

# Black Velvet Band

Toonsoort: F

Duur:

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*Well in a neat little town they call Belfast  
Apprentice to trade I was bound '  
Many an hour sweet happiness  
Have I spend in that neat little town  
A slight misfortune came over me  
Which caused me to stray from the land  
Far away from my friends and relations  
Betrayed by the Black Velvet Band*

**Refrein: Her eyes they shone like diamonds  
I thought her the queen of the land  
And her hair 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 this pretty fair maid  
Came traipsing along the high way  
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*

**Refrein:**

*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 she placed it right into my hand  
And the very first thing that I said was:  
Bad 'cess to the Black Velvet Band*

**Refrein:**

# **Black Velvet Band**

Toonsoort: F

Duur:

*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  
Te be spend far away from the land  
Far away from your friend and companions  
Betrayed by the Black Velvet Band*

## **Refrein:**

*So come all you jolly young fellows  
A warning take by me  
When you are out in the town rne lads  
Beware of the pretty colleens  
They'll feed you with strong drinks me lads  
Till you are unable to stand .  
And the very first thing that you know is  
You've landed in Van Diemen's Land*

## **Refrein:**