E
apprenticed to trade I was bound.

A **F#m**
And many an hour of sweet happiness,

D **E** **A**
I spent in that neat little town..

A
Till bad misfortune came over me and caused me

E
to stray from the land.

A **F#m**
Far away from me friends and rela..ions I

D **E** **A**
followed the Black Velvet Band.

[Chorus]

A
Her eyes they shone like the diamonds.

E
You d think she was Queen of the Land.

A **F#m**
And her hair hung over her shoulder,

D **E** **A**
tied up with a Black Velvet Band.

#2.

A

Well, I went out strolling one evening, not

E

meaning to go very far..

A

F#m

When I met with a ficklesome dam..sel, she was

D

E

A

plying her trade in the bar.

A

When a watch she took from a customer, and

E

slipped it right into me hand..

A

F#m

And the law came and put me in pris..on, bad

D

E

A

luck to her Black Velvet Band.

[Chorus]

A

Her eyes they shone like the diamonds.

E

You d think she was Queen of the Land.

A

F#m

And her hair hung over her shoulder,

D

E

A

tied up with a Black Velvet Band.

#3.

A

This mornin before judge and jury, for a trial,

E

I had to ap..pear.

A

F#m

And the judge he says, Me young fellow, the

D

E

A

case against you is quite clear.

A

And seven long years is your sentence, you re

E

going to Van Daemons Land.

A

F#m

Far away from your friends and relat..ions and

D

E

A

follow the Black Velvet Band.

[Chorus]

A

Her eyes they shone like the diamonds.

E

You d think she was Queen of the Land.

A

F#m

And her hair hung over her shoulder,

D

E

A

tied up with a Black Velvet Band.

#4.

A

So, come all ye jolly young fellows, I ll have you

E

take warnin from me.

A

F#m

When..ever you re into the liquor, me lads,

D

E

A

beware of the pretty Colleen.

A

For they ll fill you with whiskey and porter, till you

E

are not able to stand.

A

F#m

And the very next thing that you know, me lads, you ve

D

E

A

landed in Van Daemon s Land.

[Chorus]

A

Her eyes they shone like the diamonds.

E

You d think she was Queen of the Land.

A

F#m

And her hair hung over her shoulder,

D

E

A

tied up with a Black Velvet Band.

[Outro]

[Chorus]

A

Her eyes they shone like the diamonds.

E

You d think she was Queen of the Land.

A

F#m

And her hair hung over her shoulder,

D

E

A

tied up with a Black Velvet Band.

A seventies smash from Kraziekhat.