

Black Velvet Band

The Dubliners

In a neat little town they call Belfast, apprentice to trade I
was bound
Many an hours sweet happiness, have I spent in that neat little
town
A 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 shone 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 comes a tramping
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

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 goldwatch she took from his pocket and placed it right in to
my hand
And the very first thing that I said was bad `cess to the black
velvet band

Before the judge and the jury, next morning I had to appear
The judge he says to me: "Young man, your case it is proven clear
We'll give you seven years penal servitude, to be spent faraway
from the land
Far away from your friends and relations, betrayed by the 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 them pretty colleens
For they 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