

The Black Velvet Band

D
Her eyes they shone like diamonds,

You'd think she was queen of the land.
A

D
And her hair hung over her shoulders

A
Tied up with a black velvet band.
D

D
As I went walking down Broadway

Not intending to stay very long
A

D
I met with this frolicsome damsel

A
As she came a-tripping along.
D

D
A watch she pulled from her pocket

D
And slipped it right into my hand
A

D
On the very first day that I met her

A
Bad luck to her black velvet band.
D

D
Her eyes they shone like diamonds,

You'd think she was queen of the land.
A

STRUMMING PATTERNS:-

1 2 3
↓

1 2 3
↓ ↑ ↓

1 2 3
↓ ↓↑ ↓↑

D
And her hair hung over her shoulders

A D
Tied up with a black velvet band.

D
Before the judge and jury next morning

A
We - e both did appear

D
A gentleman claimed his jewellery

A D
And the case against us was clear.

Seven long years transportation

A
Right on down to "Van Diemens Land."

D
Far away from my friends and relations,

A D
To follow the black velvet band.

D
Her eyes they shone like diamonds,

A
You'd think she was queen of the land.

D A
And her hair hung over her shoulders

A D
Tied up with a black velvet band