

**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 fickle some 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.