BLACK VELVET BAND

Chorus:

Her [C] eyes they shone like [F] diamonds,
You think she was queen of the [G7] land.
With her [C] hair thrown over her shoulder,

As [C]I went walking down [F] Broad-[C]way,
Not intending to stay very [G7] long,
I [C] met with this frolicksome damsel,

Chorus

A [C] watch she pulled out of her [F] poc-[C] ket,
And slipped it right into my [G7] hand,
On the [C] very first day that I met her,

Chorus

Be-[C] fore judge and jury next [F] mor-[C] ning,
Both of us had to a-[G7] p pear,
A [C] gentleman claimed his jewellery,
And the [F] case a-[G7] gainst us was [C] clear,

Chorus

[C] Seven long years transpor-[F]ta-[C] tion,
Right down to "Van Diemen's [G7] Land"
Far a-[C] way from my friends and companions,
Be-[F] trayed by the [G7] black velvet [C] band,

Chorus