**Black Velvet Band** |v v^v^|

**\* = Single Strum**

**[Mandolin Instrumental Intro over Chorus as single chords: D7, Em, G]**

**Chorus:**

**G D7**

Her eyes they shone like diamonds I thought her the queen of the land

**G Em Am D7 G**

And her hair it hung over her shoulder tied up with a black velvet band.

**G**

Well in a neat little town they call Belfast,

**D7**

apprentice to a trade I was bound

**G Em Am D7 G**

Many an hours sweet happiness, have I spent in that neat little town

**G D7**

A sad misfortune came over me, which caused me to stray from the land

**G Em Am D7 G**

Far a-way from my friends and re-lations, be-trayed by the black velvet band.

***[Chorus]***

**G D7**

I took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not long for to stay

**G Em**

When who should I meet but this pretty fair maid

**Am D7 G**

comes tripping along the highway

**G D7**

She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was just like a swans

**G Em Am D7 G**

And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band

***[Chorus]***

**G D7**

I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, and a gentleman passing us by

**G Em Am D7 G**

Well I knew she meant the doing of him, by the look in her roguish black eye

**G D7**

A gold watch she took from his pocket and placed it right in to my hand

**G Em Am D7 G**

And the very first thing that I said was bad luck to the black velvet band

***[Chorus]***

***[Mandolin Instrumental]***

**G D7**

Be-fore the judge and the jury, next morning I had to ap-pear

**G Em Am D7 G**

The judge he says to me: "Young man, your case it is proven quite clear

**G D7**

We'll give you seven years penal servitude, to be spent far away from the land

**G Em**

Far away from your friends and com-panions,

**Am D7 G**

be-trayed by the black velvet band"

***[Chorus]***

**G D7**

So come all you jolly young fellows, a warning take by me

**G Em Am D7 G**

When you are out on the town me lads, be-ware of them pretty col-leens

**G D7**

They’ll fill you with whiskey and porter, 'til you’re unable to stand

**G Em Am D7 G**

And the very next thing that you'll know is you've landed in Van Diemens Land

***[Chorus]***

**G D7**

Her eyes they shone like diamonds I thought her the queen of the land

**G Em Am\* D7\* G\***

And her hair it hung over her shoulder tied up with a black velvet band.