

## Black velvet band

E-Dur

In a neat little town they called Belfast  
apprenticed a trade I was bound.  
And many a 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.  
Well 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,  
and her hair it hung over her shoulder,  
tied up with a black velvet band.

I took her stroll with this **pretty** fair maid  
and a gentleman passing us by.  
Well I knew she meant the doom of him  
by the look in her roguish 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:  
“bad cess to the black velvet band!”

Before the judge and the jury  
next morning I had to appear.  
The judge 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.