

# The Black Velvet Band

● **Chorus:** Her eyes they shone like diamonds,  
You'd think she was queen of the land.  
And her hair hung over her shoulders  
Tied up with a black velvet band.

As I went walking down Broadway  
Not intending to stay very long  
I met with this frolicsome damsels  
As she came a-tripping along.  
A watch she pulled from her pocket  
And slipped it right into my hand .  
On the very first day that I met her  
Bad luck to her black velvet band.

● **Chorus:** Before the judge and jury  
Next morning we both did appear  
A gentleman claimed his jewelry  
And the case against us was clear.  
Seven long years transportation  
Right on down to "Van Diemen's Land."  
Far away from my friends and relations,  
To follow the black velvet band.

● **Chorus:** **x 2**