

We'll [G]give you seven years penal [C]servi[G]tude,  
to be spent fara[C]way from the [D7]land  
Far [G]away from your friends and [Em]relations,  
be[Am]trayed 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

So [G]come all you jolly young fellows  
a warning [C]take by [D7]me  
[G]When you are out on the [Em]town me lads,  
be[Am]ware of them [D7]pretty coll[G]eens

For they [G]feed you with strong [C]drink, "Oh [G]yeah"  
'til you are un[C]able to [D7]stand  
And the [G]very next thing that you'll [Em]know is  
you've [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