

**INTRO: 123/223 [Am//] [D//] [G//] [G/]**

In a [G] neat little town they call Belfast, apprenticed to [C] trade I was [D] bound [D]  
 And [G] many an hour's sweet [Em] happiness  
 Have I [Am] spent in that [D] neat little [G] town [G]  
 A [G] sad misfortune came [C] over [G] me which caused me to [C] stray from the [D] land [D]  
 Far a-[G] way from me friends and re-[Em] la-a-tions  
 Be-[Am] trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band [G/]

**CHORUS:** Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds [G]  
 I [G] thought her the [C] queen of the [D] land [D/  
 And her [G] hair, it hung over her [Em] sho-oul-der  
 Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band [G/]

I [G] took a stroll down Broadway, a meaning not [C] long for to [D] stay [D]  
 When [G] who should I meet but this [Em] pretty fair maid  
 Come a-[Am] traipsing a-[D] long the high-[G] way [G]  
 She [G] was both fair and handsome, her neck it was [C] just like a [D] swan [D]  
 And her [G] hair, it hung over her [Em] sho-oul-der  
 Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band [G/]

**CHORUS:**

I [G] took a stroll with this [C] pretty fair [G] maid and a gentleman [C] passing us [D] by [D]  
 Well, I [G] knew she meant the [Em] doing of him  
 By the [Am] look in her [D] roguish black [G] eye [G]  
 A [G] gold watch she took from his pocket and placed it right [C] into my [D] hand [D]  
 And the [G] very first thing that I [Em] said was  
 Bad [Am] cess to the [D] black velvet [G] band [G/]

**CHORUS:**

Be-[G] fore the judge and the jury, next morning I [C] had to ap-[D] pear [D/  
 The [G] judge he says to [Em] me, young man, your [Am] case it is [D] pro-oven [G] clear [G]  
 We'll [G] give you seven years' penal [C] servit-[G] ude  
 To be [G] spent far a-[C] way from the [D] land, far a-[G] way from your friends and re-[Em] la-a-tions  
 Be-[Am] trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band [G/]

**CHORUS:**

So [G] come all you jolly young fellows, a warning [C] take by [D] me [D]  
 When [G] you are out on the [Em] town me lads, be-[Am] ware of the [D] pretty col-[G] leens [G]  
 They'll [G] feed you with strong [C] drink, me [G] lads, 'til you are un-[C] able to [D] stand [D]  
 And the [G] very first thing that you'll [Em] know is  
 You've [Am] landed in [D] Van Diemens [G] Land [G]

Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds, her neck it was [C] just like a [D] swan [D]  
 And her [G] hair, it hung over her [Em] shoulder  
 Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band [G↓]

