

## Black Velvet Band

**C** **G**  
In a neat little town they call Belfast, apprenticed to trade I was bound,  
**C** **Am** **F** **G** **C**  
Many an hour sweet happiness, I've spent in that neat little town.  
**C** **G**  
'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me, and caused me to stray from the land.  
**C** **Am** **F** **G** **C**  
Far away from my friends and relations, Betrayed by the black velvet band.

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

**C** **G**  
I took a stroll down broadway not meaning to go very far.  
**C** **Am** **F** **G** **C**  
When I met with a fickle some damsel she was selling her trade by the bar.  
**C** **G**  
When a watch she took from a customer, And slipped it right into my hand,  
**C** **Am** **F** **G** **C**  
And the law it came and arrested me, Bad luck to the black velvet band".

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

**C** **G**  
This morning before judge and jury, a trial I had to appear.  
**C** **Am** **F** **G** **C**  
The judge he says me young fellow, The case against you is quite clear.  
**C** **G**  
Seven long years is your sentence, you're going to Van Diemens land,  
**C** **Am** **F** **G** **C**  
Far away from your friends and relations, betrayed by the black velvet band.

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

