

## Black velvet band

**GaddC G GaddC G C am7 D**  
In a neat little town they called Belfast, apprentice to trade I was bound  
**G D G Em C am7 D G**  
And a many in hours sweet happiness, have I spent in that neat little town  
**GaddC G GaddC G C G C am7 D**  
A sad misfortune came over me, which caused me to stray from the land  
**G D7 G Em C am7 D7 G**  
Far away from my friends and relations, betrayed by the black velvet band  
**G GaddC G C am7 D**  
*Her eyes they shone like diamonds I thought her the queen of the land*  
**G D7 G em C am7 D G**  
*And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band*

**GaddC G GaddC G C am7 D**  
I took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not long for to stay,  
**G D G Em C am7 D G**  
When who should I meet but this pretty fair maid comes a tripping along the highway  
**GaddC G C G C am7 D**  
She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was just like a swan  
**G D7 G Em C am7 D7 G**  
And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band  
*Her eyes they shone like diamonds I thought her the queen of the land*  
*And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band*

**GaddC G GaddC G C am7 D**  
I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, and a gentleman passing us by  
**G D G Em C am7 D G**  
Well I knew she meant the doing of him, by the look in her roguish black eye  
**GaddC G C G C am7 D**  
A gold watch she took from his pocket and (she) placed it right in to my hand  
**G D7 G Em C am7 D7 G**  
And the very first thing that I thought was, bad luck to the black velvet band  
*Her eyes they shone like diamonds I thought her the queen of the land*  
*And her hair it hung over her shoulder tied up with a black velvet band*

**GaddC G GaddC G C am7 D**  
Before the judge and the jury, next morning I had to appear  
**G D G Em C am7 D G**  
The judge he says to me: "Young man, your case it is proven clear  
**GaddC G GaddC G C G C am7 D**  
We'll give you seven years penal servitude, to be spent fareway from the land  
**G D7 G Em C am7 D7 G**  
Far away from your friends and relations, betrayed by the black velvet band"  
*Her eyes they shone like diamonds I thought her the queen of the land*  
*And her hair it hung over her shoulder tied up with a black velvet band*

**GaddC G GaddC G C am7 D**  
So come on you jolly young fellows, a warning take by me  
**G D G Em C am7 D G**  
When you are out on the town me lads, beware of the pretty colleens  
**GaddC G GaddC G C G C am7 D**  
For they feed you with strong drink, "Oh yeah", 'til you're unable to stand  
**G D7 G Em C am7 D7 G**  
And the very first thing that you'll know is you've landed in Van Diemens Land  
*Her eyes they shone like diamonds I thought her the queen of the land*  
*And her hair it hung over her shoulder tied up with a black velvet band*