

The black velvet band

*Chorus: Her eyes they shone like diamonds.
you'd think she was queen of the land,
with her hair turned over her shoulders,
tied up with a black velvet band.*

1. As I went walking down Broadway;
Not intending to stay very long
I met with a frolicsome damsel,
As she came tripping along.
2. A watch she pulled out from 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...

[Vers + omk]

$\frac{3}{4}$ | F - - | - - - | - - - | - - - |
F - -	- - -	C⁷ - -	- - -	
F - -	C⁷ - -	F - -	D_m - -	
G_m - -	C⁷ - -	F - -	- - -	

3. Before judge and jury next morning,
Both of us did appear
A gentleman claimed his jewellery,
And the case against us was clear.
4. Seven long years transportation,
Right down to "Wan Dieman's land"
Far away from my friends and companions,
Betrayed by the black velvet band.

Her eyes they shone...

Her eyes they shone...