

# Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

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## Black Velvet Band

Black Velvet Band

In a neat little town they call Belfast  
An apprentice boy I was bound  
And many's the happy hour  
I have spent in that neat little town  
But bad misfortune o'ertook me  
And caused me to stray from the land  
Far away from my friends and relations,  
Betrayed by the black velvet band

Oh, one evening late as I rambled  
Not meaning to go very far,  
When I met with a gay young deceiver  
She was plyin' her trade in a bar.  
Oh, her eyes they shone like the diamonds  
And I thought her the pride of the land  
And her hair hung over her shoulders  
Tied up with a black velvet band.

Oh, one evening a flashman, a watchman  
She happened to meet on the sly  
I could tell that her mind it was altered  
By the roll of her roving dark eye  
Oh, that watch she took from his pocket  
She slipped it right into my hand  
Then she gave me in charge to the policeman  
Bad luck to the black velvet band

Now before the Lord Mayor I was taken  
My guilt they proved quite plain  
And he said if I was not mistaken  
I should have to cross the salt main  
Now its sixteen long years have they gave me  
To plough upon Van Dieman's land  
Far away from my friends and relations  
A curse on the black velvet band

So come all ye jolly young fellows,  
I'll have ye take warning from me  
Whenever you're out on the liquor,  
Beware of them pretty colleens.  
They'll treat you to whiskey and porter,

Till you are not able to stand;  
And the very next thing that you know, my lads,  
You'll end up in Van Dieman's land.

recorded by Clancys  
DT #313