

Black Velvet Band

E A E
 In a neat lit - tle town they call Bell - fast _____ App - rent - iced to trade I was
 B⁷ E C^{#m} F^{#m}
 bound. _____ And man - y an hour's_ sweet happ - i - ness, That I spent in that
 B⁷ E E A E
 neat lit - tle town _____ Till sad mis - for - tune came o'er me, _____ and
 (Chorus) Her eyes they sho - ne like dia - monds _____ you'd
 E B E
 I had to flee from the land _____ A - way from my friends and re -
 think she was queen of the land _____ And her hair hung ov - er her
 E C^{#m} F^{#m} B⁷ E
 la _____ tions to fol - low the black vel - vet band. _____
 shoul _____ ders tied up with a black vel - vet band. _____

As I went strolling one evening, not meaning to go very far,
 I spied a pretty young damsel, parading her wares in the bar,
 A watch she took from a customer, and slipped it right into my hand,
 And the law came and put me in prison, bad luck to that black velvet band.

Next morning before judge and jury, for trial I had to appear,
 And the judge said me fine young fellow, the case against you is clear,
 For seven long years is your sentence, your going to Van Diemen's Land,
 Away from your friends and relations to follow the black velvet band.

Now come all you jolly young fellows, and a warning take from me,
 And whenever you go out for liquor, lad, beware of the pretty colleen,
 She'll fill you with whisky and porter, until you're unable to stand,
 And the very next thing that you know me lads, you've landed in Van Diemens Land.