

## Dubliners

# "Black Velvet Band"

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In a neat little town they call Belfast  
Apprentice to trade I was bound  
And the 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, it 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 but this pretty fair maid  
Come a-trade sing along the highway

She was both fair and tan sunned  
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 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 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 rougish 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  
[Incomprehensible] to 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

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 far away from the land  
Far away from your 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

So come all you jolly young fellows  
A warning take by me  
When you are out on the [Incomprehensible] liquor  
Beware of the pretty Colleens

They'll feed you with strong drink [Incomprehensible]  
'Til you're not able to stand  
And the very first thing that you'll know is  
You've landed in Van Dieman's Land

Her eyes they shone 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

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