

## Celtic Folk "Black Velvet Band"

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THE BLACK VELVET BAND  
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v.1 In a neat little town they call Belfast,  
An apprentice to trade I was bound,  
And manys the hour of sweet happiness  
I spent in that neat little town.

v.2 Til a sad misfortune came over me,  
and forced me to stray from the land,  
far away from my friends and relations  
Betrayed by the black velvet band

Chorus:

Her eyes they shone like the diamonds  
You'd swear she was queen of the land,  
and her hair hung over her shoulder,  
tied up with a black velvet band

v.3 As I went out strolling one evening,  
not intending to stray very far  
I met with a frolicsome damsel  
Plying her trade in the bar

v.4 A gold watch she clipped from a customer  
and placed it right into my hand  
On the very first day that I met her  
Bad luck to the black velvet band  
Chorus

v.5 To judge and jury next morning  
for trial I had to appear  
and the judge he said my young fellow  
the case against you is quite clear

v.6 I give you seven years penal servitude  
To be spent far away from the land  
Far away from your friends and relations  
your going to \*VanDamiens land

Chorus

v.7 So come all you jolly young fellows  
A warning take by me  
When ever you're out on the liquor  
Beware of the pretty colleens

v.8 For they will fill you with strong drink

until your not able to stand  
and the very next thing that you know, me lads  
you've landed in VanDamiens land

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Note that Tasmania (Van Diemen's Land) is no longer  
an Australian  
penal colony. Its use as such ceased some time ago. (:-  
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