

Black Velvet Band 2

In a neat little town they call Belfast, Apprenticed to trade I was bound
 And many an hour of sweet happiness, I spent in that neat little town
 Till 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

Chorus:

Her eyes they shown like the diamonds, I thought her the queen of the land
 And her hair it hung over her shoulder, Tied up with the Black Velvet Band

I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, And the gentleman passing us by
 I knew the meant she the impearing of me, By the look of her roguish

blackeye

A goldwatch she took from his pocket, And she placed it right into me hand
 And the very first that I thought was, That looked like the black velvet

band

-Chorus-

Now before a judge and a jury, Next morning I had to appear
 Oh the judge he said to me Young man, Your case is proven clear

You'll be given seven years of pain and servitude, You'll be sentenced to a
 far away land.

Far away from your friends and relations, Betrayed by the Black Velvet Band

-Chorus-

So come all ye jolly young fellows, And a warning you take by me

When you are out on the town to drink me lads, Beware of the pretty
 colleagues

For they'll feed you with strong drinks "More Yeah", untill you are unable
 to stand

And the very next thing that you know me lads, You've landed in Van Diemen's
 Land

-Chorus-