

The Black velvet band

CHORUS:

**Her eyes they shone like diamonds
I thought her the queen of the land
And her hair , it hair hung over her shoulder
Held up with a black velvet band**

I took a stroll down Broadway
Intending not long for to stay
When who should I meet but this pretty fair maid
Come traipsing along the highway

CHORUS:

A watch she pulled out her pocket
And slipped it right into my hand
On the very first night that I met her,
Bad luck to the black velvet band

8 Bar SOLO

Before judge and jury next morning
Both of us did appear
A gentleman claimed his jewelry
And the case against us was clear

CHORUS:

Now seven long years transportation
Right down to Van Dieman's land
Far away from my friends and companions
To follow the black velvet band

CHORUS: