

The Black Velvet Band

D G D
Her eyes they shone like diamonds,
A
and I thought her the queen of the land.
D Hm
With her hair thrown over her shoulders,
G A D
tied up with a black velvet band.

As I went walking down broadway,
not intending to stay very long,
I met with a frolicksome damsel,
as she came tripping along.

A watch she pulled out of her pocket,
and slipped it right into my hand.
On the very first day that I met her,
bad luck to the black velvet band.

Her eyes they shone...

Before judge jury next morning,
well the both of us did appear.
A gentleman claimed his jewelery
and the case against us was clear.

Seven long years transportation,
right down to "Van Dieman's Land".
Far away from my friends and companions,
to follow the black velvet band.

||: *Her eyes they shone...*:||