## **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 th e land Far away from me friends and relations, betrayed by the black v elvet 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 trapsi ng along the highway She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was just like a swa n And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black ve lvet band I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, and a gentleman pas sing us by Well I knew she meant the doing of him, by the look in her roqu ish 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 cle ar 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 col leens For they feed you with strong drink, "me lads", 'til you are un able to stand And the very first thing that you'll know is you've landed in V

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