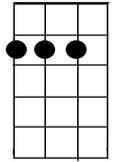


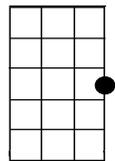
INTRO DON'T SING

Tied [Dm]up with a [G]black velvet [C]band

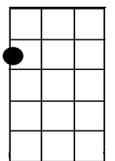


D

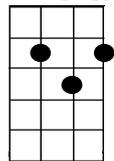
In a [C]neat little town they call Belfast
Apprenticed to [F]trade I was [G]bound,
[C] Many an hour sweet of happiness
Have I [Dm]spent in that [G]neat little [C]town.
'Till a sad misfortune came ov-er me,
And caused me to [F]stray from the [G]land.
Far a[C]way from my friends and relations,
Be[Dm]trayed by the [G]black velvet [C]band.



C



Am



G

Chorus:-----

Her [C]eyes they shone like diamonds,
I thought her the [F]queen of the [G]land,
And her [C]hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied [Dm]up with a [G]black velvet [C]band.

Verse 2:

I [C]took a stroll down Broadway,
Mea--ning not [F]long for to [G]stay,
When [C]who should I meet but this pretty fair maid,
Come a [Dm]traipsing a[G]long the high[C]way.
She was both fair and handsome,
Her neck it was [F]just like a [G]swan's.
And her [C]hair hung over her shoulder
Tied [Dm]up with a[G]black velvet [C]band,

Chorus-----

2/2

Her [C]eyes they shone like diamonds,
I thought her the [F]queen of the [G]land,
And her [C]hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied [Dm]up with a [G]black velvet [C]band

Verse 3:

I [C]took a stroll with this pretty fair maid,
And a gentleman [F]passing us [G]by.
Well, I [C]knew she meant the undoing of him,
By the [Dm] look in her [G]roguish black [C]eye.
A gold watch she took from his pocket,
And placed it [F]right into my [G]hand,
And the [C]very first thing that I said was:
"Bad [Dm] luck to the [G]black velvet [C]band".

Repeat Chorus

Verse 4:

Be[C]fore the judge and the jury
Next morning I [F]had to ap[G]pear.
The [C]judge says to me, "Young fe--llow,
The [Dm]case against [G]you is quite [C]clear.
Seven long years is your sentence,
To be spent far a[G]way from this [G]land,
Far a[C]way from your friends and relations,
Be[Dm]trayed by the [G]black velvet [C]band".

(A Capella) Repeat Chorus

(play and sing) Repeat Chorus.

Last line slow and dither out