

In a [G]neat little town they call Belfast apprenticed to [C]trade I was [D]bound,  
[G]Many an hour sweet happiness Have I [Am]spent in that [D]neat little [G]town.  
'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me, And caused me to [C]stray from the [D]land.  
Far a [G]way from my friends and relations,  
Be[Am]trayed by the [D]black velvet [G]band.

Her [G]eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the [C]queen of the [D]land,  
And her [G]hair hung over her shoulder, Tied [Am]up with a [D]black velvet [G]band.

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

Her [G]eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the [C]queen of the [D]land,  
And her [G]hair hung over her shoulder, Tied [Am]up with a [D]black velvet [G]band.

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

Her [G]eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the [C]queen of the [D]land,  
And her [G]hair hung over her shoulder, Tied [Am]up with a [D]black velvet [G]band.

Be [G]fore the judge and the jury next morning I [C]had to ap [D]pear.  
The [G]judge he says to me, "Young fellow,  
The [Am]case against [D]you is quite [G]clear.  
Seven long years is your sentence, To be spent far a [C]way from this [D]land,  
Far a [G]way from your friends and relations,  
Be [Am]trayed by the [D]black velvet[G]band".

Her [G]eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the [C]queen of the [D]land,  
And her [G]hair hung over her shoulder, Tied [Am]up with a [D]black velvet [G]band.

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

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