

Irish Music

"Black Velvet Band / When Irish Eyes Are Smiling"

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In a neat little town they call Belfast
As I was strolling along one day
I met with a fair young damsel
As she came tripping my way
Her eyes they shone like diamonds
You'd think she was Queen of the land
And her hair hung over her shoulders
Tied up with a black velvet band

A watch she took out of her pocket
And slipped it right into my hand
On the very first day that I met her
Bad luck to her black velvet band
Her eyes they shone like diamonds
You'd think she was Queen of the land
And her hair hung over her shoulders
Tied up with a black velvet band

When Irish eyes are smiling
Sure it's like a morn of Spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing
When Irish hearts are happy
All the world seems bright and gay
And when Irish eyes are smiling
They'd steal your heart away

I just dropped in to see you all
I'll only stay a while
I want to see how you're getting on
I want to see you smile
I'm happy to be back again
To greet you one and all
For there's no place else on earth just like
The homes of Donegal

I long to see your happy face
Smiling at the door
The kettle boiling on the hob
As I step off the floor
And soon the teapot's filling up

My cup that's far from small
For there's no place else on earth just like
The homes of Donegal

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