

## BLACK VELVET BAND

(F)In a neat little town they call Belfast, (Bb)apprenticed to trade I was (C)bound  
And (F)many an hour of sweet happiness, I (C)spent in that neat little (F)town.  
Till (F)bad misfortune came o'er me, that (Bb)caused me to stray from the (C)land  
Far (F)away from my friends and relations, to (C)follow the black velvet (F)band.

Chorus: (F)Her eyes they shone like the diamonds  
You'd (Bb)think she was queen of the (C)land  
And her (F)hair hung over her shoulder  
Tied (C)up with a black velvet (F)band.

Well, (F)I was out strolling one evening, (Bb)not meaning to go very (C)far  
When I (F)met with a pretty young damsel, who was (C)selling her trade in the (F)bar.  
When a (F)watch she took from a customer, and (Bb)slipped it right into my (C)hand  
Then the (F)Law came and put me in prison, bad (C)luck to the black velvet (F)band.

Chorus

(F)Next morning before judge and jury, for a (Bb)trial I had to ap- (C)pear  
And the (F)judge, he said, "You young fellow, the (C)case against you is quite (F)clear  
And (F)seven long years is your sentence, you're (Bb)going to Van Dieman's (C)Land  
Far (F)away from your friends and relations, to (C)follow the black velvet (F)band."

Chorus

So (F)come all you jolly young fellows, I'd (Bb)have you take warning by (C)me  
When(F)ever you're out on the liquor, me lads, be- (C)ware of the pretty coll-(F)een.  
She'll (F)fill you with whiskey and porter, un-(Bb)til you're not able to (C)stand  
And the (F)very next thing that you'll know, me lads,  
You're (C)landed in Van Dieman's (F)Land.

Chorus: (F)Her eyes they shone like the diamonds  
You'd (Bb)think she was queen of the (C)land  
And her (F)hair hung over her shoulder  
Tied (C)up with a black velvet (F)band

Repeat chorus

