

# Black Velvet Band

<sup>G</sup>  
In a neat little town they call Belfast, <sup>D</sup>apprenticed to trade I was bound  
<sup>G</sup> And many's the hour of sweet happiness, <sup>Em</sup>I spent in that neat little town  
<sup>G</sup> Till sad misfortune came over me, <sup>D</sup>which caused me to stray from the land  
<sup>G</sup> Far away from me friends and relations, <sup>Em</sup>betrayed by the black velvet band

<sup>G</sup>  
Her eyes they shone like diamonds, <sup>D</sup>I thought her the queen of the land  
<sup>G</sup> And her hair it hung over her shoulder, <sup>Em</sup>tied up with a black velvet band

<sup>G</sup>  
I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, <sup>D</sup>and a gentleman passing us by  
<sup>G</sup> I knew she meant the undoing of me, <sup>Em</sup>by the look in her roguish black eye  
<sup>G</sup> A gold watch she took from his pocket, <sup>D</sup>and she placed it right into me hand  
<sup>G</sup> And the very first thing that I thought was, <sup>Em</sup>bad luck to the black velvet band

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<sup>G</sup>  
Now before a judge and a jury, <sup>D</sup>next morning I had to appear  
<sup>G</sup> Oh the judge he said to me "Young man, <sup>Em</sup>your case is proven clear  
<sup>G</sup> We'll give you seven years' penal servitude, <sup>D</sup>to be spent far away from the land.  
<sup>G</sup> Far away from your friends and relations, <sup>Em</sup>betrayed by the black velvet band

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Her eyes they shone like diamonds, <sup>D</sup>I thought her the queen of the land  
<sup>G</sup> And her hair it hung over her shoulder, <sup>Em</sup>tied up with a black velvet band

<sup>G</sup>  
So come all ye jolly young fellows, <sup>D</sup>and a warning take by me  
<sup>G</sup> For when you are out on the town me lads, <sup>Em</sup>beware of them pretty colleens

<sup>G</sup>  
For they'll feed you with strong ale "More Yeah", until you are unable to stand <sup>D</sup>

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And the very next thing that you know me lads, is you've landed in Van Diemen's Land

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Her eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the queen of the land  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Her eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the queen of the land  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band