

# Black velvet Band

Well, in a [G]neat little town they call Belfast,  
apprentice to [C]trade I was [D7]bound  
and [G]many an hours sweet [Em]happiness,  
have I [Am]spent in that [D7]neat little [G]town

A [G]sad misfortune came [C]over [G]me,  
which caused me to [C]stray from the [D7]land  
Far [G]away from my friends and [Em]relations,  
bet[Am]rayed by the [D7]black velvet [G]band

Her [G]eyes they shone like diamonds  
I thought her the [C]queen of the [D7]land  
And her [G]hair it hung over her [Em]shoulder  
Tied [Am]up with a [D7]black velvet [G]band

I [G]took a stroll down Broadway,  
meaning not [C]long for to [D7]stay  
When [G]who should I meet but this [Em]pretty fair maid  
comes a [Am]tripping [D7]along the [G]highway

She [G]was both fair and handsome,  
her neck it was [C]just like a [D7]swans  
And her [G]hair it hung over her [Em]shoulder,  
tied [Am]up with a [D7]black velvet [G]band

Her [G]eyes they shone like diamonds  
I thought her the [C]queen of the [D7]land  
And her [G]hair it hung over her [Em]shoulder  
Tied [Am]up with a [D7]black velvet [G]band

I [G]took a stroll with this [C]pretty fair [G]maid,  
and a gentleman [C]passing us [D7]by  
Well I [G]knew she meant the [Em]doing of him,  
by the [Am]look in her [D7]roguish black [G]eye

A [G]gold watch she took from his pocket  
and placed it right [C]in to my [D7]hand  
And the [G]very first thing that I [Em]knew was  
I'd [Am]landed in [D7]Van Diemens [G]Land

Her [G]eyes they shone like diamonds  
I thought her the [C]queen of the [D7]land  
And her [G]hair it hung over her [Em]shoulder  
Tied [Am]up with a [D7]black velvet [G]band

Be[G]fore the judge and the jury,  
next morning I [C]had to [D7]appear  
The [G]judge he says to [Em]me: "Young man,  
your [Am]case it is [D7]proven [G]clear"