

## Black Velvet Band 3

In a neat little town they call Belfast,  
 apprentice to trade I was bound  
 An Many an hours sweet happiness,  
 have I spent in that neat little town  
 A sad misfortune came over me, which caused me to stray from the land  
 Far away from me friends and relations, betrayed by the black velvet band

## Chorus:

Her eyes they shone like diamonds  
 I thought her the queen of the land  
 And her hair it hung over her shoulder  
 Tied up with a black velvet band

I took a stroll down Broadway,  
 meaning not long for to stay  
 When who should I meet but this pretty fair maid  
 come a-traipsing along the highway  
 She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was just like a swan  
 And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band

## -Chorus-

I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid,  
 and a gentleman passing us by  
 Well I knew she meant the doing of him,  
 by the look in her roguish black eye  
 A goldwatch she took from his pocket, and placed it right in to my hand  
 And the very first thing that I said was, bad cess to the black velvet band

## -Chorus-

Before the judge and the jury,  
 next morning I had to appear  
 The judge, he says to me: "Young man,  
 your case it is proven clear

C

A7

D7

We'll give you seven years penal servitude, to be spent far away from the  
land

G Em C D G  
Far away from your friends and relations, betrayed by the black velvet band"

-Chorus-

G  
So come all you jolly young fellows

C A7 D7  
a warning take by me

G Em  
When you are out on the town me lad,

C D G  
beware of the pretty colleens

G C A7 D7  
theyll feed you with strong drink, Me lads, 'til you are unable to stand

G Em C D

G  
And the very first thing that you'll know is, you've landed in Van Diemens  
Land

Outro Chorus:

G  
Her eyes they shone like diamonds

C D7  
Her neck, it was just like a swan

G Em  
And her hair it hung over her shoulder

C D G  
Tied up with a black velvet band