

Black Velvet Band

D **A**
Her eyes they shone like the diamonds, you'd think she was queen of the land

D **Bm** **G** **A** **D**
And her hair hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band

D **A**
In a neat little town they call Belfast apprenticed in trade I was bound

D **Bm** **G** **A** **D**
And many an hour of sweet happiness I spent in that neat little town.

D **A**
'Til bad misfortune came o'er me that caused me to stray from the land

D **Bm** **G** **A** **D**
Far away from my friends and relations to follow the black velvet band.

D **A**
Her eyes they shone like the diamonds, you'd think she was queen of the land

D **Bm** **G** **A** **D**
And her hair hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band

D **A**
Well, I was out strolling one evening not meaning to go very far

D **Bm** **G** **A** **D**
When I met with a frolicsome damsel, a-sellin' her trade in the bar.

D **A**
Well a watch, she took from a customer and slipped it right into my hand

D **Bm** **G** **A** **D**
Then the law came and put me in prison, bad luck to her black velvet band

D **A**
Her eyes they shone like the diamonds, you'd think she was queen of the land

D **Bm** **G** **A** **D**
And her hair hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band

D **A**
Next morning before judge and jury for trial I had to appear

D **Bm** **G** **A** **D**
Then the Judge, he says, "Me young fellow, the case against you is quite clear!

D **A**
And seven long years is your sentence...you're going to Van Dieman's Land

D **Bm** **G** **A** **D**
Far away from your friends and relations, to follow the black velvet band"

D **A**
Her eyes they shone like the diamonds, you'd think she was queen of the land

D **Bm** **G** **A** **D**
And her hair hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band

D **A**
So come all you jolly young fellows, I'd have yez take warning by me

D **Bm** **G** **A** **D**
And whenever you're out drinkin' liquor me lads, beware of the pretty colleens

D **A**
They'll fill you with whiskey and porter until You are not able to stand

D **Bm**
And the very next thing that you know me lads,

G **A** **D**
You've landed in Van Dieman's Land

D **A**
Her eyes they shone like the diamonds, you'd think she was queen of the land

D **Bm** **G** **A** **D**
And her hair hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band