

[Intro]

G

[Verse 1]

G

In a neat little town they call Belfast

C D7

Apprentice to trade I was bound

G

And many an hours sweet happiness

D7 G

Have I spent in that neat little town

A sad misfortune came over me

C D7

Which caused me to stray from the land

G

Far away from me friends and relations

D7 G

Betrayed by the black velvet band

[Chorus]

G

Her eyes, they shone like diamonds

C D7

I thought her the queen of the land

G

And her hair, it hung over her shoulder

D7 G

Tied up with a black velvet band

[Verse 2]

G

I took a stroll down Broadway

C D7

Meaning not long for to stay

G

When who should I meet but this pretty fair maid

D7 G

Come atraipsing along the highway

She was both fair and handsome

C D7

Her neck it was just like a swan

G

And her hair, it hung over her shoulder

D7 G

Tied up with a black velvet band

[Chorus]

G

Her eyes, they shone like diamonds

C D7

I thought her the queen of the land

G

And her hair, it hung over her shoulder

D7 G

Tied up with a black velvet band

[Verse 3]

G
I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid

C D7

And a gentleman passing us by

G

Well, I knew she meant the doing of him

D7 G

By the look in her roguish black eye

A gold watch she took from his pocket

C D7

And placed it right into my hand

G

And the very first thing that I said was

D7 G

What says to the black velvet band?

[Chorus]

G

Her eyes, they shone like diamonds

C D7

I thought her the queen of the land

G

And her hair, it hung over her shoulder

D7 G

Tied up with a black velvet band

[Verse 4]

G
Before the judge and the jury

C D7

Next morning I had to appear

G

The judge he says to me, Young man

D7 G

Your case, it is proven clear

We'll give you seven years penal servitude

C D7

To be spent far away from the land

G

Far away from your friends and relations

D7

G

Betrayed by the black velvet band

[Chorus]

G

Her eyes, they shone like diamonds

C

D7

I thought her the queen of the land

G

And her hair, it hung over her shoulder

D7

G

Tied up with a black velvet band

[Verse 5]

G

So come all you jolly young fellows

C

D7

A warning take by me

G

When you are out on the town, me lads,

D7

G

Beware of the pretty colleens

They'll feed you with strong drink, me lads,

C D7

Till you are unable to stand

G

And the very first thing that you'll know is

D7

G

You've landed in Van Diemen's Land

[Chorus]

G

Her eyes, they shone like diamonds

C

D7

Her neck it was just like a swan

G

And her hair, it hung over her shoulder

D7

G C/G G

Tied up with a black velvet band