**THE BLACK VELVET BAND The Dubliners**

*Intro music +2 bars*

In a neat little town they call Belfast  
Apprentice to a trade I was bound  
And many's an hour's sweet happiness  
Have I spent in this neat little town.  
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.

*Her eyes they shone like diamonds***CHORUS:** *I thought her the queen of the land  
 And her hair hung over her shoulders  
 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  
Came a traipsing along the highway  
She was both fair and handsome  
Her neck it was just like a swans'  
And her hair is hung over her shoulder  
Tied up with a black velvet band.

**CHORUS:**

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 eyes  
A gold watch she took from his pocket  
And placed it right into my hand  
And the very first thing I said was

Bad luck to the black velvet band.

**CHORUS**

Before the judge and the jury  
Next morning I had to appear  
And the judge he said to me 'Young man  
Your case 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 companions  
Betrayed by the black velvet band.

Her eyes they shone like diamonds  
I thought her the queen of the land  
And her hair hung over her shoulders  
Tied up with a black velvet band.