

## **The High Kings** **"The Black Velvet Band"**

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In a neat little town they call Belfast  
Apprenticed to trade I was bound  
Oh many an hour's sweet happiness  
Have I spent in that neat little town

But a sad 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

Chorus (after each verse):  
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  
Oh meaning not long for to stay  
When who should I meet but this pretty fair maid  
Come a-traipsing along the highway

She was both fair and handsome  
Her neck, it was just like a swan's  
And her hair, it hung over her shoulder  
Tied up with a black velvet band

(Chorus)

So I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid  
And a gentleman, passing us by  
Oh I knew that she meant the undoing of him  
By the look in her roguish black eye

A gold watch she took from his pocket  
And slipped it right into my hand  
And the very first thing that I said was  
"Bad cess to the black velvet band"

(Chorus)

Seven long years' penal servitude  
I spent down in Van Dieman's Land

Far away from my friends and relations  
Betrayed by the black velvet band

(Chorus 2x)

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