## **The Black Velvet Band**

## **The Dubliners**

In a neat little town they called Belfast Apprentice to trade I was bound And many an hour sweet happiness Have I spent in that neat little town

As sad misfortune came over me Which caused me to stray from the land Far away from me friends and relations betrayed by the black velvet band

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

I took a stroll down broadway Meaning not long for to stay When who should I meet but this pretty fair maid come a-traipsing along the highway

She was both fair and handsome Her neck, it was just like a swan And her hair, it hung over her shoulder Tied up with a black velvet band

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

I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid And a gentleman passing us by Well, I knew she meant the doing of him By the look in her roguish black eye

A gold watch she took from his pocket And placed it right into my hand And the very first thing that I said, was Bad 'cess to the black velvet band

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

Before the judge and the jury Next morning, I had to appear The judge, he says to me: "Young man, you're case it is proven clear

We'll give you seven years penal servitude To be spent far away from the land Far away from your friends and relations Betrayed by the black velvet band"

Her eyes they shown like diamonds I thought her the queen of the land

And her hair, it hung over her shoulder Tied up with a black velvet band

So come all you jolly young fellows A warning take by me When you are out on the town, me lads Beware of the pretty colleens

They'll feed you with strong drink, me lads 'Til you are unable to stand And the very first thing that you'll know is You've landed in Van Diemens Land

Her eyes they shown like diamonds Her neck, it was just like a swan And her hair, it hung over her shoulder Tied up with a black velvet band