

# The Black Velvet Band

## Barleycorn

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 townBut 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 bandChorus (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 bandI 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 highwayShe 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 eyeA 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)