

# Black Velvet Band

In a neat little town they call Belfast, apprentice to trade I was bound  
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 hair it 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 comes a tramping along the highway  
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

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 goldwatch she took from his pocket and placed it right in to my hand  
And the very first thing that I said was bad `cess to the 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 faraway from the land  
Far away from your friends and relations, betrayed by the black velvet band

So come all you jolly young fellows a warning take by me  
When you are out on the town me lads, beware of them pretty colleens  
For they feed you with strong drink, "me lads", 'til you are unable to stand  
And the very first thing that you'll know is you've landed in Van Diemens Land