BLACK VELVET BAND

G C G D
In a neat little town they call Belfast, apprenticed to trade I was bound,
G Em C D G
And many an hour's sweet happiness, have I spent in that neat little town.
C G D
A sad misfortune came over me, which caused me to stray from the land,
G Em C D G
Far away from me friends and relations, betrayed by the black velvet band.
C G D
Her eyes they shone like diamonds, you'd think she was queen of the land,
G Em C D G
And her hair hung over her shoulders, tied up with a black velvet band.

As I went strolling down Broadway not meaning to go very far
When I met with a fickle some damsel she was selling her trades at the bar
When a watch she took from her pocket and placed it right into my hand
And the law came in put me in prison, bad luck to her black velvet band.

Chorus

Next morning before judge and the jury, for trial I had to appear
The judge he says "Young fellow the case against you is quite clear.
And seven long years is your sentence, you're going to Van Damien's land
Far away from your friends and relations, Betrayed by the black velvet band."

Chorus

So come all you jolly young fellows, a warning take by me,
When you are out on the liquor, me lads, beware of the pretty colleens.
They'll feed you with strong drink, me lads,'till you are unable to stand,
And the very first thing that you know me lads, you've landed in Van Diemen's Land.